

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED
FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPERS

VOL. II
YOKOHAMA
June 1, 1871 to May 16, 1872

Reprinted by
YUSHODO BOOKSELLERS LTD.
Tokyo,
1965



The FAR EAST was published in Japan and every one of its photo-illustrations is a pasted contact printing. This edition was reprinted from an original set, from the years 1870 to 1875, which is kept by the Tokugawa Institute, and compiled by its staff.

Printed in Japan

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AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[VOL. II, No. I.

YOKOHAMA, THURSDAY, JUNE 1ST, 1871.

[DOUBLE COPY \$1.50]

SHIMABARA. •

CHAP. I.

Account of the insurrection of Christians at Shimabara.

THE Christians first landed, from a Chinese ship, on the Western coast, and propagated their doctrines, in the cycle of Tenbun (1532-1554) during the reign of the Mikado Gonarano-in. After that, on the 19th year of Eroku (1666) in the time of the Mikado Ogimachino-in, a foreign ship was driven ashore on the Cape of Micora in Sagami. There were many Christians on board; and these propagated their doctrines. Thereupon the Shogun, Hojo Sakyono-daibu Oojiyasu, called them to Odawara, and let them reside there. At this time, all the Western countries of Japan had received the Christian doctrines. Thus the true doctrine was corrupted by the false: money was given to

• The following translation of a very ancient native manuscript, gives a Japanese version of the events alluded to.

lead men to unite with the Sect. Buddhism was opposed, the foolish were imposed upon by strange arts. Anarchy was imminent by reason of secret societies of men who aimed to subvert the government. Therefore in the Cycle of Bunroku (1692-1696) the Prime Minister Hideyoshi being greatly incensed at this, sought out the disciples, and having taken and bound more than twenty of the head men, he sent them along the main road, to the port of Nagasaki, in Hizen, where they were crucified. Still, those who remained continued to live in secret in the Western countries, where they ceased not to mislead the people.

In consequence of this, the Shogun Iyeyasu, in order to suppress them, on the 21st day of the 6th month of the 19th year of Keicho (1614) commanded Tatara Yoshihiro Yamaguchi Surugano-kami to examine and punish the sect, and the heads of some were cut off, and exposed at the corners of streets, while others were driven to foreign lands. Hence those doctrines for a long time languished. But again, in the latter part of the 10th month of the 14th year of Kan'ei, (1637)



THE CASTLE, OSAKA. (See Page 7.)

the villagers of Shimabara, in the district of Takaji, in Hizen, embraced the Christian doctrines, and concocted a conspiracy, which terminated in rebellion. When we inquire as to its origin we find that Oya Matsemon, Chidzuka Zenzaimon, Oye Genemon, Mori Soiken, Yama Zenzaimon, and others, villagers of that place, were all leaders of the conspirators. These had formerly been retainers of Konishi Setonokami Yukinaga. This Yukinaga had taken part in the rebellion of Ishida Jibushoyou Mitsunari, and on the 15th of the 9th month of the 5th year of Keicho, 1600, was defeated at the battle of Awono, in Noshu; and being captured, was executed, and his retainers were scattered and concealed in various places. The above five men lived in Oyano and Chidzuka, in the district of Amakusa in Higo, but for a short time also lived concealed in Fukaemura in Shimabara in Hizen. They

having held a consultation, collected the neighbouring villagers, and privately addressed them, as follows:—"Some years ago when the sect of Jesus was prohibited, there was a priest in Kamitsura in Amakusa, who, when he was driven to foreign lands, left a book of one volume, called Hankan (Mirror of the future). When we open this book we read as follows: 'Hereafter when five into five* years have passed, a remarkable youth will appear in Japan. He, without study, will acquire all knowledge. This will certainly come to pass. Then the clouds will be bright along the East and West. A westeria flower will bloom from a dead tree. All men will wear the sign of the cross upon their heads, and white flags will flutter on the sea, on rivers, mountains and plains. Then the time of honoring Jesus will arrive, &c.' We now learn, they said, from this book that the time referred to is this present year. Many clouds are now bright in the East and West. Also a red westeria has blossomed on a cherry tree in the garden of Oye Genemon (one of the five conspirators). He who, without study, understands all sciences is a youth called Shiro, eldest son of Jimbei of Amakusa—one who though young, is without an equal in

* This may mean 55 or 5 by 5 = 25.



JAPANESE GARDENERS.

understanding and learning. The time has then already come. Let every one, disregarding the prohibition of the Government, espouse the cause of Jesus. If we incur the displeasure of the Shogun, is it not still our chief desire, having sacrificed our lives for our religion, to obtain the reward of heaven after death?"

When they, with much wisdom and eloquence, had spoken thus, the villagers there present, many of whom were secretly attached to this religion, united themselves with the speakers. There was also a man called Sashi Kizaimon in Fukaemura, who had been a member of this sect for several years. He had in his possession an old picture of "Deus," but fearing the government prohibition, he hid it away in a chest, and as the picture had no border, he, for a long time had been anxious to obtain a border for it. In the meantime, the

picture, on one night, was mysteriously provided with a border, such as he had desired. The man Sashi greatly rejoiced, and related this fact to the people of the adjoining villages. This rumour spread, and the people assembled at the house of Sashi, where the picture being hung up, they worshipped it and were filled with wonder, and united in exalting that sect more and more.

At that time a retainer of the lord of the castle of Takaji Matsukura Nagato-no-kami Katsuiye named Haiashi Hyemon, governor of the villages, hearing of this matter, hastened to Fukaemura on the 25th of the 10th month and when he had entered the house of Sashi and looked around, he found a number of the villagers seated in order, conversing about Jesus. Haiashi became very angry, reproved them for the crime of violating the laws of the government, beat some of the fellows in the company, tore down their divinity, (the picture), put it into the fire and reduced it to ashes. The whole assembly was greatly enraged and beat Haiashi to death on the spot. His followers escaped with difficulty escaped death, and returned to the Castle of Takaji. The villagers consulted together, and they knew that when this matter should be reported to the lord of the land, he would without

doubt assail them; and they knew also that preparation must be made so as not easily to fall into the hands of the assailants; so they returned to their homes, polished their spear points, prepared powder and ball, and waited to be attacked.

CHAP. II.

Troops sent to Fukaiemura; Villagers approach the Castle of Takaji.

On the night of the 25th of the 10th month, the followers of the governor Haiaahi Hyoemon escaped to the castle of Takaji, and minutely related the affair of Fukaiemura. At the time the lord of the castle Matsukura Nagatonokami Katsuiye, and his brother Ookon Katsu Shige resided together in Yedo; hence by the order of Tanaka Sodayou and Okamoto Shimbei who had charge of the castle, fifteen mounted soldiers, eighty men armed with muskets, and about three foot soldiers, were chosen to attack the villagers. These left the castle in the night, and about daylight on the morning of the 26th of the 10th month, they arrived at Fukaiemura, where they chose their position and laid their plans to slaughter the villagers, without letting one man escape.

While thus engaged, about 1000 of the conspirators armed with guns, came out; but the soldiers from the castle expecting them, began the fire, and shot down more than 20 of the villagers on the spot. The mounted soldiers galloped round, encouraging and commanding the infantry, saying, "This is an affray with farmers and will not amount to much; just break through at once, and kill all without exception." Thus encouraged, the infantry, exerted themselves vigorously to overpower their enemies. But the villagers were a great multitude, and were men accustomed to use the gun in hunting, and moreover were well acquainted with the ground, so that they could quickly pass hither and thither amongst the trees and thickets. They discharged their guns with a certain aim, and shot down on the spot five or six mounted men and about one hundred of the infantry, and thereupon, seeing the dismay of the soldiers from the castle, they grew still bolder, distributed themselves so as to destroy every man, and continued to discharge their balls like rain. As might be expected, the soldiers from the castle could not withstand; and so collecting into one compact band, withdrew to the castle of Takaji.

The conspirators followed them, and without delay pushed themselves into the town around the castle, burnt the dwellings of the merchants, and then held a consultation saying, "The two brothers Matsukura, lords of this castle, are now in Yedo, and there is exceeding small force in it. And more, those who were driven back from Fukaiemura, being possessed by the spirit of cowardice, can make no defence, come let us capture this castle and make it ours, and spend a few days in it in tranquility. And since there are many of our sect in the West, we will not want help. Having committed ourselves to the cause thus, there is no way of escape left. Since, do what we may, our lives are forfeited, let us fight outright; let us make a pillow of this castle." With this, they began the attack on the front gate. The soldiers of the castle under command of Tanaka Sodaiyou and Okamoto Shimbei, assembled before the front gate, and resisted courage-

ously. The conspirators seized spears and long swords, and put handles on sickles and wood cleavers, and with shouts laboured furiously to break in; but the castle had been given to the father of Matsukura Bungo no kami Shingemasa, as a reward of valour. It had high walls and deep ditches and was furnished with towers, and the soldiers of the castle climbed up into the towers, pushed open the port holes, and discharged balls and arrows. The conspirators were unprepared to attack and were without armour. More than two hundred were soon shot down and the rest fled in all directions.

CHAP. III.

Petition for aid sent from the Castle of Takaji, and the conspiracy of Miyemura.

In the castle of Takaji there were only fifty or sixty mounted men, and not more than seven hundred infantry; and amongst these more than half of the common soldiers were relatives of the conspirators. These kept stealing arms and valuables, and escaping from the castle. Therefore, from the whole number about one hundred were selected and put to death. After this, there were no means at hand for overthrowing the insurgents: all that could be done was to prevent the castle's being taken; and as the conspirators increased in numbers the castle was endangered; hence Tanaka Sodayou and Okamoto Shimbei consulted and agreed to send a messenger for aid to the retainers of Nabeshima Shinano no kami Katsushige lord of the castle of Saga in Hizen, and Hosokawa Echu no kami Tadatoshi lord of the castle of Kumamoto in Higo.

As both lords resided at that time in Yedo, Ki no kami Motochige and Kai no kami Naosumi, sons of Shinano no kami made Isahayabuzen commander of the forces. He led out more than three thousand men from Saga; and having advanced about six ri to a place in the same country (Hizen) called Karita, he encamped. Again, as Echu no kami Tadatoshi, and his son were both in Yedo, a retainer named Shimidzu Hoki, leading more than four thousand men, left Kumamoto, and encamped at Kawaahiri in the same country (Higo). But according to the regulations of the government, no one but the appointed officer could go forth to inflict punishment in any country whatever. The matter must first be referred to the commissioner of the general government. Lending aid rashly was calculated to bring one into difficulty; hence the forces of both countries remained in camp, and a messenger was sent to Haiaahi Tamba and Makinodanzo, the commissioners for Kiushiu, then living in Funai, in Bungo. These two men having heard, sent a messenger to Yedo, and sent back word that they would give further orders, as soon as instructions came from the seat of government. Thus the aid promised to the castle of Takaji by the two countries, was delayed till those instructions were received.

In the meantime the evil conspirators roamed at large and killed, without reason, those who did not belong to their party; plundered houses, and usurped power over the surrounding country. As many had no love for the Christian sect, in order to escape death, joined it reluctantly, the number soon increased to eight thousand men. Now there is a place

called Miyemura, about one ri to the North of the castle of Takaji. This was the place where the rice for the castle was usually kept. For the purpose of bringing this rice into the castle, a company of fifteen mounted men, one hundred men armed with guns, and about three hundred infantry, set out on the 2nd of the 11th month for Miyemura. The inhabitants of this place were all Christians. These villagers several hundred in number, assembled and fired on the soldiers from the castle, and endeavoured to surround and destroy them. These latter also fired in return and resisted, but the conspirators were a great multitude continually re-inforced, and so prevailed.

The three leaders of the infantry were killed. Besides these many were killed and wounded, and the rest with difficulty escaped. The rice in Miyemura fell into the hands of the evil tribe of conspirators who became more and more insolent, and manifested no signs of fear. In the castle of Takaji courage failed; the defenders gave up all design of attacking, and merely looked for aid from the neighbouring country.

CHAP. IV.

Insurrection of Christians in Amakusa; Capture of Watanabe Kozaiemon.

There is an island called Amakusa, producing more than forty thousand kokus of rice. This island is the property of Terazawa Hiogo no Kami Katalaka, lord of the castle of Karatsu in Hizen. At a place called Tomioka in this island is a small castle. This had been committed to the care of a man called Miwake Tobei, a retainer of Terazawa, who resided there. There was also a farmer on this island, called Shimbei. He was a Christian, and wandered as far as Nagasaki spreading the doctrines of the corrupt sect. For some years previously, he lived in Oodogori, in the above country. His son, Shirodayou, though a youth merely, excelled all men in knowledge and skill. He was not deficient in literary acquirements, and was accomplished in the military art. He could also perform singular feats. For example, he could call down a flying bird, and cause it to light upon his hand; could run over the white waves, and the like. As he deluded the farmers, by performing various exploits, they unitedly regarded him as a superior being, nothing less than an incarnation of Deus; and thus they all revered him. At that time, Shirodayou, having heard of the insurrection at Shimabara, he and his father together returned to Amakusa, that being his native place. They found out the Christians of like mind with themselves and secretly consulted with them saying, "The Christians of Shimabara have lately united together and throw away their bodies and lives for this doctrine. They await the attack of the forces of the Shogun, in order to gain their wishes after death. This taking up arms against the government, is, to use an illustration, as if a child should try to measure out the great sea with a shell; or as if a beetle should lift up its foot to fight against a cart wheel. Still, when the soldiers of Matsukura Nagato no kami attacked them, contrary to expectation, the soldiers were beaten by the insurgents. For farmers to fight with soldiers, and gain the victory, is a thing unheard of in the past and will be rare

in the future. Now, in our opinion, this is not at all owing to the courage of the farmers, but altogether to the aid of Deus. If we do not go to their aid it will be hard to escape the judgment of Heaven. And if we should altogether fail of victory, is it not yet the great desire of our sect to gain heaven after death?" They carefully exhorted in this manner, and as the hearers were all from the first favourably disposed towards the sect, and fellows who revered Shirodayou, they with one mind united with him. They then collected soldiers, kept up communication with the Christians of Shimabara, and resolved to capture some suitable castle, and make it their own, and fight intrepidly, resisting the forces of the government; resolved that though their bodies should decay upon the open plain, they would leave their names to future ages, and make their fame be sounded high as the clouds. About this time Watanabe Kozaiemon, younger brother of Shimbei and uncle of Shirodayou was recorder of Amakusa and a leader of the Christians. Shirodayou's mother and his brothers were living in Oodogori still. For the purpose of bringing them to Amakusa, Watanabe together with four or five intelligent farmers, rowed across in a small boat. Oodogori is in the country belonging to Hosokawa Echu no kami. From the time that the rebellion at Shimabara broke out, guards had been placed at all the crossings and landing places to examine travellers. Thus the said Watanabe Kozaiemon was taken alive at Kanoora in Oodogori, and afterwards Shirodayou's mother and brothers were captured, bound and cast into a dungeon.

CHAP. V.

Petition for aid from Tomioka to Karatsu.

When the people of Amakusa heard that Watanabe had been captured at Konōora, they perceived that their dark plots were known, and that there was no way of escaping with their lives. Hereupon they consulted and resolved that, since they must die, they would wage a wakening war, and die fighting. As a matter of course they did not pay their taxes, being entirely absorbed in their preparations for war. The governor of the place hearing this desired to suppress the disorders; but, all the people being conspirators, he merely endangered his own person. He hastened to the castle of Tomioka, and reported the condition of things. The commander of the castle, Miwake Tobei, was alarmed, and prepared to send troops to the vicinity of Kamitsura to suppress them. Ten mounted men, sixty armed with guns and three hundred infantry, were ready to set out, when news came that the people of Kamitsura, Oyano, Chidzka, Zozoshima, and Yanaginaseto, had all joined the conspiracy, and were courageously preparing to receive and drive back the attacking party. Since this was the case, the castle of Tomioka was clearly endangered, the attacking party was recalled, and hostages were seized in the surrounding villages, confined in Tomioka, and the whole proceedings reported to Karatsu. But Terazawa Hiogo no kami was in Yedo, at the time, and while his retainers disputed among themselves, days passed away, and the conspirators of Amakusa became more numerous, committed depredations in various directions, killed those who resisted their solicitations, and usurped

authority at pleasure; therefore all yielded to them. Moreover in Karatsu, they continued disputing as to who should go to the aid of Tomioka, so that no conclusion could be reached. Hence they resolved to settle the matter by lot. The lot fell on Okajima Jerozaimon, Okajima Hichirozaimon, Sawaki Hichirobei, and Harada Iyo, and these were made commanders of an army of more than fifteen hundred men. On the 5th of the 11th month, they set sail from Karatsu. Though they hastened and were favoured by a fair wind, yet, there being a distance of forty eight *ri* to sail, they did not arrive at Tomioka in Amakusa till the night of the 7th of

informed the soldiers from Karatsu, that they (the people of Honto) had been frequently urged by the people of Kamitsura and Shimako to join the conspiracy, but had not yielded; and owing to their proximity to Tomioka, the Christians had not yet attacked them. They also advised them to send one or two hundred troops to Shimako and drive out the Christians, when those of Kamitsura would yield without resistance. This, it is said, was a strategy concocted between them and the people of Kamitsura, for the purpose of decoying some of the people from Karatsu into Shimako and there destroying them.



THE WIDENING OF THE CANAL, HOMURA. (See page 7.)

the same month. They went on shore from the boats and readjusted the girths of their horses, and prepared to march in the morning to Honto. They presented a very warlike appearance, as if they would stamp the whole evil race of conspirators to death. On the morning of the 8th of the 11th month, soldiers from Karatsu left Tomioka, and went to Honto. This Honto is five *ri* distant from Tomioka. The people of Honto and Shimako had, from the very first, united with the Christians of Kamitsura, but the people of Honto

CHAP. VI.

Shirodayon of Amakusa made Commander. Battle of Shimako.

The soldiers of Terazawa did not perceive that they were deceived by the conspirators; and accordingly on the 9th of the 11th month, Miwako Toemon being leader, he together with Hatachi Matazaimon, Hatachi Kojuro, Ono Sukezaimon, Kunie Seizaimon, and fifteen or sixteen other mounted men,

fifty armed with guns, and more than two hundred common troops, left Honto and came to Shimako. As to this Shimako, on the South the mountains are irregular, and the peaks precipitous; on the North is a wide expanse of sea from which innumerable waves roll in and break against the shore. On the East and West, the paths were steep and winding, only sufficient for one man at a time. The distance from Shimako to Kamitsura was one *ri* and a half only, while the distance to Honto where the main body was encamped was four *ri*. Also in that distance was more than one *ri* of flooded ground, to cross which the time of the ebb of the tide had to be taken into consideration. There was also a rumour that the conspirators were about to attack a place called Sumotanotschi, and twenty men armed with guns, under the command of Okajima Hichirozaimon and Yanamoto Gorozaimon were sent to its relief, and twenty men armed with guns, under Sawaki Hichirobei, were placed at a guard-house near the land flooded by the tide. The conspirators had already laid their plans to scatter the soldiers from Karatsu, by setting fire to houses in various places, and thus withdraw companies of twenty or thirty each to various points and render the main body encamped at Honto, as weak as possible.

About this time the chief men of the eight thousand conspirators of Shimabara consulted together; when one said:—"That the soldiers have not gained any advantage over us in the recent conflicts is all owing to the protection which Deus affords us. Still in the midst of a variety of opinions, it is difficult for us to have unity of action, and unless we elect a commander and obey his commands future success will be endangered. Let us therefore call Oyano Shirodayou and make him our leader." To this all agreed, and sent a messenger to Amakusa, and who said to Shirodayou:—"Though we recently, at the command of Deus, resolved to risk our lives for our religion, and have revolted against the laws of Japan and taken up arms against the soldiery, we have not yet met with defeat. Is not this because Saint Mary has defended us? Now all our party, to the number of eight thousand, desire you to become their leader, and promise to obey your orders. Come speedily to this place and aid us with your advice." Shirodayou, having heard, replied:—"Though I am unworthy of the place, I am already regarded as having the ability of a commander, and five thousand men of Amakusa obey my commands, and are encamped at Oyano and Shikidzu. Your resolution is admirable. To test its truth, I wish to see a paper containing the written oath of the leaders, and of the people, binding themselves to obey me." Thereupon the Christians of Shimabara sent the document to Shirodayou, and he became commander of the villagers of Shimabara numbering thirteen thousand men, and called himself Oyano Shirodayou Tokisada. Shirodayou first went to Fukaiemura in Shimabara, for purposes of consultation, and a barren and unfrequented island which they named Consultation Island, was fixed upon as the place of meeting. When assembled Shirodayou said to them: "The two armies of Shimabara and Amakusa number together thirteen thousand men. Let this number be divided, and one part stationed at Mogitoge, and one part at Hibitoge, and let messenger be sent to Nagasaki to gather recruits. If there are any who will not yield to the Christians, cut off the head of every one, set fire

to their houses, and offer these victims a sacrifice to the God of War." As those assembled were persons accustomed to obeying Shirodayou, they consented to do this. On the 13th of the 11th month, the conspirators of Kamitsura, having led the forces from Karatsu into Shimako, assembled and planned an attack.

The weather was unfavorable; still, notwithstanding this, the leader, Oyano Shirodayou, speedily embarked more than five thousand men in small boats, went over to Kamitsura, and sent a party to reconnoitre the position of the forces from Karatsu. These latter were preparing to attack Kamitsura the next morning. The reconnoitering party returned and reported the state of things. Shirodayou hearing this, said: "It is an old proverb that he who is beforehand controls others, while he who is behindhand is controlled by others. This being the case, we will begin the attack and decide the conflict." With this he distributed his forces; those from Shimabara were at night to embark in boats and go to Shimako, and attack from the sea shore: those from Amakusa were to attack from the hills on the opposite side, and both parties to begin the attack suddenly, before daylight. A company of men was selected from the Shimabara army to attack the forces from Karatsu, in case they should give way and retreat towards Honto. The divisions having received their instructions set out in the night. The forces from Shimabara stationed at the landing near Kamitsura under the immediate command of Shirodayou. The forces from Karatsu, while encamped at Shimako, heard that the conspirators at Kamitsura had received reinforcements; but thought it would not amount to much. They despised their adversaries, regarding them as persons who knew nothing of the art of war, and not to be feared, however numerous they might be. Thus they were unfortunately off their guard. Still, as a kind of precautionary measure, they set some of the villagers to watch on the neighboring hills. On the morning of the 14th of the 11th month, before the dawn of day, the conspirators began the attack from the land and from the sea. Those villagers who had been set on the look-out, being themselves Christians, devoted to the cause of the conspirators, at first led on the assailants in a friendly manner, and afterwards when sufficiently near, ran forward, and gave the alarm. The forces from Karatsu were alarmed; they found the conspirators just before their eyes, advancing close together, bearing innumerable banners made of white linen and white paper, and making an uproar by blowing upon sea shells. Thus they advanced to the attack. The troops from Karatsu, seizing whatever arms were at hand, went out to meet them. Miwake Toemon, Haiashi Mataemon, Haiashi Kojuro, and Ono Tsukezaimon, commanding the troops, resisted bravely, but in vain. The conspirators from Shimabara opened fire from the direction of the sea shore; while those from Amakusa, to the number of five thousand, advancing from the hills, kept up a heavy fire from the thickets on the East. Thus, pressed by the enemy before and behind, ignorant of the way, and unable to advance or retreat, Miwake Toemon, ascended a high hill on the South and escaped to a place called Sumoto. Hayashi Mataemon, Haiashi Kojuro, and Ono Tokozaimon, for some time, brandishing their spears, resisted the enemy now near at hand, but at length were struck by balls and killed. After this, the troops from Ka-

ratsu scattered to the right and left, and those who thought to escape to Honto were intercepted and killed by the farmers who had been chosen for this purpose. Twenty of the soldiers from Karatsu were killed on the spot, in the battle of the morning. Miwake Toemon escaped from danger, came to Yanagino-Seto and reported that his troops had been defeated at the battle of Simako, and that he came in haste to report the state of things to the troops stationed at Honto. He said that the christians were innumerable, and that it was useless to resist, and without waiting for an answer, hurried on his way. He was hardly gone, when the conspirators also reached Yanagino-Seto. Sawaki Hichirobei defended the place with fifty men and twenty guns.

Sawaki, said, as he issued his commands, that Miwake Toemon, proceed by the enemy, had lost his senses, and that hence they appeared strong to him. Let them be ever so many as ten thousands, being mere farmers, they are not to be feared. So saying he disposed his men in the thickets, and they shot down some of the foremost of the conspirators; but these last being numerous, disregarded this, and advanced shouting as they came. They quickly killed more than twenty of Sawaki men, and the rest fled to Honto. Thus the villagers, having gained two victories, advanced immediately upon Honto. In this place Okajima Jirozaimon, Harada Iyo, Ogasawara Saiguske, Sawaki Hichirobei, Miwake Tobei, Miwake Toemon, Tatakuri Hachirobei, Nabika Kuhei, Aoki Kanemon, and Sasa Kozaimon commanded. Okajima Hichirozaimon, and Yanamoto Gorozaimon came from Sumoto and joined them. The conspirators under Shirodayou Tokisada, advanced to the attack, shouting a song of victory. The troops from Karatsu resisted desperately. The mob of conspirators however resolved upon death or victory, pressed the attack. Miwake Toemon, Tatakuri Hachirobei, Nabika Kuhei, Aoki Kanemon, and Sasa Kozaimon fought, refused to retreat, and after having killed more than twenty villagers, were themselves killed. The conspirators, though they could have taken the castle of Tomioka on the strength of this success, yet being wearied by three conflicts since daylight, and it being now sunset, encamped in Honto.

(To be continued.)

The Illustrations.

THE CASTLE, • OSAKA.

THE castle of Osaka was constructed in the 2nd year of the reign of Goyozai-in (1589 A. C.) by Hashiba Chikuzen no kami Hideyoshi, first Shogoon who took the name of Taikoo.

On the site where it now stands there was formerly a large church which was torn down to make room for the castle, and put up in another part of the same town where it yet stands, and is an object of great veneration to the Japanese.

This church Hongan-ji was originally constructed by a very celebrated priest named Len-nio-shionin and to perpetuate his name.

A well, situated in front of the first gate, was called after him Len-nio-sui (Sui Chinese O. N. Water.)

The walls are constructed of very large stones—fragments of rocks they may be called—among which one piece brought from the province of Kingo, 90 by 36 feet, is particularly noted.

* This account is written by a young Japanese gentleman. We have not altered a word. ED. F. E.

The interior of the castle is beautifully painted by one of the celebrated artists named Kobougen Kano Motonobu. Among other objects he painted an enormous cat on the door of the parlour. To illustrate how beautiful and life like this was drawn, a story is told of a valiant and brave Kerai who being disturbed in his sleep by the noise made by some cats, came out with his sword to give battle; they all fled except one which continued to glare fiercely at him and which only vanished after (as he related), a desperate struggle. The next morning the painting on the parlour door was found to be considerably cut and disfigured.

Nearly in the middle of the castle is a well for the supply of the drinking water to the Tai-koo's household; and in conformity with an old belief of the Japanese that gold purifies water, a large gold plate was thrown down into it, which is probably down there yet—or at least, was there when Europeans first came to Japan.

GARDENERS.

GARDENING is a very honorable occupation in Japan, and some of the more able men of this class manage from time to time to attain the rank of Samurai, and to wear two swords. Of course this is exceptional. Sir Joseph Paxton was knighted for his excellent design for the Crystal Palace of 1851. He might have been the Duke of Devonshire's gardener in chief while time lasted and received no special honour from the Crown; but there lives within a short excursion of Yedo and Yokohama, a Japanese gentleman to whom was accorded the highly prized privilege of wearing two swords,—which may be considered the Japanese equivalent of knight-hood—simply from the Tycoon's appreciation of his skill as a gardener; and yet gardening is not in Japan the science it is at home. It consists chiefly in designing and making neat little landscapes within wonderfully confined limits, and in dwarfing and training trees. As we write we have close to us a Gumquat (a kind of small orange) tree, under twenty four inches high, with nearly thirty ripe gumquats on it. Within a dozen yards, there is a pine in full beauty, only about four feet high, though it is fully 200 years old, and valued at nearly as many dollars. But this kind of thing can be done without any great amount of science or art.

The class of people represented in our picture on page 2, are but garden labourers; and yet strictly speaking, their social position is above that of merchants. During the time of the Tycoons, the grades of rank in the country were:

- 1.—The Nobility of the Court of the Mikado.
- 2.—The " " Tycoon (Daimio.)
- 3.—The lesser " " (Hatamoto.)
- 4.—Farmers, and landed gentry,
- 5.—Carpenters and the like,
- 6.—Merchants,
- 7.—Actors, Singers, Beggars, &c.,
- 8.—Tanners and people who have anything to do with skins of animals or leather.

WIDENING THE CANAL, YOKOHAMA.

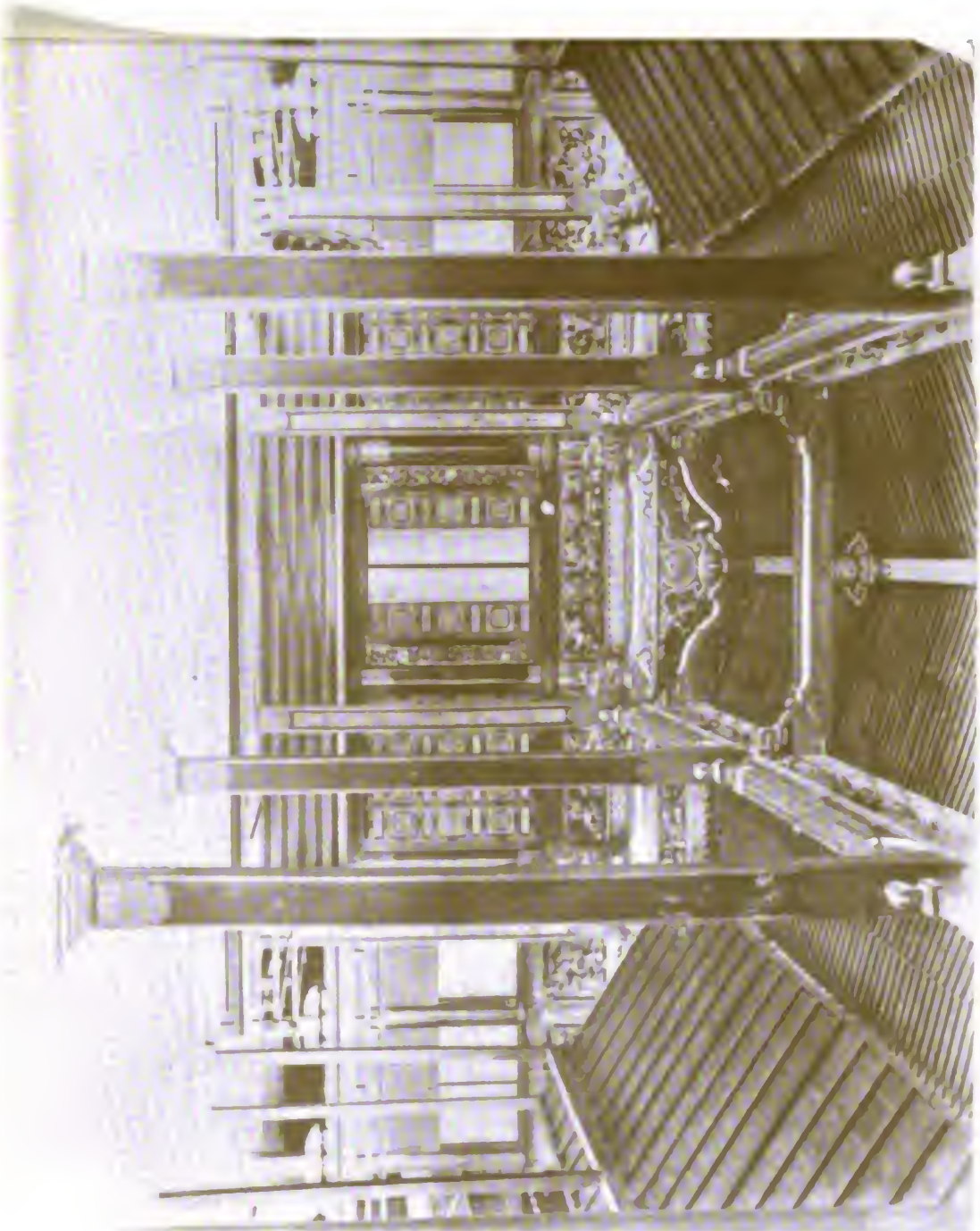
WHEN it was determined that Yokohama should be an open port, one of the first things the government did was to enclose it by means of two natural streams flowing into the sea, and a canal cut to unite the two; thus making the place an island, bounded on the N.E. by the Sea; on the S. E. by what is called the Creek; on the N. W. by a small estuary, and on the S. W. by the canal cut between the creek and the estuary. The creek on the S. E. has always had much traffic upon it; but this will now be greatly increased by the opening of a canal to Mississippi Bay, uniting that seaboard with Yokohama, and cutting off an awkward angle of land called Treaty Point, which is often very baffling to junks. This canal, which is a most capital work throughout, necessitates the

THE FAR EAST.



AT SHIDA, THE TYCOON'S BURIAL GROUND.

THE FAR EAST.



AT SUNDA, THE TYCOON'S BURIAL GROUND.

widening of the creek at its entrance; and the picture shows the *modus operandi*. The bed of the creek is left as usual and the cutting is made at the side. When this is done, the and water will be admitted, and the half now in use will be closed and deepened.

SHIBA—THE TYCOONS' BURIAL GROUND.

ON the 1st July 1870, we gave a view of one of the Court yards at the Tycoon's Burial Ground, Yedo. It is exceedingly puzzling to foreigners to understand exactly when the appointment to that office which we were wont to designate the Tycoon, first took place. Kamakura was founded by Yoritomo, who was Se-i tai Shogun towards the end of the twelfth century. The title of itself means the Governing Commander-in-chief. Yoritomo held a princely court at Kamakura, which, at a distance from Kio to, became the city whence the military government of a most disturbed empire issued; and when the Portuguese first reached Japan in the middle of the sixteenth century, they found that the real power rested with the Shogun, although there was a higher than he, whom all acknowledged as Supreme, but whose power was but nominal. Iyeyas, the first Tokugawa chief who established the office as the hereditary appanage of his family was the founder of Yedo. As in England, little is thought of the kings preceding the conquest with one or two exceptions, so in Japan, Iyeyas is often spoken of as the first Shogun. It is admitted that for centuries before his time the office existed, but the country was then ill-governed, always fighting, and power being the object of contention among the nobles, none thought of the happiness or prosperity of the people. Indeed the quarrelsome, unproductive classes always overrode the industrious bread-winning class, and a kind of chaos existed. Iyeyas restored order. He made laws for the government of the Samourai, which remain to this day as the fundamental rules by which they hold. He resolved the relative conditions of men into ranks, which, all submitting to, a period of tranquillity ensued such as Japan had never known; and this state of things continued until 1853, when foreigners came and disturbed it. Fourteen generations of Tokugawa chiefs exercised the high office of Shogun with an all but absolute sway. Throughout the empire, the princes or Daimios held their rank and title not from the real Mikado or Emperor, but from the Shogun. They were compelled to reside during a great part of their lives at Yedo, so that they were ever under the eye of the Shogun; and they never could move away, even to their own dominions, without spies reporting all their doings to the Yedo government.

Thus was the power of the Shogun concreted at Yedo and throughout the empire. Iyeyas, although the founder of Yedo, as the governmental city, was not buried there.

Mr. Mitford writes in the "Fortnightly Review," respecting Shiba:—

"When Iyeyas died, the shrine called Antoku in was erected in his honour to the south of the main temple. Here, on the 17th day of the 4th month, the anniversary of his death, ceremonies are held in honour of his spirit, deified as Gongen Sama, and the place is thrown open to all who may wish to come and pray. But Iyeyasu is not buried here; his remains lie in a gorgeous shrine among the mountains some eighty miles north of Yedo, Nikko, a place so beautiful that the Japanese have a rhyming proverb which says, that he who has not seen Nikko should never pronounce the word Kekko (charming, delicious, grand, beautiful).

"Hidetada, the son and successor of Iyeyasu, together with Iyenobu, Iyetsugu, Iyeshige, Iyeyoshi, and Iyemochi, the sixth, seventh, ninth, twelfth, and fourteenth Shoguns of the Tokugawa dynasty, are buried in three shrines attached to the temple; the remainder, with the exception of Iyemitsu, the third Shogun, who lies with his grandfather at Nikko, are buried at

Uyeno, which we shall visit later. The shrines are of exceeding beauty, lying on one side of a splendid avenue of Scotch firs, which border a broad, well-kept gravel walk. Passing through a small gateway of rare design, we come into a large stone courtyard, lined with a long array of colossal stone lanterns, the gift of the vassals of the departed Prince. A second gateway, supported by gilt pillars carved all round with figures of dragons, leads into another court, in which are a bell tower, a great cistern cut out of a single block of stone like a sarcophagus, and a smaller number of lanterns of bronze; these are given by the Go San Ke, the three princely families in which the succession to the office of Shogun was vested. Inside this is a third court, partly covered like a cloister, the approach to which is a doorway of even greater beauty and richness than the last; the ceiling is gilt, and painted with arabesques and with heavenly angels playing on musical instruments, and the panels of the walls are sculptured in high relief with admirable representations of birds and flowers, life-size, life-like, all being coloured to imitate nature. Inside this enclosure stands a shrine, before the closed door of which a priest on one side, and a retainer of the house of Tokugawa on the other, sit mounting guard, mute and immovable as though they themselves were part of the carved ornaments. Passing on one side of the shrine, we come to another court, plainer than the last, and at the back of the little temple inside it is a flight of stone steps, at the top of which, protected by a bronze door, stands a simple monumental urn of bronze on a stone pedestal. Under this is the grave itself; and it has always struck me that there is no small amount of poetical feeling in this simple ending to so much magnificence; the sermon may have been preached by design, or it may have been by accident, but the lesson is there.

"There is little difference between the three shrines, all of which are decorated in the same manner. It is very difficult to do justice to their beauty in words. Writing many thousand miles away from them, I have the memory before me of a place green in winter, pleasant and cool in the hottest summer; of peaceful cloisters, of the fragrance of incense, of the subdued chant of richly-robed priests, and the music of bells; of exquisite designs, harmonious colouring, rich gilding: the hum of the vast city outside is unheard here: Iyeyasu himself, in the mountains of Nikko has no quieter resting-place than his descendants in the heart of the city over which they ruled.

"Besides the graves of the Shoguns, Zôjôji contains other lesser shrines, in which are buried the wives of the second, sixth, and eleventh Shoguns, and the father of Iyénobu, the sixth Shogun, who succeeded to the office by adoption. There is also a holy place called the Satsuma Temple, which has a special interest; in it is a tablet in honour of Tadayoshi, the fifth son of Iyeyasu, whose title was Matsudaira Satsuma no Kami, and who died young. At his death, five of his retainers, with one Ogasawara Kemmotsu at their head, disembowelled themselves, that they might follow their young master into the next world. They were buried in this place; and I believe that this is the last instance on record of the ancient Japanese custom of *Juneshi*, that is to say, "dying with the master."

Three years ago, admittance to see these temples and shrines was only to be obtained with difficulty, even by the highest foreign officials; and it was something for any one to be able to say that he had seen the shrines of the Tycoons, and to describe their beauty. Even two years ago, when first we visited them, we did so only after much trouble; and these priests were numerous, two occupying each step of the gateway and of the entrance to the temple. They knelt, or sat after Japanese fashion on their heels, and facing each other one on each side of every step; and we were only permitted to go a certain spot; beyond that was the "holy of holies." Now it is far otherwise. Any one may go who is willing to tip the attendant priests, and although they exact, what all are willing to pay, every respect to the manes of the proud ones in whose honour these edifices have arisen, nothing is hidden or kept from the curious gaze of the liberal paying barbarian.

Local Items.

THE REGATTA.

THE Regatta which took place on Her Majesty's Birthday was not so successful as was anticipated. The wind or rather the lack of it, had much to do with the non-success of the sailing races; for although all the boats, entered for them, (with one exception) started, several gave up the race early in the day; and by those who patiently continued in two of the races the course was misunderstood, and thus some of the boats were out of the contest altogether. In consequence of this misunderstanding it has been decided that the first and third sailing races shall again be sailed on an early day.

The Rowing races commenced at 2 P. M., and that too with great spirit—the three first races—12 oared cutters; 4 oared outriggers; and six oared shore gigs; being most pluckily pulled. In the last named, the course for which was round the Lightship, the boats kept close together all the way out, and it was a hot pull home between *Will o' the Wisp* and *America* for the first place. The former boat won it, both having Japanese crews. Now, however the Committee's difficulties began. Race after race was called but not responded to, and thence much time was wasted and must have hung heavily upon the watchers ashore. Besides, they could not tell what races were starting after this—for the 5th, 9th, 11th, 14th, 15th, 17th, 18th, and 19th did not come off at all; the races that did come off were satisfactory, being all honestly competed for. Every crew did its best; but so many races being sacrificed—although the entries had been made and entrance money paid—said but little for the good feeling of those who failed to come to the *scratch*. The Ladies' Purse, the race of the day, was won by the *Will o' the Wisp*, with a most powerful crew, the boat of the Nippon Rowing Club being second. The rain had commenced to fall before this race came off, and the lady who was to present the purse at the Club, which was the Grand Stand, was on board a pleasure steamer which had been chartered by a gentleman for the day, and on which were a very large number of ladies and gentlemen, to whom it must have been far more agreeable moving about the harbour and seeing the sports in their course than it would have been to remain stationary in the verandah of the Club. On the race being decided, the winning boat rowed to the steamer, the *Nippon*, and received on board Miss Dare, who was then rowed ashore, and escorted to the Club, where, in the graceful and gracious way this young lady and her sister do everything, she presented—not a single purse with the full amount of the ladies' subscription in it, but a purse to each of the seven—coxswain and six oarsmen—with an equal proportion of the subscription in each. These seven purses, she and her sister had taken the trouble to make, and the kindness and thoughtfulness which prompted such an amount of trouble, infinitely enhanced the value of the gift to each recipient.

We cannot congratulate the Committee on the success of the Regatta—as a whole, but we can honestly say that if the oarsmen and owners of boats which entered but did not compete, had done their duty as well as the Committee endeavoured to do theirs, the result would have been very different. In future, the preparations must not be so hurried. The arrangements must be made for the great Annual Regatta at least three weeks or a month before; then crews can have time to train—good boats can be put into a fitting racing condition; and mails and engagements of other kinds need not interfere.

1ST RACE

Started at 9 A. M. Yachts of 22 feet and above, measurement taken by water line, Entrance \$5. Time allowance 15 seconds per foot. To be sailed again.

2ND RACE.

At 9.30 A. M. Yachts of less than 22 feet, measurement taken at water line. Entrance \$3. Time allowance 15s. per foot.

Four boats started, about ten minutes after the others; but so little way had the former made, that Mr. Dare's beautiful little yawl *Sea Gull* got amongst the larger boats before they were well clear of the shipping, the *Torment* making play after her; but the *Hasty Dory* and *Erie* being too close in shore got not a puff to help them out, and they might be considered out of the race. Even with the lightship, the *Torment* was some distance ahead, and so continued until three parts of the course were run, when the *Sea Gull* crept up, and won by two minutes and three seconds.

Mr. Dare's ...	<i>Sea Gull</i> ...	arrived	1h. 6m. 57s.	1
Mr. Ferrier's...	<i>Torment</i> ...	"	1h. 9m.	2

3RD RACE.

Open Sailing boats. Time allowance 15 seconds per foot Entrance \$3 To be sailed again.

ROWING RACES.

4th RACE.

At 2.00 P. M. Men-of-war's 12 oared Cutters. Course round the Lightship and back.

Started at 2.12 was a capital struggle between the three boats that started, and the course round the Lightship and back was done in 35m. 25s. the last boat coming in under 40 minutes.

H. M. S. "Elk's"	<i>Who'd ha' thought it,</i>	2h. 47m. 35s.	1
"	"Hornet's" <i>Fly by night</i>	2h. 50m. 25s.	3
"	"	<i>Missie</i>	3

5th RACE.

At 2.15 P. M. Men-of-war's Gigs and whale boats. Course round the Light Ship and back.

The 5th Race, following the official programme was not run, there being no second entry.

6th RACE.

At 2.30 P. M. 4 oared outriggers from Mandarin Bluff and in. Capitally contested by the two boats of the Y. A. R. Club and one of the Nippon Rowing Club, the winner had declared no name—but was

Y. A. R. Club's boat ...	Mr. Warton, Coxswain	1
N. R. Club's ...	<i>Fury</i> ,	2

7th RACE.

At 2.45 P. M. Six-oared Shore Gigs Course round Lightship and back One of the most interesting of the day. Eight boats contested, and all did their best. The time was not taken, but the pace was very fast.

Mr. Charles' ...	<i>Will o' the Wisp</i>	1
Capt. Lane's ...	<i>America</i>	2
Mr. McCance's ...	<i>Tip</i>	3

8th RACE.

At 3.30 P. M. Military race for 6 oared (or under) gigs. Course from Mandarin Bluff in.

The contest was between two boats of the 10th Regiment and one, of the Royal Artillery. They came in

H. M.'s 1/10 Regt. ...	<i>Sphinx</i>	1
"	<i>North Lincoln</i>	2

9th RACE.

At 3.15 P. M. Pair Oared outriggers. Mandarin Bluff and in.

The 9th Race in the programme, between pair oared Out-riggers did not come off. The Yokohama Amateur Rowing Club declined to pit their boat against that of the Nippon Rowing Club, a timidity betokening equally lack of courage and of generosity, and much to be deprecated.

10th RACE.

At 3.30 P. M. 6 Oared (or under) gigs of Merchant Vessels. Round Lightship and in.

Mr. R. McCance's ...	<i>Tip</i>	1
Capt. Lucas' ...	<i>Takasima</i>	2

11th RACE.

At 3.45 P. M. Sculling race. Mandarin Bluff and in.

For some inexplicable reason only the two Messrs. Dare's boats put in at the starting post. As neither of the other three entries showed up—the race was not run.

12th RACE.

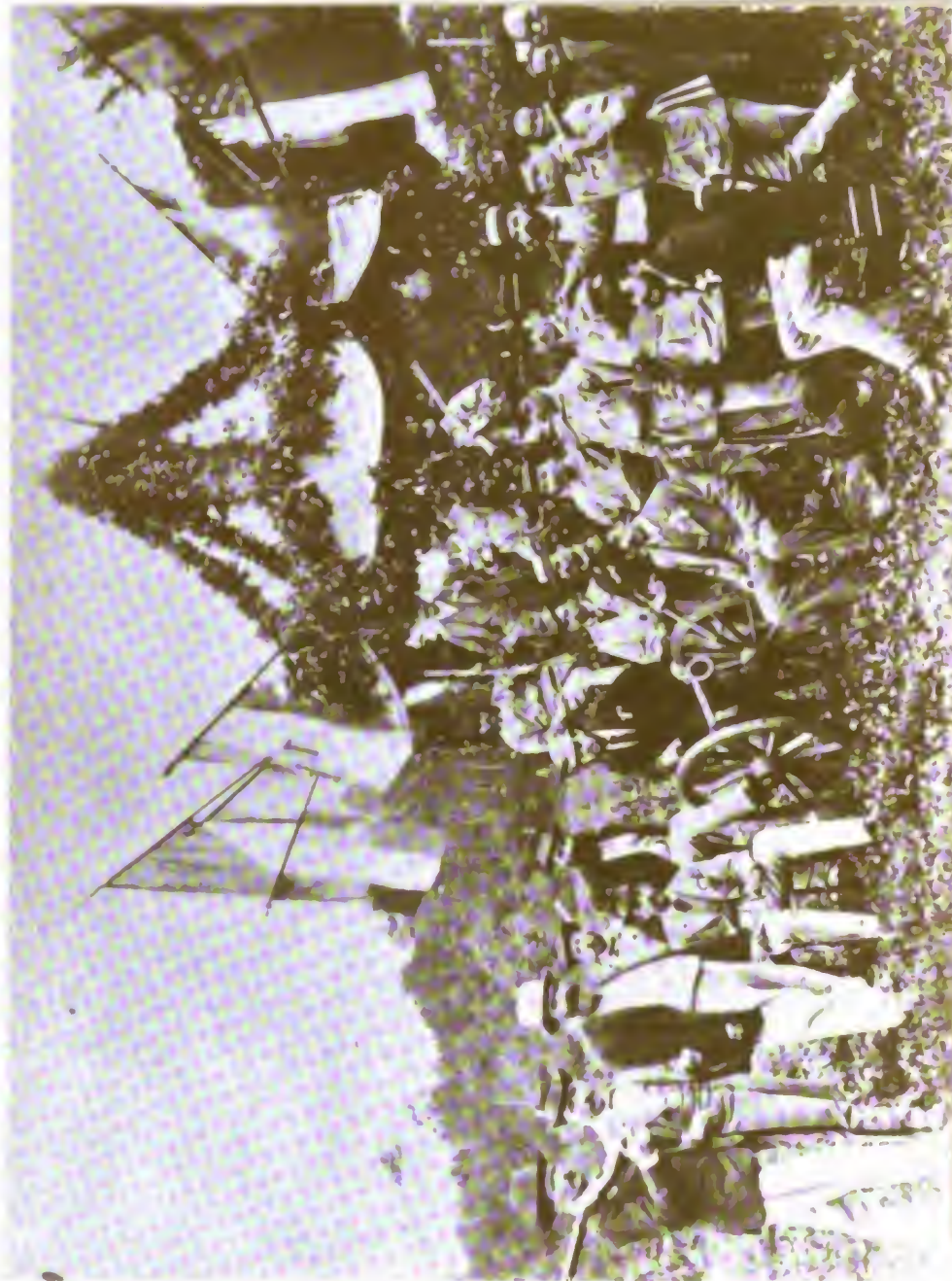
At 4.00 P. M. Four-oared Gigs.

Capt. Carr's ...	<i>Narin</i>	1
" Lane's ...	<i>America</i>	2

13th RACE.

At 4.15 P. M. The Ladies' Purse. To be rowed for in gigs not exceeding six oars, by Amateur subscribers of not less than \$3 each to the Regatta Fund. Course, from Lightship in.

THE FAR EAST.



GROUP OF OUR SWISS FRIENDS WHO GAVE THE FETE.

THE FAR EAST.



THE RUPEL RANGE, DURING THE SWISS EXPL.

This was of course the great contest, and was looked upon as the blue ribbon of the day. Three most beautiful boats put in appearance, with powerful and determined crews. It was most gallantly won.

Mr. Charles's ...	<i>Will o' the Wisp</i> ...	1
N. R. Club's ...	<i>Nippon</i> ...	2
Mr. George's ...	<i>Duffer</i> ...	3

The only other race was that in the programme as the 16TH RACE.

At 5.00 P. M. Steam Launches. Course round Lightship and back.

Messrs. Whitfield & Dowson's twin screw boat flew off with such speed as we never saw attained by a steam launch. She returned in 27 minutes—thus, estimating the distance run at five miles, it is certainly more—doing the distance at the rate of over eleven miles an hour. A most extraordinary rate of speed for any small boat, and a fact most creditable to the firm who turned out such a perfect little boat—for she is as beautiful as she is fast.

Messrs. Whitfield & Dowson's ... *Isara Maru* ... 1

THE SWISS RIFLE FETE.

THE Swiss Rifle Association has not only the credit of getting up the best annual public fête of the place, but invariably it is entitled to the still higher praise of carrying it through with success. Their gathering derives none of its interest from lotteries, betting or gambling of any kind; nor is it necessary to go to enormous expense and care in training, in order to compete with any chance of success. Skill in handling the rifle is the only requisite, and that may have been attained how, when and where the competitor may have had the opportunity of acquiring it. In the same free and liberal spirit that first gave rise to their free and liberal Confederation, they invite all to join in their favourite National Sport. "Come one, come all; come rich, come poor; come with what rifle you please—you are all welcome to the best we can offer; our best prizes are before you for inspection; our rules are few and easily understood, framed so that you may have everything to induce and nothing to hinder you. Come join us, and win the best if you can." This is the spirit in which the Association works, and the open hand is stretched forth to greet all personal friends; and open hearts imbue every visitor with a corresponding feeling.

The fête opened yesterday, the 26th instant, and was continued to-day. The weather was in every respect perfect. Neither too hot, too bright, nor too windy. The firing was at 300 yards throughout; a well shaded shed, its back, sides and roof composed of evergreen trees was erected across the range, and divided into nine compartments from which to fire; each compartment being allotted to a corresponding target. At the back of this shed was a quadrangle enclosed with evergreens, on one side of which was the Refreshment room, on the other the Committee room, and a room for any visitors to rest in. In the centre was an evergreen pavilion surmounted by the Swiss Banner, and surrounded by the ensigns of various nations. In this pavilion, the sides of which were open, were displayed the principal prizes that were being contended for.

The targets were nine in number, the middle one being the mark *par excellence*—the Target Helvetia. On each side were three targets lettered respectively A. B. C. D. E. F.; and at either end of these was a target, the one called the Point Target, the other the Pool Target.

At the Helvetia Target, no matter how many Bull's eyes were obtained, the one nearest the centre takes first prize, the next nearest the second prize, and so on. No less than eleven prizes were awarded at this Target. The Point Target contained five central rings, counting respectively 8, 6, 4, 2, and 1, points. No hits outside these counted; and the highest prize was for the greatest score. One silver Cup and four money prizes fell to the best scores at this match. The Pool Target had a Bull's eye 4 points, Centre 3 points, and Outer 2 points; no pool was won unless six centres were made. The entrance to this was two dollars. After deducting 25 per cent., the balance was to be divided in prizes. The lettered targets gave

to all comers ten shots for one dollar. After deduction of 25 per cent., of the amount thus raised, and the premiums to be awarded, viz:—\$5 for each 20 Bull's eyes; \$5 for the first and last Bull's eye of each morning, and the first and last of each afternoon, the balance to be divided among the hitters of Bull's eyes. Besides this, two Cups and a money prize were allotted to these.

Thus a great variety of competition was allowed; and every target had its votaries.

To say that the firing was anything out of the way would be more than would be justifiable, but it was good average firing, and the scores were highly respectable.

HELVETIA TARGET.

- 1.—One Silver Cup—\$45—Capt. Hill, R. M.
2. " —\$35—J. Walter
- 3.—Two Silver mounted Decanters—\$25—E. S. Benson.
- 4.—12 Silver Tea Spoons—\$20—Sergt. Brennan, 1/10th.
- 5.—One Silver service—\$20—Sergt. McAnninich, 1/10.
- 6.—6 Spoons & 6 Forks Silver plated—\$18—M. Jaquemot, jr.
7. " —\$18—F. Abegg.
- 8.—One Silver plated Cruet Stand—\$15—M. Gill.
- 9.—One Revolver—\$15—M. Guisami.
- 10.—One Marine Glass—\$10—J. Jaquemot, sen.
- 11.—Extra prize—\$15—A. Mottu.

POINT TARGET.

- 1.—One Silver Cup—\$30—Capt. Hill.....54
- 2.—Clean Mexicans—\$25—Mr. Mottu45
- 3.—Clean Mexicans—\$20—Mr. J. Fav. Brandt...44
- 4.—Clean Mexicans—\$15—Mr. M. Gill42
- 5.—Clean Mexicans—\$10 { Mr. E. S. Benson.....38
Mr. F. Abegg.....38

* Mr. Benson forfeited as he did not appear to shoot off.

A. B. C. D. E. F. G. TARGETS.

- 1.—One Silver Cup—\$55—Mr. Favre Brandt...109
- 2.—One Do. —\$40—Sergt. Allen76
- 3.—Clean Mexicans—\$25—Mr. E. S. Benson...55
- 4.—Clean Mexicans—\$20—Mr. E. Mottu53
- 5.—Clean Mexicans—\$15—Mr. C. Brennwald...42

At the close of the firing several ladies arrived with their escorts, and shortly after four o'clock Miss Brooke, who had kindly consented to distribute the prizes, was led to the Pavilion by Mr. Perregaux the President, and Mr. Siber. The recipients were each gratified by a neat little speech, prefacing the presentation; and on the conclusion of this ceremony, H. F. Monsieur Outrey proposed thanks and three cheers to the President and members of the Association. Mr. Schmidt in reply thanked, and proposed three cheers for the French Minister. The President then thanked Miss Brooke for her assistance in distributing the prizes, a sentiment which was vociferously cheered. Several other complimentary but short speeches were made and well received, the last being thanks to Col. Norman and officers of the 10th for the loan of the band. This having been proposed in French was responded to by Col. Norman in the same language; after which a procession being formed, with band playing and banners flying, the whole assemblage left the ground; and so ended the highly successful Swiss Rifle Fête of 1872.

The Period.

PRINCE Satsuma has not yet arrived in Yedo. He should have been at the Capital according to the Mikado's instructions, during the early part of last week, and his delay in coming seems to cause much dissatisfaction among the other Princes and Nobles, who look upon it as contempt to his Sovereign, and disrespect to themselves.

THE Japanese Parliament will shortly assemble in Yedo, for its fourth session. It was to have been opened by the Mikado in person, on the first of the present Japanese month—the 19th instant; but was postponed, owing to the non-arrival of Prince Satsuma; who it is understood will be the head of affairs.

WE learn that the Mikado's castle in Yedo is to be fortified, and the outer and inner walls mounted with cannon. The present stile of the bridges at the several gates has been condemned, and they are to be removed shortly and will be replaced by draw-bridges. Within the inner walls a powder magazine has been built, and an arsenal has been established for field pieces, shot and shell, and other war appliances. In a word the castle is to be converted into a fortress; and our information may be relied on, for our correspondent drove through the castle on Saturday and enquired of the authorities themselves as to the nature of the changes he had heard were to be made there. He informs us that every *yashiki* in the castle is filled with troops—so much so that room cannot be found for numbers, who sleep under the gates, in the open air, or in the houses outside the gates.

A FIRE broke out at about 7 P.M. on 20th instant, in a cloth merchant's store, near to a *European tea house* at Fujisawa. The wind was blowing fresh at the time, and the flames spread with a rapidity almost incredible and by eight o'clock, (one single hour), more than two hundred huts were destroyed. The further spread of the flames was prevented by pulling several houses down, but the misery entailed, is fearful. Whole families are now homeless. Some had not even time to save their clothes, while we regret to say more than thirty lives are said to have been lost. At six yesterday evening the houses were still burning.

OUR informant tells us, that on his way back from Fujisawa, yesterday, he met a whole Regiment of soldiers marching towards Odowara. He was unable to understand the reply given him, on his inquiring their destination, nor could he tell whose troops they were; but their uniform was a black coat, and grey trousers with a yellow border to them."

AMONG the list of passengers per *S. S. China*, we notice the name of the Bishop of Victoria (Hongkong) the Rt. Revd. Dr. Alford. He arrived here from Shanghai per *S. S. New York*, preached on the following day, morning and afternoon, in Christ's Church; and left on the 22nd inst. for Europe via San Francisco and New York.

ON the 13th March last, we informed our readers that a daily newspaper was shortly to be started in Yedo, and that a government *Gazette* would be published by the same office. On Friday the 19th instant, and the first day of the Japanese 3rd month the first numbers of both journals were issued. The subscription to the former is fifty cents a month, and the latter twelve cents a copy. The *Gazette* will be issued every Friday.

THE American barque *Champion*, which arrived here on the 19th instant, from a whaling cruise, reports the capture during the past season of ten whales, twenty walrus and thirteen seals, and on one occasion four whales were taken within forty minutes of each other. She has on board four hundred and fifteen barrels of Sperm oil, and a large stock of ivory, and proceeds in a day or two to Honolulu to dispose of her cargo.

A CONSIDERABLE portion of Kanagawa hill slipped away yesterday evening, owing to the earth below being excavated for filling in the swamp. Several hundred tons are estimated to have come down. Happily there was no loss of life, as the many workmen on whom the debris would have fallen a short time previously had all left.

A SMART little twin screw steam-boat of 10 tons and 8 horse-power has just been launched by Messrs. Whitfield and Dowson. She is named the *Tzu Maru*, is

capable of seating from forty to fifty passengers, and has been built expressly for pleasure excursionists by water.

A FIRE broke out last evening in a general store, kept by a Japanese in Homura, just below the steps leading on the Bluff; but was put out before any serious damage had been done. A kerosine lamp in the shop burst, and in a moment everything in the room had burnt, but sufficient water was at hand to prevent the flames spreading further.

A CASE of sunstroke, the first reported to us this year, has occurred at Homura. On Tuesday a Japanese woman was found lying helpless on the roadside, but died while being removed to an adjoining bath-house.

THE case of the Chinamen, charged at Yedo with smuggling opium into the country, was tried by the Saibansho authorities on 22nd inst. On being arrested it will be remembered, they objected to the proceeding, and claimed British protection; but not being British subjects they were brought up before the Japanese, and were dismissed; the case falling through for want of evidence.

ON Tuesday, on information received, the Custom House Authorities seized a large cargo boat in the creek near Asakusa at Yedo. On searching the boat, they found beneath several bags of barley, which were placed over to hide them, three cases of fire-arms, and five barrels of gunpowder. The owner of the junk who is a grain-merchant at Asakusa, and the crew were consequently arrested, and a guard placed over the boat. From whence the guns and powder were obtained, and for whom, and to what part of Yedo they were being conveyed, has not yet transpired, but the guards at the several stations on the canal, state that the owner of the boat presented a pass at each of the houses, for grain from Sinagawa to Asakusa.

A VERY melancholy accident befel a young Japanese officer, serving his time in the engine room of the steamer *Nadia-Maru*. He had almost completed his term of apprenticeship, and was anxiously looking forward to the 1st proximo, when he was to have been appointed as 4th Engineer on board one of the Japanese gunboats. He was of very good family, and one of his brothers is 2nd Engineer on the same vessel. On Sunday on the passage from Sinagawa to this, while oiling the machinery, his jacket caught and he was dragged under the wheels and crushed before the engines could be stopped. The steamer returned to Yedo on Monday, where we understand the deceased was to have been buried—the first we believe after the foreign style, borne to the grave, and followed by the crew of the ship.

A DARING attack was made on two sailors last night. Crossing the Swamp on their way from the settlement to the Yoshiwara, they met four men, who pretended to be going to the same place. After proceeding some little distance together, the loafers set upon the others, knocked them down, gagged them, and began rifling their pockets. One of the sailors not so drunk as the other, boldly resisted his assailants and might soon have released himself from them, when he was struck a heavy blow on the head with a club which felled him to the ground. Both now helpless, the one from the blow that stunned him, the other so intoxicated that he could offer no resistance, they were robbed of everything they possessed, even to their coats and hats; and they were in a sad plight when we saw them this morning.

THE RECENT rains have materially improved the country, and from all the districts we have the most favourable accounts of the grain crops. They promise, without a serious backset, to exceed in quantity those of the last few years.

The season set in unfavourably, and until the middle of March there was danger of a grand failure in barley from drought. Since then with much less than the average of rain, but with a timely distribution of what has fallen, the season has been most favourable, and there could not be a finer prospect for an overwhelming harvest. A very wide area has been planted, and everywhere, in lowlands and uplands, the crop has a vigorous and healthy appearance. Hail stones have slightly damaged the crops in some districts, but the general average has been improved.

AN accident, resulting we regret fatally, has just been reported to us. On Monday last, while saluting Sir Harry Parkes and Mr. Von Brandt, on their departure from Japan, one of the cannon at Kanagawa fort, exploded, killing a Japanese gunner on the spot, and seriously injuring another. The latter was immediately carried to his quarters where efforts were made to staunch the blood from the wound on his head and chest, but without effect, and the unfortunate man died at about 4 P.M.

TWO smart shocks of earthquake were felt at Yedo on Tuesday, at midnight. They were accompanied by a rumbling noise. The vibration was from west to east. The wind was westerly, and the night fine.

ON the 24th May, in the Chinese part of the settlement, the loyal Hongkong celestials celebrated the anniversary of the Queen's birth day, by a grand discharge of crackers; and their houses in spite of the rain were brightly lighted up with paper lanterns.

HAD any of our early risers taken a walk down to the English Hatoba on the 25th ult., they would have been well repaid for their trouble. At daylight a large blue shark, measuring six feet and more, with three rows of teeth—was found dead on the beach just below the Custom house. It had very evidently been harpooned by some ship's crew, for there were two severe wounds on its back, and death must have resulted from loss of blood. The fish, which we suppose floated in with the tide, was left high and dry at low water, and up to half past six it lay on view on the stones of the Hatoba, when it was carried away in a cart, perhaps to be cut up and sold in the market.

THE Japanese Str. *Thabor* starts on the 6th inst., on a visit of inspection to the several light-houses. She will also tow the *Kai-sho-maro*, the lightship lately launched at Benton for Hakodate, to her destination.

A YEDO correspondent sends us the following:—"Scarlet fever has been very prevalent for the last month in the eastern suburbs of Yedo, and though seldom fatal in its results, continues to rage, attacking both old and young. "Small-Pox, I am informed has broken out in the villages in the direction of Asakusa. One of the European coach drivers informs me, that when taking out a party to visit the temples there, he passed several women on the road, carrying infected children on their backs; and in the temple itself, he noticed two cases of the disease."

A STORM raged at Shinagawa all night on the 23rd inst. and by one o'clock the wind blew a regular typhoon. Two of the steamers in port there, dragged their anchors, and were compelled to put out to sea. Numbers of junks were driven ashore and several lives are said to be lost. In the suburb itself, the gale did considerable damage, uprooting trees and unroofing houses, but no persons were injured.

THE nine mutineers who were engaged in the fight in the suburbs of Yedo, and were taken prisoners by the

Imperial troops as reported in a former issue have been tried, and condemned to be hanged. They will not be cut down after death, but are to remain suspended by the neck—a warning to all—until decomposition severs the head from the body. Their corpses are to receive no burial, but will be thrown over the fields as food for the dogs and ravens. Such, the government announces will be the fate of all charged with the same offence.

A GHASTLY spectacle was recently exhibited at the new Yedo execution ground. Nailed to a cross, with his head hanging downwards, was the body of a Japanese, turning black from decomposition. The culprit, whose body was thus exposed, was convicted not long ago, of some political offence, the punishment for which was crucifixion. The body was exhibited for three days.

PRINCE Okabe, and two hundred and thirty four followers arrived here, by the steamer *Golden Age*, on the 29th inst. from Kobe. Carriages waited at the Hatoba for the Prince, and he was driven to Yedo immediately on his landing. He goes to the capital to support the Mikado in the coming session of Parliament; and his contribution of men to the Imperial army are now on their way to Yedo.

THERE was an earthquake at 2 P.M. on the 29th inst.—in our opinion the severest we have ever had, though we find that some of our friends question its being equal in power to that of May last year.

ON SATURDAY fears were entertained, of an outbreak about Uyéno, and troops were, marched from the castle and stationed all day in the grounds of the ruined temples. But as usual the rumour proved false, and late at night the soldiers were ordered back to their quarters.

A JAPANESE butcher was brought up the other day, before the Saibansho authorities at Yedo, charged with having diseased meat in his possession. As it was proved that he had disposed of a considerable quantity of it to cooks in foreign employ, he was sentenced to a fine of seven Rios and two weeks confinement. The case was brought up at the instigation of a foreigner, who had sickened from eating the meat.

WE HEAR that the party who left with Mr. Cook for the West Coast, to get off the stranded steamer *Ocean Queen*, have been very successful; and on the 9th instant she was within four times her length of the shore; so if all goes well her arrival here in about a fortnight may be looked for.

IN OUR account of the Swiss Rifle Club, our readers will perceive that the name of Mr. Favre Brandt figures as the winner of a Cup. He has generously given it as a *Coupe d'honneur* to the Swiss Rifle Club. We hope the Association may be intact for many a year to pledge the donor, and that he may long enjoy the high consideration his compatriots have hitherto conferred upon him.

SMAIL-POX, has taken the form of an epidemic in the villages in the suburbs of Yedo, near Asakusa. Several deaths are reported from the disease; but the authorities are making strenuous efforts to stop the spread of the plague. Hospitals and vaccination stations, have been established, and orders issued to compel vaccination. Many persons have been arrested, charged with refusing or neglecting to comply with this order, and in every instance fines have been inflicted.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama, Japan.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[VOL. II, No. II.]

YOKOHAMA, FRIDAY, JUNE 16TH, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

SHIMABARA.

NOTE BY THE EDITOR.

THE Native record, a translation of which we commenced in our last number and continue to-day, will be rendered more intelligible to our readers who may not have heard of the terrible persecutions of the Christians which took place in Japan two centuries ago, by the following passage from Dickson's "Japan." He tells of the rapid spread of Christianity in the empire; the tolerance of the rulers with respect to religion when the Portuguese first arrived; the subsequent discord between Portuguese and Spanish Missionaries; and the causes which led to an exterminating policy. He then tells of the successive edicts against Christianity, and at length comes to the incidents we are presenting to our readers. We quote:—

"During the year 1626 Midzu-no and Take naka were sent down to Nagasaki to examine into and report upon the state of the Christian religion; and the government, knowing that the Cross was the symbol of the faith, and an object of the highest reverence among the Christians, resolved to make the question of such reverence the shibboleth or test of the individual strength of faith. In 1636 orders were issued by government that every one in Nagasaki was to assemble each month for the purpose of standing upon, with the object of desecrating, a copper "ita," or plate, with an engraven representation of the "Christian criminal God"—i.e., of our Saviour. This order was strictly carried out at Nagasaki, while another such plate was (and is) kept at Osaka for the purpose of testing suspected persons. This act of desecration is known as "Yayboomi," and was carried out till the recent conclusion of treaties with Christian nations.



ON THE TOKAIDO.

"This last device of the government appears to have been successful in separating the Christian element from the heathen; but it terminated in a way which was, perhaps, not expected by the authorities—namely, in driving the poor Christians of the island of Kiusiu to band together, and ultimately in desperation to take up arms in their own defence. Had the Christians resorted to this *ultima ratio* at first, instead of leaving it as the last card they had to play, the result of the game might have been different from what it turned out to be. Refusing to perform such an act of irreverence and desecration, they were obliged to fly to the hills and band together for the common object of protection. The numbers increased until they amounted to upwards of 40,000 men.

"The Roman Catholics who had been recently forced out of the city of Nagasaki and the town adjacent, gathered under the command of Massida, and resolved to make a final stand in the island of Amacusa. The first move of this Christian army was to seize the castle of Tomioka. This put them in possession of the island, after which the army crossed over to occupy the castle of Simabara, situated about twenty miles from Nagasaki, and meditated an attack upon that town. The movements of both parties seem to have been slow, as, after a delay of twelve months, the government issued orders to the Daimios of the island of Kiusiu to collect, equip, and send forward an army under the command of Itakura Suwo-no-kami to besiege the castle and town of Simabara. Itakura, probably acting upon the advice of his augurs, the Buddhist priesthood, attacked the city upon the first day of the year, and was killed in the attempt, when the command devolved upon Mutzdaira Idzu-no-kami, with Toda-san-mong and Matzdaira Sin-saburo. After sustaining a siege of two months, and repelling several attacks, the Christians were at last overcome, and the castle was taken. The whole of the persons found in the city—men, women and children—were massacred, to the number of 31,000."

The fact that during the past three years, the descendants of the remnant of Christians left in Japan after this massacre, have been cruelly treated for their steadfast adherence to Christianity; and that the desecration of the "ita" has lately taken place in the same vicinity, gives a more than ordinary interest to the subject.

CHAP. VII.

Two attacks of the Conspirators on the Castle of Tomioka.

TKAJIMO Jimuzaimon, Harada Iyo, Miwake Tobei, and thirteen inferior officers, (whose names are given in the M. S. but here omitted for the sake of brevity.—*Tr.*) all retainers of Torazawa Hyogo no Katataka, commanded in the castle of Tomioka. These having placed their large and small guns in position, awaited the approach of the conspirators. The conspirators encamped at Honto, held a consultation, and resolved to capture the strong castle of Tomioka, it being unequalled for purposes of defence, and having assembled in it, carry out their purposes. Shirodayou made preparation to take it by strategy. Accordingly on the 18th of the 11th month, the

Christians, to the number of more than ten thousand, assembled at a place called Shiki, one ri from the castle of Tomioka, and there flung several scores of white banners to the wind, and then boldly drew near. The defenders of the castle saw them from a distance. They could not tell the number of the enemy. From the number of white flags fluttering everywhere in the groves and thickets they appeared innumerable. The soldiers of the castle fearing a night attack, tied on their armour and prepared their spear points, and on the morning of the 19th before daylight, more than ten thousand of the conspirators, surrounded the castle and began the attack. The soldiers of the castle fired upon them from the loop holes, and more than two hundred of the conspirators were killed in a short time, and the rest withdrew from the attack. Oyano Shirodayou then directed the people to protect themselves with bamboo rods tied in bundles, and ordered them to take doors, and use them as shields. The people accordingly tore down the bamboo fences and bound the bamboos in bundles to be used as directed, and on the morning of the 21st of the same month, before daylight, they again approached the castle of Tomioka, shouting as with one voice the following words, "If we die we will ascend to heaven; if we live we will live in prosperity, and be masters of the castle of Tomioka." Thus, bearing their shields and bundles of bamboos in their hands, they began their attack. The soldiers in the castle met them at the gate, and boldly resisted them. The villagers, though many were cut down and thrust through, would not withdraw, but climbed over the dead bodies, and kept up the attack till the outer wall was taken, and the second wall reached. The leader Shirodayou waving a white flag, directed the soldiers, who shouted their song of victory, beat drums, and pressed forward to the attack till the second wall also was taken and only the inner wall remained. The conspirators elated with success, strove to scale this also, and the inner wall appeared to be in danger. The soldiers of the castle stood on the defence, and knowing that should such a castle, guarded by soldiers, however few, be taken by farmers, it would be a disgrace to them to be regretted to future ages, they redoubled their efforts to keep back the assailants. At this juncture Miwake Tobei, commanding in the castle, brought out several hundred fire arrows which he had provided. These, when discharged through the windows, quickly ignited the shields and bamboo bundles of the enemy. A heavy fire from the castle was opened on the farmers, already disconcerted by the fire arrows. Their spirits then fell, and as they were about to give up the attack, their leader, Shirodayou withdrew them to Karatsu in Shimabara. The villagers of the place afterwards collected in Kamitsura, and the soldiers in Tomioka had a short breathing spell.

CHAP. VIII.

Arrival of the Imperial Commissioner at Shimabara.

Though swift messengers were sent, one after another, some by sea in swift vessels, and some on swift horses by land, and though they hastened day and night, the news of the insurrection did not reach Yedo till the 9th day of the 11th month. When this was heard Doi Oino Kami, Sakai

Sanoki-no-kami, Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami, Abei Bungo-no-kami, and all the wise and experienced counsellors came into the Shogun's presence and carefully informed him of the matter. The Shogun Daiju Iyemitsu summoned Itakura Naizennocho, and Ishidani Juzo. Naizennocho, as imperial messenger, had charge of the matter, and Juzo was reporter. These two men received their instructions, and on the evening of the same day (the 9th) left Yedo for the West. Both these men secretly believed that though the farmers had rebelled, it would not be a serious matter. They supposed that in consequence of laws in force, in the dominions of Matsukura Nagato-no-kami and Terazawa Hyogo-no-kami, the people had rebelled, and the name Christian was given to this movement. They lightly thought that the conspirators, when once they should hear of the Imperial messenger's arrival, would, without fail come to meet him, and acknowledge their fault. Not only so, but they did not hurry on the way, and so did not reach the castle of Takagi in Bizen, till the 30th of the same month. Mondo Shigenori, son of Naizennocho, a youth of twenty-one years, accompanied his father. In consequence of the spread of the insurrection, the princes and their sons who, as before said, resided in Yedo, obtained leave of absence, and returned to their countries. The reporters, Masano Denzo, and Hayashi Tamba, came from Funai, in Bungo. Sakakibara Hida-no-kami and his son came from Na-

nagasaki to Takagi. All these met with the imperial messenger, and learned from him the sovereign's will. Naizennocho, and Juzo, having first consulted together, distributed the forces in various places. The troops of Nabeshima Minano-no-kami were sent to Shimabara; those of Arima Gembanokami, and Tachibana Hida-no-kami, were stationed at the castle of Takagi; and those of Terazawa Hyogo-no-kami and Hosakawa Echu-no-kami, at Amakusa. Other princes, having returned from Yedo, led their troops to Amakusa, whereupon the conspirators speedily embarking in boats escaped thence to Shimabara.

CHAP. IX.

The Conspirators fortify themselves in an old Castle.

Oyano Shirodayou assembled the conspirators and said, "It is known that, recently, in consequence of our uprising, the imperial commissioner has arrived, and consulted with the Princes of the West and will attack us with a great force. It is easily seen that, in our present condition, we will speedily be overthrown by the soldiers. Let us then fortify ourselves in a castle, and wage war as long as we can. We

number more than ten thousand men, accustomed to use fire-arms. More than this, as we have resolved to sacrifice our lives for the sake of our religion, it is not to be supposed that we will be easily overthrown."

"What is your opinion?" he enquired. They all agreed to his proposals and selected four of their number to superintend the repairing of an old Castle on a plain in Arima-no-ocora. They began work on the first day of the twelfth month, built up the walls and gates, and erected huts. They called the names of the walls as they had formerly been called, namely, the inner, the second and third or outer wall, and took up their respective positions. Oya no Shirodayou with two thousand men defended the inner wall. Five thousand two hundred men defended the second wall, and three thousand five hundred men defended the outer wall. (After this, in the M. S. is a list of some eighty names



AMA-SANS.

of obscure men who were put in command of larger or smaller companies for special service, as skirmishers, sentinels, messengers, &c. These for the sake of brevity are here omitted. Tr.) On the 10th day of the 12th month, twenty thousand strong men, besides women and children who swelled the total to more than thirty seven thousand persons, set up their banners made of white linen and white paper, and prepared to meet the attacking party.

This castle of Hara (Shimabara) was one in which Shiro-noke Masadzumi the father of Arima Naorumi had lived for many years. On two sides was the open sea, the waves of

which broke against the perpendicular cliffs, rendering it impossible for a boat to land. The tops of the hill were high and steep, and before the castle was a large swamp. The whole circumference was more than one hundred cho (about three ri or seven miles). The entire wall was repaired, loop holes cut out, and innumerable banners were set up. These fluttering in the wind, appeared like a white cloud. Though defended by more farmers, it by no means appeared as if it would be easily taken.

CHAP. X.

Battle of the 20th of the 12th Month.

The assailants led by Matsukura Nagato-no-kami, Nabeshima Kii-no-kami, Nabeshima Kai-no-kami, Tachibana Sakontayou, and Arima Hyobutayou assembled before Arima. Then Itakura Kaizennocho with the four reporters viewed the castle, after which they assembled the leaders and said: "When we view the condition of this castle it is not to be supposed that it will be easily taken. If it is taken by storm, many of the assailants will be killed. Let it be surrounded and besieged and thus be taken." Having thus received their orders, the divisions arranged their several encampments. Matsukura Nagato-no-kami occupied the first position. But Tachibana Sakontayou, and Arima Hyobutayou were desirous, both of them, of obtaining this place, and therefore approached near the walls of the castle, and began firing, which was answered as vigorously by those within the walls. Itakura and Ishidani, again addressed the leaders, saying: "When we consider the spirit of the assailants, we see that it is useless to spend the time in besieging the place. And more, if this place is not quickly taken, there is no doubt that the villagers in the adjacent countries will rebel; and should the news that the work is not progressing, reach the Shogun, he will be displeased. To night then let a shout be raised on all sides, and observe how it affects those within the castle, and then let the place be stormed." Accordingly that night, all at once, a shout was raised, which was answered by a like shout from those within the castle after which they became quiet and awaited the onset. There being no evidence of disorder within, the assailants desisted from the attack. Then Itakura declared his belief that the place could not be taken except by storm. The next day, the twentieth, was chosen for a united attack. The troops of Nabeshima were to advance to a hill covered with pine on the west and there raise a shout. This was done with the expectation that the farmers would resort to that place. The troops of Tachibana were to approach the Eastern entrance secretly, and begin the attack when the shout on the West side was heard. On the morning of the 20th, before daylight, thirteen thousand of Nabeshima's troops under the command of Isahaya Buzen, ascended the pine clad hill, on the West, raised a shout and began the attack. But the road here was narrow and crooked, and there was no place for the troops to stand. The assailants thus embarrassed were exposed to a shower of balls from all directions. In a short time several leaders and about two hundred common soldiers were shot down and the rest were withdrawn speedily. Tachibana who was to attack on the East led his troops armed with shields and numbering five

thousand men, to their position, in the night, where they awaited the appointed signal. When they heard the shout on the West, they shouted in reply, and began the attack. In the castle they had made their regulations, and each one defended his own place, quite regardless of how any other place fared. The place assaulted was defended by Oye Genemon, Futsunoura Kiehza, and Arima Kyuemon, commanding three thousand five hundred men. Each man performed his duty. They shot down those who were at a distance with their guns, and killed those who were near, with arrows and stones. When the assailants were ready to give way, a fire was kept up, without intermission, from three sides, upon them, and they rolled back and fell upon those behind them. The killed and wounded could not be counted; still the leaders encouraged their men and urged them forward. Tachibana Sakontayou gnashing his teeth; commanded his men to press forward over the walls and take the place; but in vain. Twelve of his retainers were killed; twenty four were wounded with balls, and twenty were wounded with stones. Three hundred and eighty soldiers were killed and wounded. Thirty four of the followers of the Imperial Commissioners were also killed. Of those in the castle, not one was killed. The assailants now appeared to be discouraged by their failure, and some time continued to observe the castle from a distance. At this juncture, on the 23rd of the 12th month, a letter fastened to an arrow was shot from the castle. This was picked up and given to Itakura Naizennocho. In it was written as follows:—

"We men, having a common nature and origin, should not be distinguished as noble or ignoble. We are not senseless like trees or stones. Yet we are regarded by you as worthy of reprobation. Though thus regarded we boldly, and unembarrassed by your presence, address this letter to you. In truth, our object, is not to become the conquerors and lords of countries great or small; nor is it our object to acquire wealth. We act thus, only because our religion is one for which it is difficult to thank Heaven sufficiently. In consequence of the frequent and unrelenting persecutions, and for the sake of the Lord of Heaven, innumerable persons have sacrificed their lives, and left their bodies upon the plains and mountains. Their wives and children have done so also, leaving only their names to posterity. There are no words to describe the condition of persons in our body, half dead and half alive, exposed to shame or punishment, whether innocent or guilty; and we are not soldiers, and have no desire for fame. As we are now situated, though we desire to plead our cause before the Shogun, we cannot do so. This is the time of our people's extreme distress. We have assembled in this castle merely to sacrifice our lives for our religion here, and then depart to the future world. Though we are foolish and blind, we do not forget to desire the future world. Our inevitable fate then is a precious thing. But while we are assembled together and idle in the castle, the aspect of hell is before our eyes. The fierce leaders and soldiers of nine countries array their spear points against us, threatening to punish the wailing criminals. Already, in the castle water is exhausted, and food and fuel are consumed. Troubles increase, and famine is before us. In the present world we must meet the punishment of the sword, but in the future we

will, without any doubt, be borne to enjoy the highest rank. Our petition is that our ruler would restrain his anger, entertain a heart of mercy, and forgive the offences of the wives and children of those who have offended you. And if you should give to some ten thousands of them a piece of land, then we, though we have cause to resent your conduct, will let you cut off our heads in the castle, and leave our names to posterity. To escape from our present evils and be transformed, is our only desire while living or in death. In our distress we desire to make our request known, by this letter.

"Addressed with true regard and true reverence.

23rd of the 12th month.

"Let the attendants on the Imperial Commissioner present this to him."

"Within the Castle of Arima."

Now when the news that the Castle of Hara (Shimabara) held out, and that the assailants had been repulsed, reached the ears of the Shogun, he summoned Ika Mori-no-kami, and after a consultation in secret, Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami, and Fujiwara no Oojitetsu both received instructions, and left Yedo for the West in the 12th month. News of this event had already reached the camp at Arima. Ika Mori-no-kami had sent a letter informing Itakura Naizennocho of this fact. Also Amano Toemon, the messenger of Naizennocho's brother who was then governor of Kioto, brought the same information. Though the particulars were not known, it appeared, that, because the attack on the castle did not succeed, a new Imperial messenger had been appointed, and was on the way, and Naizennocho was requested to mature his plans and take the place by storm before his arrival.

CHAP. XI.

Battle of New year's day. Death of Itakura Naizennocho.

On the 29th of the 12th month, Itakura Naizennocho, and Ishidani Juzo, assembled the various leaders and said: "There is a rumour that, since the attack on this castle did not succeed as was expected, Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami has been appointed Imperial Commissioner, and will shortly arrive. If this place is overthrown after his arrival, what face will any one of us have? The attack on the 20th failed from want of agreement amongst our troops. When we look at this castle it is plain that there is no one to help from the outside. Besides, New Year's day is a day of rejoicing to every man, and hence they will not expect to be attacked. Without doubt they will be off their guard in the castle." So it was resolved to make an attack at 8 o'clock in the morning. Arima Hyobutayou was assigned the first place, and afterwards positions were assigned to the other commanders; whereupon they returned to their respective camps for the purpose of making preparations. On the morning of the 30th of the 12th month, Mondo Shigenori, son of Itakura, said to his father. "You have gained renown already, having distinguished yourself at the two battles of Osaka; as this is my first battle, I desire to precede you, to-morrow." Itakura replied: "What you say is true, and your request shall be granted; only be careful of your life, and employ your soldiers; for, perhaps I may lose my life in the battle.

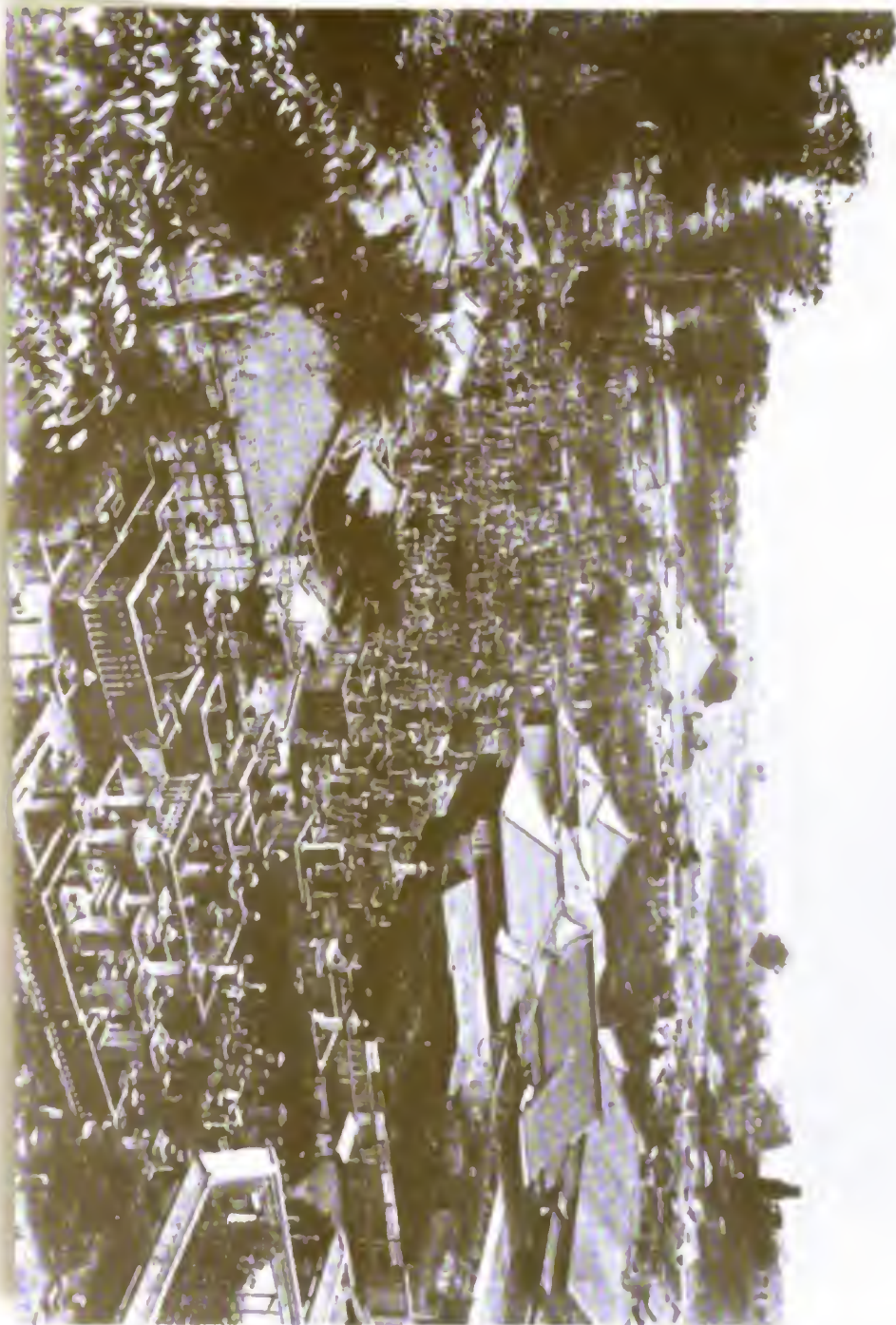
Arrange your troops beside those of Matsukura Nagato-no-kami. Matsukura is a leader deeply interested in this war, and acquainted with the ground; hence we may expect an unparalleled battle." On New Year's morning Arima Hyobutayou, disregarding the appointed signal, in the night, advanced against the outer wall, and raised a shout. The other leaders heard the shout, but did not move from their positions. They merely wondered who had violated the regulations, by attacking before the time, which had been fixed at 8 o'clock, in the morning. The defenders of the castle opened a heavy fire. The soldiers of Arima disregarding this, and shouting at the top of their voices, laboured to break down the gate. The conspirators exerting themselves to the utmost, discharged their guns, and drove the assailants back, by throwing great stones and pieces of timber upon those who were near. At five o'clock in the morning the assailants were driven back. At this time seventeen leaders were killed, and forty two were wounded. Of common soldiers, the number of killed and wounded was nine hundred and twelve men. When it was daylight, Itakura Naizennocho, went out dressed in black armour, wearing a shaggy looking helmet, and carrying a standard surmounted by a crescent. When it was near the time appointed for the attack, he took an ink box, and wrote the following lines, with his own hand, for a memento. "On New Year's day, last year, in Yedo, I tied on a court-dress hat; to-day I tie on a helmet, and go out to battle. Thus the world and all things in it change." (Here also is a Japanese ode which the translator, not being a born poet, can only render literally, as follows: "When the name only remains of the flower which bloomed at the advent of the New Year, remember it as leader of the van.") Below this he wrote the words, "Itakura Naizennocho Sigemasa, New Year's day." Having done this, he immediately went out to the conflict. The time having arrived, the other leaders also advanced, and began the attack on the front gate. Within the castle, Oyano Shirodayou, first of all, and with him, men of experience, hastened around the walls, and seeing that the attack was made on one side only, more than two thousand able-bodied villagers, who acted as skirmishers, were sent to the aid of the point attacked. The loop holes were then opened, and a heavy fire kept up. The assailants replied as vigorously, and the balls flew thick between the contending parties. Those who approached the wall were beaten down with stones; and those who approached still nearer were driven back with spears and long swords. Multitudes of the assailants were slain and the rest retreated in dismay. Here Itakura Naizennocho advanced with one company, waving a white banner before his troops, and gnashing his teeth, uttered his commands and reproaches, saying, "Is it for you to come so near and then retreat? Vile fellows, think what kind of an enemy is before you. Is it becoming soldiers to retreat from a small castle defended by a set of farmers, though the place is strong and strongly defended? Return and storm the place." He cried repeatedly, at the top of his voice. But there was a great number, in full retreat, and they did not even hear him, as they went on, tumbling down the hill. Itakura then approached the wall, when a ball struck down his standard bearer. Yoneyama Yokei picked

THE FAR EAST.



THE HUNDRED STEPS—ATAGO YAMA, YEDO.

THE FAR EAST.



THE CEMETERY IN NEAR OF AZA OO YAMA, EDO.

up the standard, and advanced with it. Itakura, brandishing a spear, advanced on a large body of the conspirators. Here his spear was broken; yet he did not desist. The conspirators seized his standard from above and broke the staff in two. Observing also the courageous conduct of Itakura, they concluded that he was the commander, and aimed at him alone. He was soon struck by a ball, which passed from his left to his right side, when he fell instantly and died. Four of his retainers died at the same time, and five were wounded. His son Mondo Shigenori, according to his father's commands, accompanied Matsukura Nagato-no-kami, who was slow in coming forward. Mondo was eager to reach the spot, but owing to the narrowness of the way, and having to make his way through the ranks of Matsukura's troops, he was much retarded. Two of the reporters were wounded. Nineteen of Nagato-no-kami's chief retainers were killed; also nine ronin, and three hundred and fourteen common soldiers. Nabeshima Shinano-no-kami lost, in killed and wounded, two thousand five hundred men in all. Besides these, many of the retainers of the Imperial Commissioner and reporter were killed. Mondo Shigenori was affected deeply by his father's death, and was prevented from entering the castle by the other leaders. About 9 o'clock each commander withdrew his troops. It was said that only ninety of the defenders of the castle were killed or wounded.

(To be Continued.)

The Illustrations.

ON THE TOKAIDO.

THIS is a view on the high road that stretches from Yedo to Osaka and Kioto. The view is near Fujisawa, about twelve miles from Yokohama.

ATAGO YAMA, YEDO.

THE two large illustrations of the number are views of the two sides of Atago Yama, in Yedo. This is a mere ridge, with but a small space at the top, a picture of which may be seen on page 0. Our readers have thus—the approach by the steps; the top of the hill; and the burying ground on the opposite side. This last is a very remarkable and interesting locality. It is a burial ground covering an immense space, in which are the tomb-stones of a vast number of the Daimies, Hatamotes and gentry of the empire and city. It is not necessarily the place of sepulture; although the ashes of the majority may be there. In many cases, however, the stones are erected even though the remains may be interred far, far away. The Cemetery is contiguous to the Tycoon's Burial Ground, and is known by the name.

For the rest, we shall again draw on Mr. Mitford's most interesting article in the *Fortnightly Review*, entitled "A ride through Yedo," (to which we have been twice before indebted), for a general description of Atago Yama:

"Now for a fine panoramic view over the city and bay from Mount Atago. We dismount and leave our horses in charge

of the grooms. These Japanese horse-boys are a useful institution; a good one will always keep up with his master's steed, and some of them are wonderful runners. My groom, when he was courting his wife who lived at Yokohama, would often run down from Yedo to see her after he had made his horse's bed in the evening, and be back to do his work again at six in the morning, having travelled a distance of at least forty miles in the interval, and this perhaps after a long tramp with me during the day. A giddy flight of steps called the Otoko-Zaka, or Men's Steps, leads up the hill, which, however, may be mounted by an easier and winding flight called the Onna-Zaka, or Women's Steps, and when we reach the top, somewhat short of wind if we are out of training, a grand sight bursts upon us. At our feet is the graceful curve of the bay, studded with the now dismantled forts upon which the Shogun's Government spent millions in the vain hope of terrifying the western barbarian from approaching the Land of the Gods, and with ships of war and steamers of foreign build, but bearing the Japanese flag, side by side with heavy native junks and swift fisher craft. Built right down to the water's edge, the vast expanse of the city is an unfailing source of wonder to the stranger. As far as the eye can reach, except on one side, where the view is bounded by the castle, the countless dwellings of men stretch away into space in monotonous straight lines of grey roofs, only broken here and there by the heavy eaves of some temple, and by the high black wooden watch-towers which are used during the fires which from time to time consume a square mile or so of the town. These fires, and the frequent earthquakes, account for the fact that in the whole of Yedo, giant city as it is, there are scarcely a score of large or ancient buildings to be seen. So far as architecture is concerned it is the most featureless place in the world; its charm lies in its gardens and trees, for in the heart of the city are to be found here and there spots which seem to have been transported by an enchanter's wand from some fair country scene, where the dark firs and pines are relieved by the bright green of the bamboo, and camellias and laurels are mixed with the tree fern, the sago palm, and the fruitless plantain. Some writers have asserted that the population of Yedo amounts to three millions, but I cannot believe that at the outside it can be set down at more than half that number. The houses are small and insignificant, and only the shops as a rule have an upper story; beside this, the great spaces taken up by the Yashiki (which for want of a better word we must translate "palaces") of the nobles, most of which contain large drill grounds, must be taken into consideration; and these, again, during the absence of the lord are uninhabited save by a few men who remain in charge. It is dangerous to guess at figures, and I do not know that any accurate census has ever been taken; no Japanese whom I have questioned upon the subject has been able to do more than put his head on one side and look perplexed, saying, "there must be a great number of people."

Two years ago there used to be a curious group of stone idols on Mount Atago, which has now been removed, why, I know not. There still stands a temple, founded in the year 1603 A. D., in honour of the Buddhist god, Shogun Jizô, who is held in great reverence as the protector of the city against fires, which, however, did not prevent his own chief gate from being burnt down some twenty or thirty years ago.¹ Once a year a curious ceremony takes place here, which may find a parallel in some of our old college mummings at home. The master of the tea-house called Atago Ya, having donned his full ceremonial dress, and wearing a helmet decorated with the emblems of the new year, with a sword and a pestle for pounding rice stuck in his girdle, and carrying a huge ladle in his hand as a staff, solemnly descends the Men's Steps with two attendants, and enters the temple at the foot of the hill, in the main hall of which are assembled the priests of the temple itself, and of its branch shrines, whom he addresses as follows, striking a board for cutting up fish with his ladle thrice:—

"I who have come here this day, am a messenger from the god Bishamon (an Indian divinity). Do you, Sir Chief Priest, and all you who surround him, priests and novices, down to the clerk of the kitchen, eat your fill, those who are here for the first time eating nine bowls of rice, and the elders seven bowls. Feast and make merry; but if you refuse to eat, then here stand I armed with this stout ladle, which shall soon persuade you. What is your answer?"

Then the Chief Priest answers—"Verily, we will eat according to happy custom." Upon this the ambassador of Bishamon and his pages return whence they came, and their reverences have a great jollification.

Mount Atago would not be in Japan if it were without its tea stalls, the young ladies of which bring us tea, light for the cigars, and an insipid drink consisting of hot water flavoured with a pickled cherry flower, the merits of which I could never get a new-comer to appreciate, although custom at last made me rather like it. Having refreshed, we will go down the hill again, avoiding the Men's Steps, unless your nerves are strong enough to face the steep descent, concerning which tales are told of hot-headed Japanese youths who have ridden up on horse back for brag's sake; but, *credat Judæus*. I prefer the Women's Steps, at any rate for going down. And so to horse once more."

AMA-SANS.

THE figures on page 19 are representatives of a class of men, very commonly known among the Japanese; and one of them has attained a position that we are sure very few foreigners have ever before heard of.

They are both Ama-sans. The Japanese seem to have left this profession exclusively as a means of provision for the poor blind; of whom, from small-pox or other causes, there are great numbers throughout the country. The Ama is a public shampooer. Through the streets of the native town, day and night, blind men with shaven heads are seen picking their way with a long staff in one hand, and a whistle in the other. The whistle they sound as an intimation not only to the crowd to avoid running against them, but to the inhabitants that they are prepared to exercise their manipulations upon them. They are much in request; as the Japanese look upon shampooing as a good remedy, or a considerable relief, in cases of rheumatism, which are common amongst them; and it is also a very refreshing operation after a hot or a hard day's bodily exertion.

The fee paid to the operators is at the option of the patient; but is generally very small—only a few tempoes. Still some of them gradually amass a sufficiency to lend out small sums at rather unbusiness interest, and so to increase their store against old age. The authorities are very severe upon any borrower from these men, if any attempt is made to cheat them, or to withhold the repayment.

The two men in the picture are quite superior to the common run of Amas. Neither is quite blind; and the one in the fancy costume is, according to Japanese notions, a scholar. He was much employed as a doctor, and made money pretty

(1) In certain travellers' books it is stated that Mount Atago is so named after a certain god Atago. The god is sometimes called Atago Nana, or our lord of Atago, just as Frenchmen talk of Notre Dame de Lorette; but there never was a god Atago any more than there ever was a saint or virgin called Lorette.

fast. We knew him first in 1864, when he did us the honour to give us a taste of the kind of pommelling he subjected his employers to. At that time, he was a mere Ama, who went about with his whistle as others did—but he gained a celebrity of his own, and that, not more for his superiority in his profession, than for his piety. In 1865, he called upon us, and said he was going to Kioto. He was going on foot, and to pray at all the principal Buddhist temples on the way. He returned in about six weeks, in a very much improved costume, and with a title and privileges accorded to his faithful performance of the pilgrimage. After this, he depended upon his connection for support, and did not whistle his way among the multitude. His name was then Tokano Ichi san. We were somewhat amused to receive a visit from him a few days ago in the costume in which he will now be exhibited in our columns to the world. He presented us with a trifling offering, as is common among the Japanese, and on it was a piece of Japanese paper, with the words Koôto Yamasaki, written, (evidently by a Japanese would-be English scholar), upon it. This was his new title. He was no longer Tokano Ichi San. He had changed his religion from that of Buddha, the religion of the Shoguns, to Sintooism, the old religion of Japan, of which the Mikado is the head. He had also paid to the Imperial coffers, the sum of five hundred rios, equivalent to the same number of dollars,—and had the high privilege of classing with gentlemen, wearing this rich mantle and cap, carrying the lacquered and silver tipped staff, and rejoicing in the title of Koôto Yamasaki. The dress, the name and the staff, were all presented to him in exchange for his \$500. He only wears his dress on special occasions; but his silver tipped staff he carries always, as that declares his eminence as he walks abroad.

There is yet a step higher which he hopes ere long to be able to attain. It is to the high title of Kengyo, which confers noble rank, but for it he will have to pay the sum of one thousand rios. He says he certainly will pay the money ere long; and what his finery will be then, we are at a loss to imagine. He now receives contributions from all the Amas, but when he becomes a Kengyo, he will receive an allowance from the Mikado direct.

Poor fellow, he is only just able to see by putting his eye—with one he is totally blind—close to an object, and his delight at beholding his appearance in the picture side by side with the ordinary costume of the class, was curious to witness. His vanity, if so it can be called, was surely pardonable.

The Period.

THE ANNUAL Athletic Sports and games of the 1st Bat. 10th Regiment came off on the Parade ground on the 9th inst., commencing at 1.30 P.M. sharp. The Naval Hospital site, which was first chosen for the performance, was abandoned, owing to the state of the ground from the recent rains. The weather seems to have cleared up for the occasion, for it began to rain just after the games were completed; and some thought it would have been better, had the sports

been postponed; for after four days of continual heavy showers even the parade ground was unfit for running, and the earth too soft and slippery for jumping. We think the Committee acted wisely in allowing them to take place.

There was a good sprinkling of spectators, but the games with one or two exceptions, suffered from the paucity of competitors, for with the exception at the FRENCH AND ENGLISH in which there were eleven a side, and in the STEEPLE CHASE in which six ran, the highest number engaged was five.

The officers of the Regiment exerted themselves very energetically, and much praise is due to them for the spirit with which the performances were conducted.

The following is a programme of the Sports with which will

4.—Running wide Jump,—\$3.

Corporal Timmins, 18 feet 5 inches.

Timmins was by far the best jumper, and won at 18 ft. 5 in., but the ground was so slippery that several fell in their trial.

5.—Flat Races, 100 Yards, by Companies—\$3, (for winner in each Company).

A Company	Private Ford.
B "	Corporal Timmins.
C "	Corporal Newton.
D "	Private Murphy.
E "	Corporal Horne.
F "	Private Richardson.
G "	Private Buresford.
H "	Corporal Richardson.

This was a race for men of each Company, distance 100 yards. Only four from each Company ran, and the prize was \$3 to the winner of each Company, as above.



THE TOP OF ATAGO YAMA.

be found the names of the winners and the amount of the prizes:—

1.—Putting the Shot,—\$2.

Sergt. Ross, 34 feet 6 inches.

There were only three entered for the above and Sergt. Ross won by two feet, having thrown the Shot 34 ft 6 in.

2.—Standing high Jump,—\$2.

Private Sheppard, 4 feet 4 inches.

Three only were entered on this list, and the jumping was very close up to 4 ft., when Ash broke down. Savay broke down at 4 ft. 1 in., and Sheppard won at 4 ft. 4 in.

3.—Throwing the Hammer,—\$2.

Private Butterfield, 73 feet 8 inches.

Five competed for this prize, two of whom were seamen belonging to H. M's. Gunboat *Hornet*, but Butterfield's first and only throw was more than 6 yards above any of the others.

6.—Chasing the Bellringer,—\$3.

a Private Garnett.

The circle was small, and the bellringer was easily taken.

7.—Running high Jump,—\$3.

Private Sheppard, 4 feet 10 inches.

Three entered for this prize. Privates Sheppard, Newton and Borradaile. Newton was the neatest jumper, and would in all probability have won, had the ground not been so slippery. He took the prize last year, at 5 feet 1 inch, but failed now at 4 feet 7 inch. Borradaile was close to Sheppard till 4 feet 9 inch, when he slipped and touched three times. Sheppard won at 4 feet 10 inches.

8.—Tournament,

Private H. Curran.—\$6. Private Croaker.—\$2.

Only three couples engaged in the "Tournament" which was

the most interesting of all the games. Croaker was thrown to the ground on each occasion of the six trials. The winner's prize was \$6 and the loser \$2.

- 9.—**Flat Race**, 200 Yards, (for boys under 15)—\$2.
G. Mesgher.

This was a race for boys under fifteen, distance 100 yards, but the lads who competed were unfairly matched, for with the exception of two who were about fifteen, none of them were over ten or eleven.

- 10.—**Throwing the Cricket Ball**,—\$2.

Hobbs, H. M. S. *Hornet*, 89 yards 1 foot.

This was the most exciting match, the throws being very close; the prize from the beginning was between Richardson and Hobbs, and the former for two throws was above the latter, but was beaten at the third by about 3 feet. Hobbs won, having thrown the Ball 89 yards and 1 foot. There were four entries on this list.

- 11.—**Hurdle Race**, 100 Yards, 6 flights,—1st \$3, 2nd \$1.

Private Ash, 1st; Corporal Horne, 2nd.

Five ran in this race, and Butterfield would have won had he not fallen at the third and fifth hurdles. He led for some distance, but came in third.

A prize of \$5 not entered in the programme was here competed for. A pot was placed on a short pole, and the game was that each one of those competing should, blindfolded, with a long pole, after walking some fifteen yards, strike the pot. The crooked directions taken by several was most amusing, but Private Adams succeeded in berthing the prize.—This game was proposed by one of the visitors, who paid the amount of the prize.

- 12.—**1-Mile Flat Race**,—1st \$4, 2nd \$1.

Private Ford, 1st; Private Richardson, 2nd.

- 13.—**Sack Race**, 100 Yards—1st \$3, 2nd \$1.

Private Croker, 1st; Private Curran 2nd.

Five entered for the Sack Race, but only three reached, one of them with the sack off.

- 14.—**Steeplechase**,—1st \$4, 2nd \$1.

Private Murphy, 1st; Black, 2nd.

Six ran in this race, route being over the hills round the parade ground, but Murphy and Black left the others far behind. A sad accident happened to one of the competing men (Private Grahame). In jumping down one of the hills, a broken bottle cut him across the sole of his right foot. He drew the glass out of his foot, and was just able to pull himself near to the quarters of the Artillery men, when he fainted from loss of blood, which was considerable. Dr. Orton promptly attended him, and had him carried to hospital.

- 15.—**Wheelbarrow Race**, (not carrying under nine stone), 150 Yards—1st \$4, 2nd \$1.

Private Richardson, 1st; Private Hedley, 2nd.

Four Wheelbarrows started and two upset, before they had gone half way.

- 16.—**Hop Step and Jump**,—\$3.

Corporal Timmins, 37 feet 9 inches.

With the exception of Timmins' whose distance was 37 feet 9 inches, the jumping was very poor, and falls were frequent—for which the ground was responsible.

- 17.—**Veteran Race**, 150 Yards (men over 17 years service)—1st \$3, 2nd \$1.

Private MacSweeney, 1st; Sergt-Maj. Leggatt, 2nd.

A very close race between MacSweeney and Leggatt, distance 150 yards, won by the former by 2 seconds.

- 18.—**100 Yds. Flat Race**,—1st \$3, 2nd \$1.

Private Ford, 1st; Private Smith, 2nd.

Four started, but only two ran the distance.

- 19.—**1-Mile Flat Race**,—1st \$4, 2nd \$1.

Private Ford, 1st; Private Black 2nd.

Five started in this race, but not far from the starting point three fell one over the other, and lost considerably, giving up on the first rounding of the course. The contest between Black and Ford was very close, Black taking the lead till within sixty yards of the goal, when Ford overtook him.

- 20.—**French and English, Right Wing vs Left Wing**—Eleven a side. Five trials.—Choice of sides to be tossed for and ends changed each trial—exclusively for men of three years service and upwards who have never been Regimental Defaulters.—Prize for winning side \$1 each. Losing side 1 Boo each.

This was intended to have been played between the wings of the Regiment (Left v. Right) but men were wanting on each side. It was a mixed trial, and on both occasions the side chosen as the French, beat the English. The winning side received \$1 per man, the losers 1 boo per man.

- 21.—**Flat Race**, 100 Yards, (for Sergeants)—1st \$3, 2nd \$1.

Sergeant M'Gowan, 1st; Sergt. Rooney, 2nd.

This was a race for Sergeants only, and was won easily by MacGowan.

- 22.—**All Corners Race**, 100 Yards, 6 Flights hurdles—\$3.

Lieutenant Hodgson.

Several officers and gentlemen ran in this race which was won by Lieut. Hodgson.

- 23.—**Consolation Race**, (for losers only), 50 Yards and over 3 Flights hurdles—\$2.

Private Hurst.

THE sections of the Railway between this and Kawasaki have been severely damaged by the heavy rains of the past week, and the embankment has been washed away considerably in several places.

A FIRE broke out on the afternoon of the 12th inst., in a tailor's shop in Benten, but was confined to one house only. The flames were extinguished before any serious damage had been done.

THERE was a most painful exhibition in the streets of Yedo a few days since. Twelve women, their hands tied behind their backs—with the exception of two persons, girls of 16 to 18, who were handcuffed—were marched through the city under a strong guard. They are said to be the mothers, wives, and daughters of the nine mutineers recently hung, and are evidently persons of refinement and cultivation, and were being removed from the common prison to another place of confinement for females (intended for intractable characters, and for the most degraded classes) to serve out the sentence passed on them, of one year's imprisonment, for the guilt of their sons, husbands, and fathers.

THERE cannot be the smallest doubt that the Japanese authorities in Yedo have taken active steps to stop the spread of the small-pox in the suburbs. The other day we heard of a case in which several were fined for not having themselves and children vaccinated. Now we hear that on Saturday last, a tailor and his wife were arrested and thrown into prison, to await their trial, on a charge of not having reported a case of small-pox, as required by the orders

recently issued. One of the Sanitary Inspectors, on information received, forced himself into the tailor's house, and found his child almost dying with the disease, and the father and mother mending clothes in the same room. The child has been taken to Hospital. On the whole however, our informant reports a decided decrease in the disease.

A MOST distressing case of hydrophobia occurred recently in this settlement. The victim was a child, three and a half years old, daughter of a man named Hermann, living in one of the back streets of the Swamp. She was bitten a fortnight ago on the arm by a pet dog, which was killed three days after on showing symptoms of madness. Her wounds healed rapidly, and the matter was almost forgotten until Friday, last week, when she complained of her throat, and soon became unable to swallow. The bite of the dog was immediately recalled to mind, and a Japanese doctor who professed to cure the disease was sent for by the mother.

The child continued to grow worse, complaining of thirst, but unable to drink: thus disproving the popular belief, that those who are attacked with this terrible disease have a hatred for water. On Sunday the disease progressed with great rapidity, affecting the nerves of the child to an inconceivable degree; causing her to spring from her bed before her attendants could anticipate her movements. Learning by repeated experiments, that the excruciating agony she suffered in the throat, was caused by attempting to swallow water, she at last began to thrust it away, when it was offered. At three o'clock on Sunday afternoon, after suffering the most intense pain and convulsions during the day, the child died, all efforts to alleviate the disease proving unavailing. Chloroform was even used in the violent paroxysms, but without much effect.

ANOTHER shocking case of hydrophobia is reported as having occurred in Homura—the victim in this instance being a Japanese—the third or fourth case within a week.

THE premises of Messrs. E. Seyd & Co., No. 149, were on the 6th inst., placed in charge of the Municipal Police, by order of the Prussian Consul; it having been reported that the person in charge, had decamped by the French Mail Steamer *Volga*, yesterday morning. It is stated that the firm is heavily involved both with Japanese and foreigners.

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. Marr, of the firm of Blakiston and Marr of Hakodate. He died on the 19th May, having suffered a good deal on the voyage from this to Hakodate.

RECENTLY, at about midnight, as Police Constable Smith was returning to the station, having been relieved at sentry over Messrs. Ernest Seyd & Co.'s premises, No. 149, he met some Japanese carrying something heavy. On challenging them, the men dropped their load, and ran away.

He followed in pursuit, but owing to the slippery state of the road, was unable to overtake any of them. On returning to the spot where he had met them, he found three heavy bars of lead, which he had conveyed to the Police Station. From enquiries instituted this morning, it was found that the godowns of Messrs. Adamson, Bell and Co., No. 72, had been broken open during the night and robbed.

THE meeting on the subject of the Church Organ took place in H. B. M's. Consular Court Room, on the 8th inst., Russell Robertson, Esquire, Acting Consul, in the chair. It was one of the largest meetings we have ever seen in Yokohama, and—after the Revd. M. B. Bailey had explained his views, and Mr. Sitwell, at the request of the Consul and of the meeting had replied—resulted in a vote of confidence in the Church Committee.

The resolution, which was carried, was proposed by Mr. W. H. Smith, and seconded by Mr. G. M. Dare:—

That, having learnt from the Chairman of the meeting that the Trustees are unanimous in their opinion regarding the position of the organ in the Church, this meeting accept the same, and the organ be erected on the spot marked out by them.

The amendment, which was lost, was proposed by Mr. W. G. Howell and seconded by Mr. Hodgson:

That in the opinion of this meeting the best position for the New Organ is at the North end of the nave near the Chancel, as intended by the late Church Committee, and that the arrangements for placing it there should be carried out without delay.

INTELLIGENCE has reached Yokohama of an attack having been made, quite recently, during the night, on Mr. King of Nee-e-gata on the 12th instant.

At about 2 in the morning he awoke and saw a man in his room; who, finding Mr. King in motion, at once rushed at him making a cut at his head. This Mr. King warded off a little with his arm, and picking up a Japanese mat defended himself as well as he could. This, however, afforded a poor defence, and he was wounded in seven places; his assailant getting away through the window. The attack had evidently been premeditated; as Mr. King's sword and revolver had both been removed, and his servant, who was a two sworded man, was away at the time. The wounds are not mortal; but the Japanese doctors think him in a very critical condition. Mr. King was formerly in Yokohama and has been for some time in charge of a school at Nee-e-gata.

ONE of the wardens of Tobé jail, was murdered by a convict on Friday afternoon. At about three o'clock, he was locking the prisoner into a cell for solitary confinement, for attempting to escape from jail, when he was stabbed in the abdomen so severely, as to prove fatal in a few hours. The knife severed the intestines, and caused them to protrude. The warden was able to reach his room, but died from inflammation and loss of blood by six o'clock. How the prisoner obtained the knife is yet a mystery, but during the morning he was heard to say that before dark he would do some bloody deed.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama, Japan.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[VOL. II, No. III.]

YOKOHAMA, SATURDAY, JULY 1st, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

SHIMABARA.

(Translated from a very old and hitherto unpublished native manuscript.)

CHAP. XII.

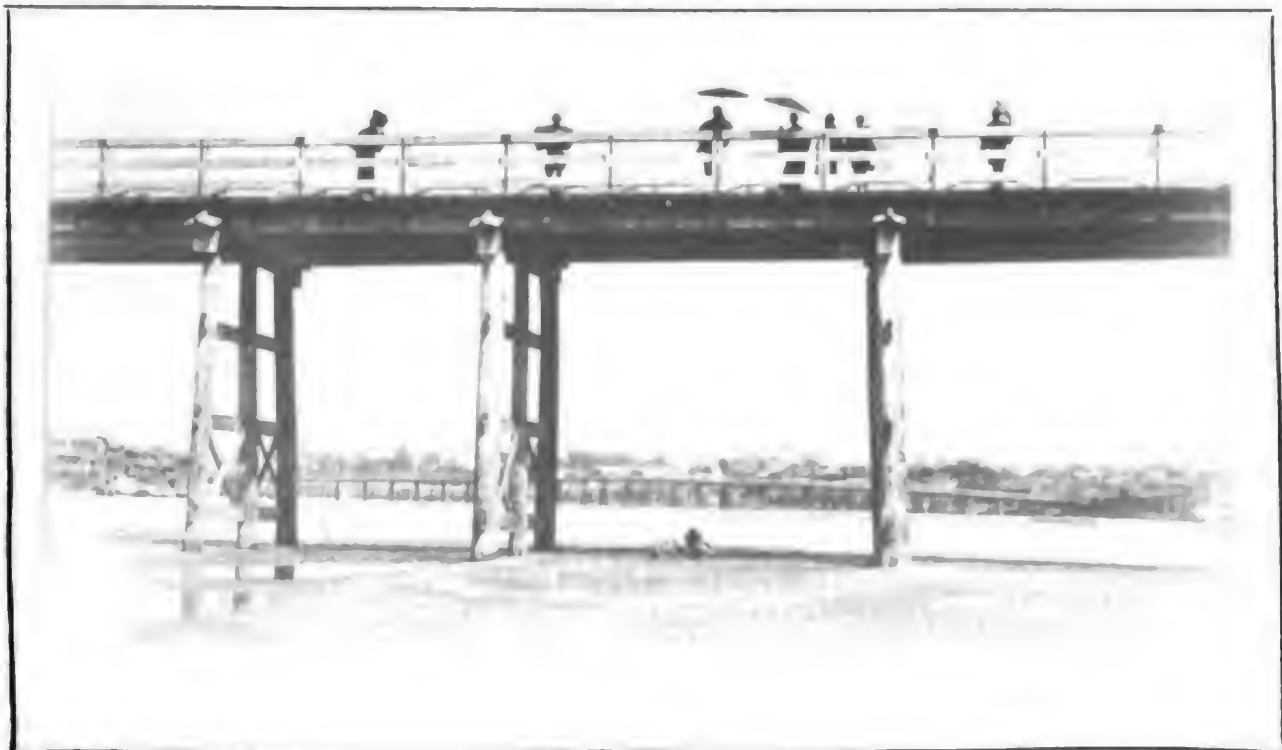
Arrival of Matsudaira Idsu-no-kami.—Gathering of the Armies of the West.



WHEN the news that many of the assailants were killed in the battle of New Year's day, and that Itakura Naizennocho had fallen, reached Kawashiri in Higo, on the 2nd, Hosakawa Higo-no-kami set out with twenty six thousand men, about 2 o'clock the same day, and reached Kawanotsu about

one ri from the castle, on the fourth of the same month. The same day, another letter fastened to an arrow, was shot from the castle. In it was written as follows :—

“ For the sake of our people we have now resorted to this castle. You will, no doubt, think, that for the sake of conquering countries, and acquiring houses, we have done this; but such is, by no means, the case. It is simply because the Christian sect is not tolerated as a distinct sect, as you know. Frequent prohibitions have been published by the Shogun, which have greatly distressed us. Some among us there are who consider the hope of future life as of the highest importance. For these there is no escape. Because they will not change their religion, they incur various kinds of severe punishments, being inhumanly subjected to shame and extreme suffering, till at last, for their devotion to the Lord of Heaven they are tortured to death. Others, men of resolution even, solicitous for the sensitive body, and dreading



THE OKAWA RIVER, OKAWA.

the torture, have, while hiding their grief, obeyed the royal will and recanted. Things continuing in this state, all the people have united in an uprising, in an unaccountable and miraculous manner. Should we continue to live as hitherto, and the above laws not be repealed, we must incur all sorts of punishments hard to be endured; we must, our bodies being weak and sensitive, sin against the infinite Lord of Heaven; and from solicitude for our brief lives, incur the loss of what we highly esteem. These things fill us with grief beyond our nature's capacity. Hence we are in our present condition. It is not the result of a corrupt doctrine. 4th of 1st month of 15th year of Kanei. Addressed to the attendants on the Imperial Commissioner."

(The translator would here observe that this second letter was sent immediately after the death of the first imperial commissioner, in the hope perhaps, that the cause would fare better in other hands. But it fared alike in both cases. Both commissioners seemed to think that a Christian had no rights that a Japanese Lord was bound to respect, and could offer no petition that he was bound to listen to, much less, grant. Let the reader now note the cold-blooded manner in which the narrative goes on without an intimation that any notice was taken of either of the petitions.)

Terazawa Hyogo-no-kami, finding that all was quiet at Amakusa, came to Arima on the seventh of the same month. Kuroda Kai-no-kami Nagaoki, and Kuroda Ichino-sho Yukikatsu, leading the soldiers of Fukuoka came to Takagi. Shimadzu Satsuma-no-kami Mitsuhide, committed his troops to his retainer Shimadzu Shimotsuke who arrived on the 15th. The same month, Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami, and Todasamon Ojitateu, arrived before Arima; the son of Idzu-no-kami accompanying him. When the news, that the castle of Hara was well fortified, and would be hard to capture, reached the Shogun, all the daimios of Kiushu received permission to return from Yedo to their dominions. They all arrived before Arima in the early part of the 2nd month, and were assigned to their several positions, all under the control of Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami. In the first place, by the sea side, on the North-East of the castle, Hosokawa Echu-no-kami was stationed, his standard was a two pronged fork, the prongs wrapped with red cloth. Along with him, his son Higo-no-kami was stationed, his standard was a fork with seven prongs. Together they commanded more than sixteen thousand men. (Here the names of twenty-five daimios and their sons are given, with a very minute description of their several standards. The number of troops brought by each, and the position assigned them are carefully given. For the sake of brevity we omit this part, giving merely the grand total, in the author's words. Tr.)

Thus the whole number of the assailants was one hundred and twenty-five thousand men, under the command of Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami.

CHAP. XIII.

Traitorous Letter of Yamada Emonsaku.

On the 20th of the 1st month, a letter fastened to an arrow was shot from the castle; it was delivered to Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami, and read as follows:—

"Yamada Emonsaku addresses you with true reverence and respect. I desire to obtain your forgiveness, and restore tranquility to the empire, by delivering up Shirodayou and his followers to be punished. We find that, in ancient times, famous rulers ruled beneficently, proportioning their rewards to the merit of the receiver, and the punishments to the demerit of the offender. When they departed from this course, for any purpose soever, they were unable to keep the control of their countries. This has been the case with hereditary lords; much more will it be the case with villagers who rebel against the government. How will they escape the judgment of heaven. I have revolved these truths in my mind, and imparted them to the eight hundred men under my command.

These men, from the first, were not sincere Christians; but when the conspiracy first broke out, they were beset by a great multitude, and compelled to support the cause. These eight hundred men, all have a sincere respect for the armed class. Therefore speedily attack the castle, and we having received your answer, without fail, as to time, will make a show of resisting you, but will set fire to the houses in the castle, and escape to your camp. Only I will run to the house of Shirodayou and make as if all were lost; and having induced him to embark with me in a small boat, will take him alive, bring him to you, and thus manifest to you the sincerity of my intentions. For this purpose I have prepared several boats already, having revolved the matter in my mind from the time I entered the castle. Please give me your approval immediately, and I will overthrow the evil race, give tranquility to the empire, and I trust, escape with my own life. I am extremely anxious to receive your orders. Yamada Emonsaku thus addresses you with true regard. 20th of 1st month. To the commanders of the royal army."

Thus it was written, but the writer was one of the leaders of the people, and as it was feared that it might be a strategy to draw the assailants near, and then assault them, no answer was returned. Therefore, Emonsaku once more wrote a letter both in Chinese and Japanese, on sacred paper. (Such paper as that on which the names of the gods are written) and shot it from the castle. After the reception of this, Idzunokami shot back a reply, but Emonsaku knew nothing of this, and the night guard picked it up and delivered it to Shirodayou. Shirodayou, alarmed at this, quickly had Emonsaku arrested, and his and wife children put to death on the spot. Shirodayou and his counsellors, seated in order, made Yamada take his place in the yard, before them, when Shirodayou said, "You are a commander within the inner wall, and a leader of the conspirators. For what reason then have you sent a treacherous letter to the assailants? Look at the answer," he said, producing it. Yamada replied "I have never dreamed of doing such a thing. I am indeed known amongst our troops as the commander of eight hundred men. Though I alone might be a traitor, is it probable that all the eight hundred are such? This is, more likely, a plan of the enemy to raise discord in the camp, and secure the destruction of eight hundred men, and thus render the taking of the castle easier. There has been no want of such strategy from of old till now. Hence consider well what you are about to do." Shirodayou replied "If so, the arrow would have fallen, most likely, at some other place. No doubt, because of a preconcerted signal, it fell at your post. Had it been the design of the enemy

to produce discord, they would have taken care to show this letter to others." Yamada replied: The assailants know where I am posted, and had they shot the letter in at any other point, it would have failed of its object. Its falling at my post was well calculated to bring me into suspicion and subject me to examination. But I have no concern for my life. Having deprived me of my family, despatch me also. The future will reveal the truth of falsehood of my words." Thus speaking as an honest man, Shirodayou and his counsellors were deceived, and built a prison to keep him in for future trial. Into this Yamada was put. Shirodayou then assembled all the leaders and informed them that, from the contents of the letter, he expected an attack shortly, and enjoined them all to be on the watch. Shiki Tamba and Sumoto Wakyō, with three hundred men, were to move round without intermission day or night.

When food began to scarce in the castle, the villagers lost their courage. They were like fish in a net. There was no means of escape, and there was no one to deliver them from the outside. Thus they continued looking for an opportunity to escape. But the soldiers of the princes of Kiushū, were encamped around them, numerous as to the blades of grass. If now and then some escaped from the castle they were captured, and delivered to Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami, who questioned them as to the interior of the castle. When he asked them if there was a man named Yamaka Emonsaku? They replied, that he had been commander of eight hundred men, and a defender of the front wall; but having communication with the assailants and a letter from them having been received he had been imprisoned at a place called Oeguchi. Thus Idzu-no-kami satisfied himself as to the sincerity of Emonsaku's recantation.

CHAP. XIV.

Night attack from the Castle.

Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami summoned the commanders and



A JAPANESE TAILOR.

said: "I have been educated in a peaceful time, and have acquired no military renown; still, since I have come hither, commissioned by the Shogun, though my plans may differ from yours, and may appear to you extremely foolish, yet in the matter of taking this castle, follow my instructions. Our recent failure to take the castle was merely because the conspirators stake their lives on its defence. Hence the assailants have frequently been repulsed. This is not an ordinary conflict. In this there is no difference between soldiers and farmers; because firearms are used. In my judgment, since this castle was fitted up in haste, there is no great store of provision in it. Food will give out in not more than one or two months. From present appearances, when food is exhausted, they will try to escape from the castle with eagerness. Should we attempt to take the place by storm, there

is no doubt that many lives will be lost. Therefore, merely fortify the camp with pickets, and build towers from which to discharge your guns, and when the time to attack comes, I will give the word of command." The commanders, hearing this returned to their respective posts; and fortified them with two or three rows of pickets; and built a great number of mounds, and towers; from which, by frequently discharging their guns, they annoyed the conspirators from a distance. More than fifty junks from Higo and Chikuzen, guarded the sea coast, and kept up a fire of heavy guns. Also, by direction of Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami Nobusuna, four or five large ships were called from Nagasaki, the Hollanders, employed to bombard the place; after which they reconstructed their huts in the castle, and built places like cellars, in the castle, into which they crowded. These places appear to have been a protection against the bombs. Already the 1st month had past; and also the half of the 2nd month; the landscape, on all sides, was serene, but the villagers in the castle, gradually began to be in want of food. They were wearied by the long days, and appeared disheartened, and like caged birds longing after the clouds. Their leader Shirodayou Tokisada called together the heads of the people and

said: "Lately the assailants have ceased to attack the castle, and appear to be waiting till the provisions in the castle are exhausted. Moreover the provisions in the castle will not last many days; therefore the overthrow of this place is at hand, and we must resolve on some course before our strength is exhausted. What is your advice?" When he had said this, Ari-iye Kenmotsu and Baba Nyudo, advanced and said: "Since the beginning of the winter of last year, the soldiers have been on guard day and night, and as they are not made of metal or stone they are no doubt wearied. We will attack them in the night and awaken them." Shirodayou replied that it should be so, and added "When we look at the position defended by Hosokawa, father and son, we see that the troops are numerous and brave. Should we attack this point, many of our troops will be killed. As to the camp of Arima, and Tachibana, though their troops appear to be weakened by frequent repulse, the ground is uneven. We will send a force against the camps of Nabeshima, Terazawa and Kuroda, and set fire to the camps, and with this for a signal, will send a great number of vigorous farmers to the place of conflict, from the castle. These will capture provisions and arms and bring them into the castle, where we all will defy the assailants, however numerous, to take us by force." Having decided upon this course, preparation was made for a night attack. The time fixed upon for the night attack, was the 21st of the 2nd month. Watch-words were fixed upon, and more than three thousand men were divided into three bands, Ashidzuka Jubei, and Futsumura Daiemon, with one thousand one hundred men, were sent against the camp of Kuroda. Arima Gentatsu, with six hundred men, was sent against the camp of Terazawa, Kotsumura Sampei and Chijiwa Gorozaimon, with thirteen hundred men, were sent against the camp of Nabeshima. Of these last, five hundred men under the command of Kotsumura Sampei, carrying fire-arrows, and fire-balls, were chosen to set fire to the camp. These directed their course to the towers. About midnight Kotsumura Sampei and Chijiwa Gorozaimon silently left the castle and advanced to the camp of Nabeshima, set fire to the towers, and raised a shout, which was replied to from the castle. Nabeshima's troops went out and resisted them bravely. The farmers too, fought resolutely, the strongest of them having been chosen for the night attack; but more than a hundred of them being slain on the spot, the rest retreated. Two of Nabeshima's chief retainers were killed and more than twenty wounded. Of common soldiers, one hundred and twenty-four were killed and wounded. The killed, wounded, and prisoners on the part of the farmers, amounted to one hundred and sixty nine. Also, Arima Gentatsu advanced against the camp of Terazawa, broke through the pickets, and was about to attack the principal tent, when his retainer Miwake Fobei, brandishing a long sword, met them and encouraged his soldiers to resist. Miwake was conspicuous for his courage, killed three farmers, and received three wounds. Four retainers, who fought alongside of Miwake were killed, and fourteen common soldiers were killed or wounded. Thirty-three of the conspirators were killed, and three taken alive. Ashidzuka Chubei and Futsumura Daiemon, with one hundred men, advanced against the camp of Kuroda. That night Kuroda Kenmotsu kept watch in the camp of Kuroda. He had placed ten men on guard, near the castle. These re-

turned and gave the alarm, and at the command of Kenmotsu, bows and guns were brought and arranged behind the pickets, to receive the attacking party. As was expected, they came on like a cloud. Kenmotsu, twice led on his men and drove the enemy back; but the third time he was shot through the helmet and died. His son, Okada Tsukazaimon, bearing a torch, seeing his father's death, rushed as he was into the midst of the conspirators. After him, Ogawa Nui-nothi and Sugekambei, with sixteen retainers and the soldiers of the two sons of Kuroda, advanced with shouts, and when ninety of the villagers were killed, and seven taken alive, the rest fled in various directions. Nine retainers of Kuroda were killed or wounded. Of common soldiers one hundred and seventy-four were killed or wounded. One retainer of his son Kuroda Kai-no-kami was killed, and eleven wounded. Twenty retainers of his son Kuroda Ichinocho, were killed or wounded and of common soldiers, fifty three. The soldiers of Tachibana, whose camp was alongside that of Matsukura, went out and captured three of the conspirators. After this, a strict guard was kept.

CHAP. XV.

Battle of the 27th of the 2nd month.

The assailants repaired their towers, and pickets, which had been destroyed in the night attack, and continued to discharge their guns from a distance, and kept up a strict watch. The Daimios of the various countries, for the purpose of observing the state of things before Arima, sent one or two retainers, with five or ten common soldiers each. Also the Ronin, from all parts, for the purpose of securing employment under the Daimios, set out for the same place. After the wars of Keicho and Genwa (from 1596 to 1623) the whole country was united under one government, the arrow had been put in its quiver, and both soldiers and farmers lived in tranquility, congratulating themselves on their good fortune, when suddenly this rebellion arose, and took them by surprise. Then all kinds of armour were well made and highly ornamented. Nabeshima Shinano-no-kami, one day, faced the castle, and having surveyed it well, called his retainers, and said to them; "When we look at the part of the castle opposite us, it appears that the inmates of the castle have ceased to pass by there. This is because of the heavy fire kept up on this part from the mounds and towers. Let us then take the first wall, erect pickets, and keep up a fire. If we do so, the farmers unable to endure it, will certainly come out, and attack our camp; and we then will drive them back, and entering along with them, take the castle." Thus he commanded. The time fixed was noon of the 27th. When the troop left the camp of Nabeshima and approached the wall, the other divisions engaged in the siege seeing this, suspected that Nabeshima was preparing to violate some of the regulations. But Nabeshima's men replied to their inquiries, that such was not the case—that being near the wall, it was necessary to use precautions. So no one complained. Nabeshima then placed three hundred men, in armour, behind the pickets, for the purpose of repelling any attack that might be made from the castle. The inmates of the castle saw that Nabeshima drew near, and when they attempted to drive him back, his soldiers, under the command

of Isahaya Busen, opened a heavy fire upon them, and the villagers were disconcerted thereby. At this juncture, Saiemon Norinobu, a youth of seventeen, son of the inspector, Sakakibara Hida-no-kami, taking with him seven or eight men, ascended the second wall, and raised the cry that the first to ascend the castle, was Saiemon Norinobu. His father Hida-no-kami, seeing this from a distance, perceived that the man on the second wall, bearing a yellow standard, was his son; and straightway began to ascend the wall also. Nabeshima, seizing a white standard, gave the word of command, knowing that it would be a shame to let the inspector and his son be hurt: and with them, Shinano-no-kami, Kii-no-kami, and Kai-no-kami, leading a great army, at once rushed in; when a ronin called Fujida Hichibee, of Saiemon's company, set fire to the gate. The various divisions, seeing this, knew that Nabeshima had made an independent assault, whereupon all seized their arms, and rushed forward. Nabeshima assaulted the gate of the 2nd wall, and laboured to break it down at once; but as this was an important place, the conspirators defended it well; and much time was here lost. Hosokawa Ecu-no-kami, and Hosokawa Higo-no-kami, attacked on the side next the sea, broke down the gate, and cut down the Christians, everyone, and having broken down the outer wall, also at the same time forced their way within the second wall. It is said that when Hosokawa, father and son, entered from the sea side, a number of the farmers had gone out to gather seaweed. There were two or three hundred of these; and many of them were killed as they tried to escape into the castle. The pursuers entered along with the survivors, and took possession of a corner of the central castle; which they fortified. The assailants fought alongside the central wall. Hosokawa and his son desired to capture the central position that day, but a heavy fire was kept up from the wall, and great stones and pieces of timber were hurled upon their troops, so that after having lost a great number, they withdrew. Nabeshima also continued the conflict, but the sun having gone down, the commanders encamped on the ground, and prepared to take the central position in the morning. That night Kuroda Emonnotake called his followers, and said: "Every one knows the disadvantages under which we have laboured to-day, and that we could not have done better than we did. Still it is a matter of grief to me that we were behind the others in storming the walls. The time to begin the attack is fixed at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning; but we will begin the attack before daylight, and be the first to mount the inner wall. Let this order be circulated in our camp, and let preparation be made accordingly." Having said this, his retainer, Kuroda Mimasaku advanced, and said, "As you have truly observed, our position was full of difficulties. Still to be surpassed by Nabeshima and Hosokawa will render us contemptible and liable to be reproved by the Shogun. This must not be. To-morrow morning, I, though I am old, will go foremost, and to repay the debt of gratitude which I owe my master, will leave my old bones upon the walls of this castle." Hearing this, Kuroda Emonnotake was moved to tears, and replied: "You have always been faithful, but your present fidelity is something extraordinary. So, I will assign to you, and your son the first place." Also Itakura Mondo, presented himself

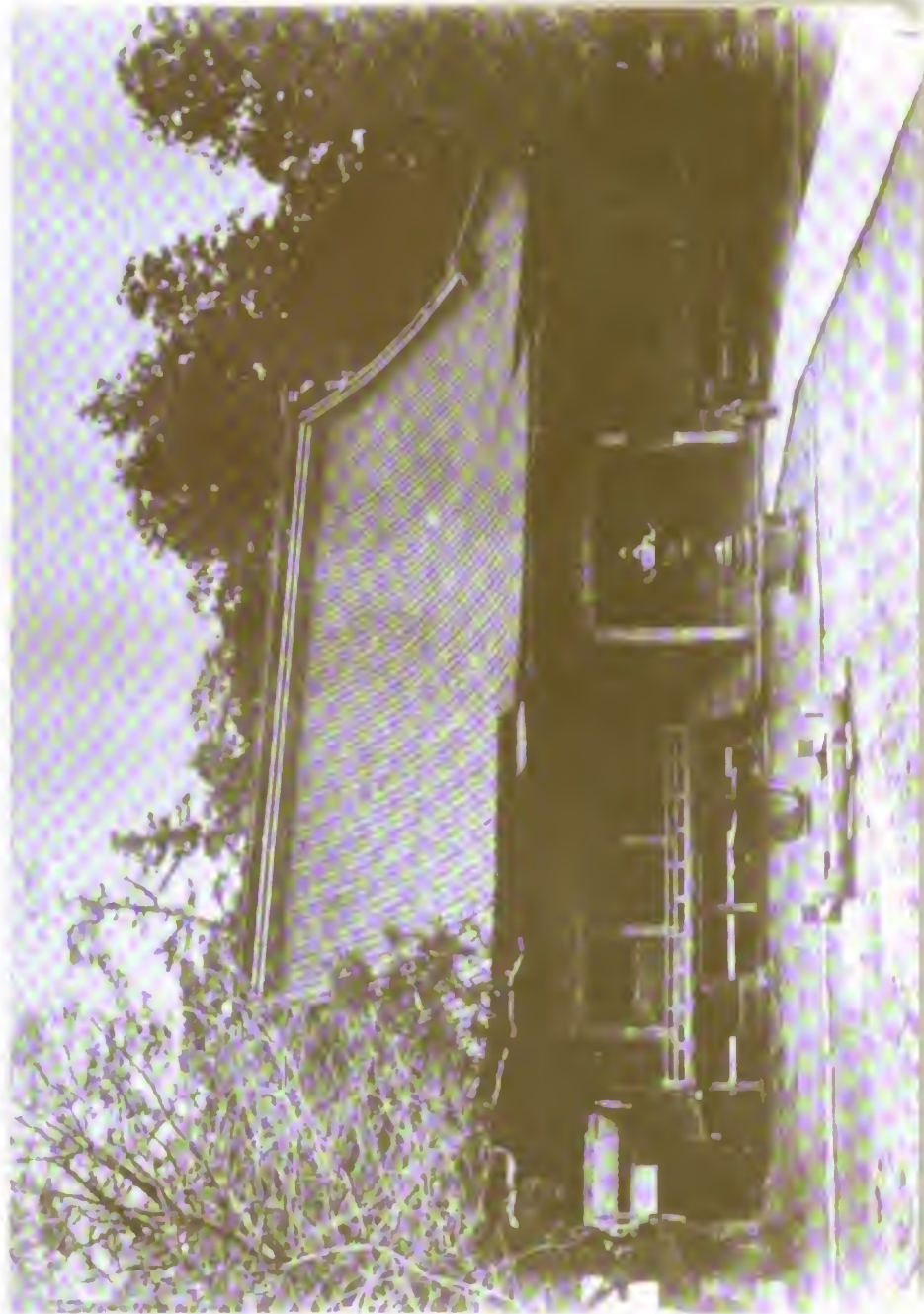
before Ishidani-Juzo, and said: "My father Naizennoaho was killed by the conspirators. Though I am not ambitious to gain renown by fighting with farmers, I would like to lead my father's troops, to-morrow, to the conflict within the castle." Ishidani hearing, consented, advising him to take care of his valuable life, and promising to follow after him.

CHAP. XVI.

Fall of the Central portion of the Castle, and the massacre that followed.

About six o'clock, on the morning of the 26th of the 2nd month, Kuroda Emonnotake, Kuroda Kai-no-kami and Kuroda Ichi-no-aho, attacked the central wall, Kuroda Mimasaku, in the first place. This castle was very strong: the stone wall high and steep; but as Kuroda's troops had resolved to lose their lives in the attempt, they began the ascent with shouts. The inmates of the castle, knowing that day's fight would be the last, resisted, hurling down great stones and timbers. Multitudes were crushed and killed, but Kuroda's troops would not retreat; they continued to scale the wall, and at last entered. Thus Kuroda Emonnotake was the first to enter within the central wall. Thereupon the assailants from all quarters advanced, with shouts, to the attack. Several hundred fire-arrows were discharged by Hosokawa's troops. These ignited the house of Shirodayou Tokisada; and soon the black smoke ascended to the sky. Hereupon all the Daimios, together with the messengers from the various countries, and the ronin, rushed eagerly forward. Itakura-Mondo entered the castle at the point which had been captured the day before, by Hosokawa's troops, where his way was stopped. Having explained his object to the commander of that place, the pickets were broken down, and Mondo allowed to pass through. Mondo entered the castle rejoicing. He was a youth of twenty two years, clad in red armour and armed with a spear. With four followers beside him, he attacked the farmers, piercing many of them through. The whole body of the assailants entered along with him. The villagers fought with desperation, as those whose life was limited to the present moment. They resisted, hurling stones and timbers upon their enemies. The assailants drove them into corners, and cut them down or pierced them through, and took their heads, and their bodies were left piled one upon another. Oya Shirodayou Tokisada, who had been chosen leader of the Christians, was killed by Gintakezaimon, a retainer of Hosokawa. By noon of the 28th of 2nd month, of Christians who had assembled in the castle, old and young, men and women, more than thirty seven thousand persons were destroyed; the place was filled with dead bodies, in heaps, and the blood flowed in red streams. When we count the killed and wounded of the assailants in this fight and that of the day before, we find that Hosokawa and his son lost 274 killed and 1826 wounded; Kuroda Emonnotake lost 213 killed and 1657 wounded; Kuroda Kai-no-kami lost 32 killed and 345 wounded; Kuroda Ichinoaho lost 16 killed and 156 wounded; Nabeshima and his two sons lost 160 killed and 663 wounded; Tachibana and his son lost 127 killed and 379 wounded; Arima and his son lost 78 killed and 185

THE FAR EAST.



FUJINAWA TEMPLE. ON THE TOKAIDO, 11 MILES FROM YOKOHAMA.

THE FAR EAST.



NAGASAKI.

wounded; the brothers Matsukura lost 27 killed and 97 wounded; Ogasawara Shinano-no-kami lost 25 killed and 203 wounded; Ogasawara Okyo-no-daibu lost 19 killed and 148 wounded; Matsudaira Tago-no-kami lost 31 killed and 128 wounded; Midzuno Hyogo-no-kami 108 killed and 382 wounded; Terazawa Hyogo-no-kami 23 killed and 35 wound; Arima Saimonnotake and his son lost 39 killed and 301 wounded; Todasamon lost 4 killed and 34 wounded; Matsudaira Idzuno-kami and his son lost 6 killed and 186 wounded; besides these many others were killed and wounded. (Perhaps many of the ronin who joined the army of the assailants, Tr.) 105 of the conspirators were taken alive. Yamada Emoneaku who had sent the letter on the 20th of the previous month, was brought out of his prison, and having beer examined, was confined in the camp of Matsudaira Idzu-no-kami. Idzu-no-kami and Todasamon Optetsu, then left Shimabara and went to Amakusa and Nagasaki, and completed the regulations. The heads of the conspirators were buried under a mound, at the entrance of a street, in the port of Nagasaki. After this, they went to Fukuoka, in Chikuzen; and then, in the early part of the 4th month, they went to Kokura, in Buzen. At that time, Otabitchu-no-kami, commissioner from the Shogun, arrived at Kokura. Having consulted with Idzu-no-kami and Todasamon, they together resolved to assemble the various commanders, and make known to them the royal will. Then it was decreed that Matsukura Nagato-no-kami, since the rebellion at Amakusa and Shimabara, resulted from his bad government, for which he deserved death, should have this penalty relaxed, and merely be committed to the keeping of Morinaiki Minamoto-no Nagatsugu, because he had distinguished himself by his bravery during the war. His son, Ookon Katsushige, was banished to the country of Sanuki, and committed to the keeping of Ikoma Sanuki-no-kami. (Others say that Matsukura Nagato-no-kami was committed to Arima Gemba-no-kami, and his son, Ookon, to Hoshina Higo-no-kami.) Terazawa Hyogo-no-kami was in the same condemnation; but, because he risked his life, in taxing the castle, as the Shogun heard, his territory of Amakusa, yielding 40,000 koku, was confiscated merely. Nabeshima Shinano-no-kami, Sakakibara Hida-no-kami and Saiemon Norinobu, having attacked the castle before the appointed time, incurred the Shogun's displeasure, but were shortly afterwards received back into favour. The castle of Takagi, the residence of Matsukura, was committed to the care of Ogasawara Iki-no-kami, and Goto Awaji-no-kami. The commissioners then returned to Yedo. The castle of Takagi was then given to Koriki Setsunokami. He entered it in the 15th year of Kanei (1638) and governed it with rigour.

The Illustrations.

THE OKAWA RIVER—OSAKA.

THE Okawa runs nearly east to west of Osaka. Osaka being a city of bridges and rivers—a second Venice (!)—we have thought it interesting to our subscribers to furnish them with a photograph and description of the Okawa. Its banks are in many places illustrative of the immense wealth of the city of

commerce. Along its sides may be seen long godowns at whose wharves the junks, trading to all parts of Japan, are continually loading and unloading goods. In other parts of the river which ranges from a quarter to nearly half a mile in width, there are spots such as nature formed for the sole purpose of man's enjoyment and repose; beautiful fertile banks, with sparkling lakes every here and there, pleasant odours wafted from luxuriant flowers, by gentle breezes blowing from the distant hills. The Okawa is the outlet to nearly all the rivers in Osaka; and as the hot season approaches, hundreds of boats may be seen both day and night pouring out from the various streams laden with pleasure parties, bent upon that enjoyment—a good breath of fresh wholesome air—which they are unable to obtain in the narrow streets and close packed houses of Osaka. Many of the excursionists avail themselves of the services of Geyshin (singing) women who perform sweet music (?) upon their samseng's (guitars) and sing songs. The portion of the Okawa that is represented by the photograph is called the Tenjui bashi and the Nani wa bashi; these bridges span the river at almost its widest part, and the foot passenger traffic that daily passes over them is something considerable. There are many passenger steamers that run to different places on the Okawa, which, upon an average manage to go about one quarter the speed that a London river steamer would do, but the Japanese are not a particular people as to speed, and the boats generally manage to get pretty well freighted.

The Imperial Mint is built facing the Okawa, the castle overlooks it, and a sail along its banks is well worth taking.

THE CASTLE AT OSAKA.

THE photograph of this was given on the first of last month, and is the first picture in this volume. We received the subjoined description, from the gentleman who sent us the picture, too late for insertion in its proper place.—[ED. F. E.]

"The Mikado's Castle at Tomatzkuri, formerly in the possession of the Tycoons, is one of the most interesting places to visit in, and around the suburbs of, Osaka. The photograph shows a portion of the outside of the Castle which is built upon a wall of solid stone-work of about 100 feet in height and some 20 to 25 feet in thickness. It is surrounded by a moat of about 60 feet in width and is accessible on each side by large bridges thrown across the moat leading to massive iron doors. Upon entering one of these doors the visitor finds himself in a Court yard surrounded by offices, which are also built of solid masonry, and before gaining admittance into the interior of the castle a second massive door made also of iron has to be passed through. Before the attack of Satsuma and Choshin's troops upon the castle, which took place a little over three years ago, the interior of the castle consisted of several magnificent dwellings, which, were all burnt and destroyed by the invaders. At that time there were about twenty five or thirty towers built upon the outside walls. The towers which remain standing are now occupied by them, but their occupation (as Samurai) is gone, and they are now nothing but ordinary cavalry and infantry soldiers, under the tuition of a few French instructors, who

reside at the castle. Works are being carried on for the reconstruction of the interior of the castle, but the outside grounds, which to a certain extent, still retain an appearance of rural beauty, are occasionally the scene of gaiety and pleasure; for it is here that the inhabitants of Osaka come from all quarters and hold their "*Cha Misi*" (Tea festivals).

The space in front of the castle which is very extensive was the scene of vast destruction. It was thither that Satsuma and Choshin marched, after defeating the Tycoon at Kioto. The houses occupied by the latter's adherents were destroyed, the whole of the surrounding district was laid waste, and the inhabitants driven to seek refuge in the adjacent hills. Upon the close of the war, when the inhabitants returned to look for their homes, they found that few had entirely escaped the hand of the despoiler, and the Mikado's troops had taken possession of the remnants of the castle. But in this quarter every visitor must observe the great advancement in civilization that has come over Dai Nippon. Here is established the great school containing about three hundred scholars who are being taught the rudiments of the English language; here too is the great Medical College and also the public Hospital where hundreds of Japanese can repair daily and receive their consultation free—Thanks to the Mikado's government! Altogether the castle and its surrounding district has much interest attached to it, and any one visiting Osaka should pass an hour or two in this locality.

A JAPANESE TAILOR.

IN all eastern countries, ladies find a native tailor one of the most useful and necessary of their employees. The innumerable requirements of a family, in the article of dress, and the disproportionally high prices charged in the shops for small things, render it almost impossible to get along without one; and so we find that in all parts of India, China and no less in Japan, one of these men is more or less constantly engaged. The picture is taken from one as he sat at work, without any attempt to pose him or displace any of his working materials. He is no beauty, being like many of his countrymen very deeply pitted with small-pox, but he is "better than he is bonnie."

FUJISAWA TEMPLE.

WE have already given a picture of the Court yard of this temple—so well known to all excursionists from Yokohama, in that direction. Its name is Ju-ngio-dera; called after the name of Shin san Shonin, its founder. He was the founder of the Nichiren sect of Buddhists; for even Buddhism has many sects. The temple is chiefly noted for its tombs of old worthies, and its records of ancient times. It is very much visited by foreigners.

THE PUBLIC GARDENS, YOKOHAMA.

THE interest which attaches to these gardens, among our residents, induces us to give our readers a picture of them—taken just before the visitors began to arrive at the last flower show. The space occupied by the exhibition is but small, and will be seen to the right of the picture. A description of the fête will be found in our news items in a later column.

To those who have supported the gardens from the first, it is very gratifying to see that they have taken quite a hold of

the community; and that, through the attractions they possess in themselves, aided by these occasional flower shows, and the good services of the band of H. M. 1st Batt. Xth Regt., they have been made self-supporting.

It was a very trite remark that was uttered by one of our old residents when the gardens were proposed, that the whole country is a garden. It is perfectly true; but even those who used that argument against the formation of that which forms the subject of our illustration, must admit that the promoters did well in securing the land that was offered to them on easy terms by the Japanese, and making the very beautiful and pleasant resort, we are now experiencing the enjoyment of. Fifteen months ago the spot the gardens now occupy was a wild scrub; in three or four months, such was the energy displayed, it was cleared and laid out as it is now. The ample space is divided into several compartments, as it were—one being devoted to beds of flowers, &c., simply divided by the necessary paths; one to a fine lawn merely dotted here and there with beds, as shewn in the picture; another is devoted to a bowling green; another to a croquet lawn; another is appropriated to quoits; and an archery ground is in course of formation. A considerable portion has been left in its half wild condition, merely threaded by paths on the hill side; so that there is within the enclosure variety enough to suit all tastes.

THE BAND STAND, PUBLIC GARDENS.

WE have seized this opportunity, to give a photograph of the members of the Band of the Xth Regiment, which has for nearly three years added much to the enjoyments of the foreign population of Yokohama. The Regiment is expecting to leave Japan very shortly; and as the detachment of Marines who are to take their place, have no band, our loss will be all the greater. Twice every week they play in front of the Officer's Mess house, and once a week in the Public Gardens. Besides this, they are always available, by the kindness of the Colonel and Officers of the Regiment, for any entertainment that is going on, in the shape of a Ball, Amateur performance, the Races, Regatta, or the like; and sometimes it has happened that they have thus played for us almost every day. All this too, in addition to their regimental duty, which of course can never be interfered with.

The Bandmaster, Mr. Fenton, has the merit of having instructed the first native band that has yet adopted foreign music. It is almost needless to tell our readers, that the Prince of Satsuma was the proprietor of that band, for he is always in the van in improvements. The young fellows got on remarkably well under Mr. Fenton, but we are told by a gentleman who saw and heard them recently at Kagosima, that since they left Yokohama for their Prince's territory, they have stood still, learning no more than the few tunes he taught them, content just to play them over and over again on all occasions. It is a pity—for they shewed great industry and evident delight in their new art. They on one occasion occupied the Band Stand, and although they only played such tunes as the "The Garb of Auld Gail"—the Quick-step of the Black Watch, 42nd Highlanders—and "The Lincolnshire poacher"—the Quick-step of the 10th (North Lincoln) regiment—the applause they gained was immensely enjoyed by them.

The Period.

THE SECOND Flower Show at the Public Gardens was held yesterday, Tuesday afternoon, and as an exhibition was considerably in advance of its predecessor. The Japanese came forward more boldly, and the variety of their collections was greater, better assorted, and altogether more attractive; whilst the foreign contributors added a rich floral store, which, judging from the general complaint of scarceness of good flowers in most gardens, we certainly did not expect.

Of course no collection could vie with that of Mr. Kramer, whose conservatories and great skill and care in the cultivation of his large garden, place him beyond the reach of com-

gardens of the settlement quite carried off the palm from those of the Bluff. A few dahlias sent by Mr. Johnstone, and a superb poey contributed by Mrs. Hepburn, were admittedly among the most admired in the whole show.

Amongst the exhibits was a small plant in a pot, on which a paper was stuck, "Where is the caterpillar?" It was sent by Mr. Hegt. It was but a small shrub and there were not many leaves, so that every stem and spray could be seen perfectly; but there was a caterpillar about three inches long upon it, so exactly like the tree itself that even when discovered, it was hard to see any difference. We did not meet with any who could tell us the name of grub.

Among the Japanese contributions were several apple trees, not over twenty-four inches high, loaded with fruit. Col-



THE PUBLIC GARDENS, YOKOHAMA.

petition; but then none have so many flowers in pots, capable of removal, as he. His collection of Fuchsias was very valuable and much admired; several new ones to which the names of General Lee and other celebrities, had been given, drew particular attention. He also exhibited some vegetables, but these were not of such a quality as to demand more than a passing mention. Mr. Milsom exhibited besides some flowers, a very fine cabbage, which was the more noticeable from the fact that this vegetable, (indeed most of the same genus), has suffered in nearly all our gardens from the ravages of caterpillars. Mr. Strachan sent a few pinks and double hollyhocks which were much admired, and Mr. Dell' Oro a few pots of rather good carnations. But the

lections of ferns, hydrangias, clematis, iris, arams, lilies, geraniums, pinks and many other well known plants, in addition to many rare specimens of Japanese shrubs, not so generally known; which were sent in by the native gardeners. On their plants they put a ticket with a price, at which any one may buy them; and on this day they sold almost all the superior plants they sent in. This is preferred by them to a system of prizes—but we should like to see amongst them, a competition for "honour and glory" as well as for the "dihurry dollars."

We would suggest to the Committee the advisability of spreading the exhibition over a greater space; as all being so close together in one corner of the garden, creates much

crowding which in this warm weather is not altogether desirable. There is a talk of making the show, fortnightly. We believe that once a month is sufficient; but if it can be supported twice a month we shall be very pleased. At all events, the Public Gardens may now be looked upon as a success; and in saying so, we must add, that much is owing to the band of H. M. 1st Batt. 10th Regiment, which Col. Norman, O. B., and the officers obligingly allow to play once a week in the Band stand. The past month or two has seen a very marked improvement in the band; a certain unsteadiness of intonation which was always objectionable formerly, having been overcome. What the public will do when they lose the Regiment, which may leave Yokohama at

trial in the Creek. Driven by a small steam engine of about six horse power, it delivered 1250 gallons *per* minute; a rate well calculated for drainage works, and which might be made available for the Swamp Concession and the native town. Years ago, Mr. Shillingford, and subsequently Mr. Dowson and Mr. Whitfield, each independently suggested this mode of draining the Swamp to the Japanese authorities; but now a pump has been actually made and found to work so admirably, probably we may see the drainage of the lower levels of Yokohama carried out before long. The order for this pump was only given six weeks ago, and it has been turned out in forty days. It is for Japanese, who require it for pumping out some works in Iedo.



THE BAND STAND IN THE PUBLIC GARDENS.

any time, now, we really cannot tell. But as Mr. Fenton, the Bandmaster is to remain behind as Music Instructor to the Japanese, we ought to try and arrange to get a good band of natives, as they have done in several stations in India. It is not the least of the matters in which we shall miss the 10th Regiment.

To the Committee, the contributors, the officers of the Regiment and the Band itself, to them, we are indebted for another most enjoyable hour or two spent in the Bluff Public Gardens.

THE First Centrifugal Pump, ever made in Japan, has just been turned out of hand by Messrs. Whitfield and Dowson of the Yokohama Iron Works and had a very successful

A JAPANESE prisoner from the jail, was hung at the execution ground at Tobé on the 21st inst. This is the first instance of hanging in Yokohama, and crowds of Japanese were attracted to the spot. No foreigners were present. The doomed man did not meet his fate with that boldness and indifference usual with a Japanese, but trembled in every limb when he ascended the trap. There was some delay in tying the knot. This accomplished, a load of lead was tied to his feet: the trap kicked away, and after a short struggle, all was over. After hanging the usual three days the body was cut down and buried. The unfortunate deceased was arrested as an accomplice in the incendiary fire in Bashi-machi, on 9th May last; and being proved guilty of the charge, was sentenced to death. We are informed that the prisoner, who mur-

dered the warden of Tobé jail on Monday last, has also been sentenced to death.

THE owners of several of the Japanese liquor shops, in the settlement, and on the Bluff, have been arrested on the charge of selling liquor by the glass, without a permit from the Custom house, to the soldiers of the Camp, and foreigners generally. They have been lodged in jail to await their trial.

OUR readers will remember that a month ago, we reported a case in which a boat, had been searched by the Custom authorities, at one of the bridge on the Canal at Yedo; and that under several bags of barley, the officers had found barrels of fire-arms, and gun-powder, which were being smuggled into the city. Both the contents of the boat, and the boat itself were confiscated, and the men thrown into prison. Recently they were tried, and the owner of the boat, who had presented a false pass, sentenced to death, and the boatmen to several terms of imprisonment.

ON Saturday, several pairs of soldiers' boots, some of them nearly new, were found by Constables Keefe and Smith, in a Japanese store in Bashimachi. As the boots were all stamped with Regimental numbers, the constables marched the proprietor to the Barracks, when they were informed that several of the soldiers had been punished, for loss of their boots while under the influence of liquor in Japanese town. The shopkeeper was handed over to the Japanese Police, and has been locked up, to await his trial on the charge of theft.

ABOUT a fortnight ago, the Japanese theatre at Kawasaki was the scene of a fight between the new guards and several of the villagers. Scarcely settled down in their new situation, Satsuma's soldiers have exhibited a spirit of reckless bullying and extortion, that forebodes much danger. About ten o'clock on the night named, five of these soldiers, quite drunk, made their appearance at the theatre demanding admission; and endeavoured to pass the door without paying. This attempt was resisted, when one of the soldiers knocked the doorkeeper down, and another discharged his carbine at him. The shot did not take effect, but so frightened the audience inside, that men, women, and children tried every means to escape, some throwing themselves from the windows of the upper story. One of the women broke her leg a little above the ankle, and a girl both her hands at the wrists. We have heard of no other serious injuries. Many of the men in the theatre, seized whatever they could lay their hands on, and attacked the soldiers, driving them into the street, and severely handling three. Here a lively firing ensued, some 15 shots being discharged; but so drunk were the men that only six took effect. Four men were killed, and other two so severely wounded, that it is doubted whether they will survive. In the meantime word had been sent to the barracks, not far from the spot, that unless a guard came down soon, some of the soldiers would surely be killed by the mob, now every minute increasing. The guard arrived in all haste, and arresting the riotous soldiers, carried them away. The mob soon after dispersed. The bodies of the four men killed were buried in the morning, and were followed by an unusually large crowd.

A FEW days since, the French Corporal of Police found the body of a Japanese woman, floating near the French Legation. The body had been many days in the

water, and was in an advanced state of decomposition, but there appeared to be no marks of violence about it. He reported the matter to the Japanese guard on the Hatoba there, and the body was dragged out, when, in the sleeves of the dress, were found several stones, leading to the conclusion that foul play had been practised.

Later in the day, at about two o'clock an officer of one of the steamers in harbour towed another body to the English Hatoba, and reported the circumstance to Sergeant Healey. He states that he found the body floating down the Bay. The Sergeant immediately sent a Constable and two of the Japanese Police, to see that the body was removed, but there were so many formalities to be gone through, that this had not been done up to 8 P.M. The body, which was altogether nude, was that of quite a young woman between 18 and 20 years, and had but recently died, for the bruised, from the body being washed against the hatoba, bled freely.

A DANISH subject was arrested on Sunday, by the Police and locked up all night at the station, for discharging fire arms in the settlement. Next morning when one of the constables took him in something for his breakfast, his manner was so unusual and he spoke in such strange terms, that it was thought advisable to wrest the knife and fork from his hands. The unfortunate man is suffering under strong mental excitement, and the Danish Consul, advised his friends to have him taken to the hospital at once.

While taking him to the hospital, he tore his hair, and spoke so wildly, that the Constables who were in charge of him, were compelled to handcuff him. Dr. Dalliston examined the patient immediately on his arrival, and it was thought advisable to place him under charge of an European nurse.

Mr. Christiansen, when seized with his fits, made several attempts to break away from his guard; and it was all that Mr. Lotz and the staff could do, to keep him in. Next day he appeared very quiet, and walked about with the nurse, but the unfortunate gentleman died at midnight. He was buried on Wednesday afternoon by the Masonic fraternity with full Masonic honours.

WE HAVE learnt, with much satisfaction, that several of our French fellow residents have formed themselves into an Amateur Society, to give Dramatic performances; alternating at the new theatre, with those of the old "Yokohama Amateur Dramatic Corps." We have very pleasant reminiscences of the performances of French Amateurs, at their improvised theatre at the Imperial barracks on the hill, the last of which took place towards the end of 1867; but to most of our readers the representations now to be given will form a novel element in our local amusements. We believe the "first appearance" of the new Society will take place in a few days. We wish them every success.

THE STORE of Messrs. Koch & Co., No. 82, was broken into, on Saturday night, and several articles of clothing, &c. stolen; but nearly the whole of the missing goods have been recovered by the Police. The robbers however have not yet been found.

THE owners of the Japanese liquor shops in the settlement and about the Bluff, recently arrested for selling liquor by the glass to foreigners without a license, have been tried and sentenced to one month's imprisonment in Tobé jail.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama, Japan.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[Vol. II, No. IV.]

YOKOHAMA, MONDAY, JULY 17TH, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

A TRIP UP THE YANGTSE.



ON JUNE, 1864, I had business which took me up to Hankow; 800 miles up the river Yangtze Kiang; the most promising of all the recently opened river ports. A short account of my trip may not be uninteresting to the general reader; and probably those who make the same trip now, may find some satisfaction in

noting any changes that have taken place within the seven years interval.

Of course I went up in a steamer. I embarked at Shanghai. When we reached Woosung, the French settlement twelve miles from Shanghai, several ships were lying there, which having been laden with tea at Hankow, had come down and were awaiting their final clearance and the merchants' despatches. There were also three French men-of-war, one of which was a huge two-decker, with so many ports on each



THE ENGLISH CONSULATE, YOKOHAMA.

side—so close and small that they gave the ship's side the appearance of perforated card. She was being used as a transport. In about half an hour from this, we turned into the Yangtze, here a great wide estuary, which one could hardly fancy to be the mouth of a river. It was though; and that of a river on which vessels of 1,000 tons register, carrying full cargoes, do traffic for 800 miles, and might for another 1,000 miles—and which is navigable for smaller craft for 1,000 miles above that. As yet the banks are quite low. Numerous junks and boats of all sizes are scudding in every direction; and so we go on till sunset, when we anchor off the lightship for the night.

The whole of the next day we steamed up the river between low banks which did not present a single feature of interest; but arriving at Chinkiang on the following morning, from that port onward the shores became more varied.

Four miles below Chinkiang we passed Silver Island one of the most beautiful objects on the passage, being finely wooded from the base to the summit, which is about 400 feet above sea level, and having on the top, peering out among the trees, the walls of a temple; and along the margin of the water some good Chinese dwellings, in one of which H. B. M.'s Consul for Chinkiang has his residence. Lying off the Island was a British gunboat to protect the foreign residents in case of any outbreak against them.

Chinkiang is the first port as we ascend the river, which is opened to foreign traders. At the time of which I write, there were not above 20 Europeans residing there, most of whom lived on board of hulks moored in the river. The majority of them were in the service of the Chinese government, principally the Custom house department. I could only see one foreign built house, which was on the side of the hill immediately overhanging the river; but a bund was nearly completed, and a number of allotments of land, divided by substantial walls showed where the foreign hong would be, if trade thrived. The principal business was in Oil and Cash—and not in Tea, Silk, Cotton or any great staple; so it could not be expected that the port would go ahead as rapidly as those which have these more important articles.

The steamer stopped at Chinkiang for a few minutes to allow the Custom house authorities to come aboard and overlook the papers, to see that there was a proper permit, and that all was in order.

From this point we became more and more interested every hour. The river was fast rising, from the melting of the snow in the ranges among which it has its source and takes its course, and from the heavy rains that fall among the hills at this time of the year. The current therefore was very strong, and we never made more than five knots an hour. We passed several steamers—some with ships in tow—going down stream, all fully laden with tea.

A few hours after leaving Chinkiang, we reached Nankin. This celebrated city I felt very curious to see, but was quite disappointed; as all I could make out was very little. It is built among undulating hills, and is surrounded by a strong wall—said to be some twenty seven miles in circumference; but all that is seen from the river is the wall, rising here and dipping there with the undulations of the soil; and within the walls, hardly a house is visible. Facing the water, on a

narrow slip outside the wall, are a number of shanties, inhabited by a low and labouring class, and presenting no features to lead one to suppose they are on the confines of a great city.

Nankin was at the time in the possession of the rebels; and it was the only place of all they had throughout China, that had not been taken from them. All the hills round the city for miles, were occupied by Imperialist soldiers, whose general had determined patiently to invest the place, and literally starve the rebels.

About half a mile above Nankin were a great number of Imperialist Junks; and seeing that the Taepings had no boats at all, the blockade of the port was an easy matter.

The celebrated porcelain Tower of Nankin had been recently destroyed. On taking possession of the city, one of the Wangs or generals said to Taeping "If I had so many soldiers, I'd undertake to keep that pagoda against any force that could be sent against me." Taeping, feeling suspicious lest his general should get a sufficient following of men and hold the place against himself, thought it would be far safer to demolish the building, and gave orders that it should be razed to the ground.

It was a pretty sight to see junks and sampans of all sizes sailing up the river, in single file, quite close in to the banks, where the current being weaker they could manage to creep up cheerfully. Occasionally for some miles, the shores were low and reedy, and there was a dead level for miles inland, without any appearance of cultivation; but here and there might be discerned on the banks, fishermen, whose fishing nets fixed on crossed bamboos in a peculiar manner and suspended at the end of a long lever overhanging the water were lowered or raised without effort. These men generally live in a low sort of mat tent, about three feet high, four feet wide, and possibly six feet deep. It was in fact, just as like an earth spider's hole—only laid horizontally on the ground, instead of burrowed perpendicularly—as could be.

But generally, all the way up from Nankin the hills were in sight; sometimes rising direct from the water's edge, sometimes at a distance of several miles. Many walled cities were passed, but as in the case of Nankin, I could make out only very few dwellings in them. The idea they gave me was, that they were rather for the inhabitants of the district to fly to for refuge in case of attack, than anything else. They were never on perfectly level ground, and in every instance there were immense spaces of ground unbuilt over.

In most instances the walled cities had one, and in several instances two, high pagodas at a distance, on hills outside of the walls. They must have been used originally as watch towers.

As we proceeded, the country was cultivated down to the water's edge; and sometimes we passed farm houses in an almost unbroken line for miles. Early or late the labourers, men and women, were working in the fields, or thrashing the corn and rice, or winnowing, or otherwise engaged about the farms.

We generally steamed all night, at all events so long as there was a moon, or the darkness was not very great; but as we approached Kiukiang, the second open port on the river, the navigation became more intricate and we were obliged to

anchor soon after sunset. The night after we left Kiukiang we landed in the evening at a small village, composed of one store (which brought forcibly to my mind the ordinary Chinese stores on the "diggings,") and a few small shanties, but standing in the midst of highly cultivated fields with their individual farmsteads, cattle, hay or rice stacks and farming materials of all kinds. The whole population turned out to look at us, and follow us along the narrow footpaths dividing the fields (there were no roads of any other-kind), but they in no way interfered with us, or exhibited anything else than a 'very laudible curiosity.'

The most beautiful features of the river, so far, had been Silver Island, which I have already described; the Little Orphan, a huge rock rising abruptly in the middle of the stream below Kiukiang, and having on its apex a temple, much visited and venerated by the Chinese; the Cock's Head, a headland above Kiukiang, composed of red sandstone, and seeming to be placed as a portal at the narrowest portion of the river; the Great Orphan, a rock at the entrance of the Poyang Lake; besides various places of which I could not learn the names.

We arrived at Hankow on the sixth day after leaving Shanghai.

As I had gone up on business, I need only mention in connection with Hankow, that I was on landing forcibly struck with the general cleanliness of even the lower orders of Chinese, as compared with their brethren at Shanghai. The weather was very hot, and among the coolies were many who worked with no addition to the swarthy clothing with which nature had provided them, than the narrow loin cloth; but the majority wore the ordinary light blue cotton tunic, and all seemed well washed. The simplicity of the country folk also amused me. They would place themselves in front of the foreign houses, and without any signs of wonder, merely stand and stare like country bumpkins at home. If any foreigner occupied the verandah, he would come in for the same



ITINERANT JAPANESE COBBLERS.

notice, and be subject to a long, steady, determined stare.

I witnessed one ceremony during my stay which was very curious. On a certain day every year, the people *chin chin* the river god. I could not learn whether this was done else-where, but I will relate what I saw at Hankow.

One afternoon as I was sailing with some friends on the river, we came upon a gaudy sampan of a totally different appearance to any I had ever seen before, suspended out of the water. It was very large, and the sides were painted in green and white scales, with a figure head at the bow and a suitable finish at the stern, giving the boat the appearance of a dragon. On the morning of the ceremony I observed an unusual commotion among the junks on the water. Some were dressed out with flags of the Chinese cut, with awnings rigged, under which sat, as I supposed,

the skipper or owner of the vessel, and his friends, with *chow chow* of many kinds both solid and liquid, spread out before them. All seemed to be made welcome; and musicians, after their kind, kept up an everlasting and almost overpowering din.

About midday, the real ceremonies began. There was no procession of any kind. The whole affair seemed to be this:—A boat, painted as I have described was manned by as many rowers as it would hold. A small boat would have them in single file from stem to stern, each with his paddle over the side, alternately right and left. They knelt in the boat this position being only to prevent any top-heaviness. In the middle of the boat stood a man with a drum, and at the bow was a fellow with a long bamboo rod. All were grotesquely painted and, except their loins, all naked. The man at the bow beat time, the drummer beating his drum, and the rowers rowing at the instant.

In the large boats the rowers stood up two abreast; and a man with a bamboo was at both head and stern. The rowing was not like ordinary pulling, nor Chinese sculling. Every man knelt or stood facing the bow, and holding his paddle perpen-

dicularly, just dipped it lightly into the water with an almost imperceptible backward shove, and so the boat was propelled. The rowers were silent, but the time beaters got very excited, and never beat without an ejaculation. Ever as they passed along they were saluted from other boats or admiring friends ashore with a discharge of Chinese crackers. The boats seemed to be quite independent of each other, and to come and go as they pleased. The whole affair was wound up by a discharge of festoons of crackers suspended from a huge tripod formed by three long and thick bamboo poles tied at the top. I fancy the length of the festoons must have been over sixty feet; and with this climax the people seemed infinitely diverted, and then quietly dispersed, as if nothing at all out of the common had been going on.

A very melancholy accident happened on this day. An English doctor shot a Chinaman. The first report was that the man was looking up in an insolent manner at the doctor's wife; and that irritated by this, he deliberately shot three balls from his revolver at him. A second report stated that it was purely accidental; that while cleaning his revolver he put caps on the nipples, just to see they were all right. He had not observed that one of the chambers was loaded, and on his pulling the trigger, the ball was discharged and shot the Chinaman. On seeing what had happened, he immediately ran down to the wounded man, took him into his house, and did all he could for him, but the man died in a few hours. His own story was that he did not shoot the man at all, but that one Chinaman shot another and rushed into his house and accused him. What was the result of the trial, I forget.

We left Hankow on the last day of June, and had intended leaving the previous morning, at daylight; but the anchors were so firmly embedded in the mud, that it was impossible to heave them up. The port anchor indeed hove the ship down more than a foot by the bow, and then the iron support of the windlass broke and rendered it useless; consequently we were obliged to slip both anchors. Fortunately we had two spare ones, but to get at them had to unload a part of the cargo; so that by the time we were all ready for a start, it was too late in the day, and we waited until the following morning.

We had a fine run down the river; but found the water had risen several feet. In fact many places that were smiling fields as we passed up, with no end of labourers upon them, were now quite submerged, making the river appear in some districts several miles broad. Here and there would be seen houses with clumps of trees, completely surrounded, but where the inhabitants had got to we could not discover. The people are quite philosophical on the matter and one must suppose that the overflow is beneficial; for wherever there was a spot of ground uncovered, big enough for men to labour, there did they work, although probably a few hours would see it under water like the rest. The run down to Shanghai only occupied three days; and I felt a kind of sorrow at leaving the ship, after having enjoyed most thoroughly, a very delightful trip.

KOBE.

DISASTROUS TYPHOON.

(From the *Hio-go News*.)

SINCE the opening of this port to foreigners, storms of more or less violence have visited it, but their effects were as nothing compared to that which visited us on the night of Wednesday and the morning of Thursday last. It had been brewing all day, and between nine and ten o'clock, the wind was at its height, and it was evident that we were experiencing the effects of a severe typhoon. This alone would have done but little damage, but at about twelve o'clock the water in the harbour began to rise rapidly, breaking over the sea wall, and flooding the Settlement in some places to the depth of three feet, some low-lying places in the Native Town being at least five feet under water. Fortunately the water receded as quickly as it rose, and by two o'clock it had entirely subsided. The damage done during the short time the waters had full play, however, was very serious. We will attempt to give a description of it as far as we are able, but our account must of necessity be a very meagre one.

Commencing at the Easternmost point of Kobe occupied by foreigners; we have the Butcheries, Bakeries, &c. These, with the exception of Messrs. Tabor & Co.'s and Messrs. Tillson & Co.'s (which are damaged considerably) are almost wholly destroyed, several cattle from some of them having been seen swimming about in various directions. The Coal-sheds of H.B.M.'s Government were washed away and about 500 tons of Cardiff Coal have disappeared. About 2,000 cases of Kerosine Oil were also washed away. The residence of Mr. C. H. Tabor and family is almost destroyed, and nearly the whole of the furniture and wearing apparel contained therein have been lost, the inmates being thankful to escape with their lives. Crossing the river, we come to Messrs. Board & Co.'s premises, which have not suffered so much as might have been anticipated. Some boats have been smashed up, and a steamer on the stocks has been lifted off her cradle and slewed round, but not much damaged otherwise. The bathing houses recently erected are—well, they are *not*; a few stumps are all that remain. The Gymnasium and Theatre are severely damaged, but only two of the boats have been broken up. The Bonded Warehouses on the Beach had several feet of water in them, and it is feared that much of the valuable cargo stored therein has been damaged.

Coming along the Concession, we find that the sea wall has sustained the most severe damage, it having been almost washed away. Not a wall in front of the houses on the Bund is left standing, and several godowns were inundated. The small Custom House near the American Hatoba was swept completely away, and the Hatoba was washed into the mouth of the ditch running on the West side of the Concession, diverting the stream past the front and partially under the foundations of the new Bellevue Hotel. The two lower bridges on

the creek were carried to the top of the street, where they are still allowed to remain. All the lamp posts in that part of the Settlement which was flooded were rooted up, and many of them snapped in twain. A house in course of erection by Messrs. Real & Co. was very severely damaged, and the plaster was washed off several of the houses. Some of the rearmost lot-holders were fortunate, as the water did not rise so far as their premises, and on the whole, the damage done to property on the Concession has been comparatively slight.

Though the damage upon the Settlement has been slight, unfortunately it has been ruinous in the native town. The foundation of the verandah of the new hotel in course of erection by Messrs. Carroll & Co. was washed away, and nearly the whole of the verandah destroyed; fortunately little damage was done to the main building. The verandah of the two new houses adjoining were washed away, and here again the main buildings escaped with but slight injury. The front of Messrs. Carroll & Co's store also succumbed to the fury of the waves, and very considerable damage was done to the goods in the store, in which there was at one time about two feet of water. Little but debris is left of Messrs. Tillson & Co's establishment, and the adjoining buildings, now rented by the proprietors of the Bellevue Hotel, have been very much knocked about and the contents seriously damaged. The premises lately erected by Messrs. Nachtigal & Co. are completely smashed up, and the valuable stock contained therein rendered almost valueless; the old store next door has also suffered very severe damage. Mr. and Mrs. Domoney were flooded out of the adjoining bungalow, and had almost to swim for their lives; of course the contents of the building have been spoilt. Mr. Frey's boat-building establishment was almost washed away, one of his boats having taken a cruise up one of the back lanes, on the way to Main Street. The houses along the Beach in the occupation of Natives have suffered more or less severely, and as far as the premises of the C. & J. Trading Co. there is nothing but desolation to meet the eye. Two large junks got ashore in front of the C. & J. T. Co's premises, protecting them from the force of the waves, and the store being well raised from the ground, only a few inches of water got inside, doing little damage. Messrs. Hartmanns & Besier had four feet of water in their dwellinghouses and godown, doing considerable damage to goods and private property; the house escaped utter destruction by almost a miracle, owing to a shanty which stood in front having been blown to the door and window in such a manner as to serve as a bulwark against the avalanche of shipwreck and debris. Messrs. Walsh, Hall & Co's premises escaped with very slight damage, and served as a place of refuge for many of the washed-out natives of the neighbourhood. Some damage has been done to the new sea wall and the works for the Camber, but we do not think it so serious as it looks at first sight. The houses along the street at the rear of the Beach were all flooded. Messrs. Johnson & Co's auction room had about two feet of water in it, doing much damage to the contents. In front of these premises there was standing on Wednesday night a large iron safe, the weight of which must

be at least five tons; no better illustration of the force of the water can be instanced than the fact that this safe was removed about ten yards up the road, where it still remains, and will require the force of several score of coolies to replace it in its former position. Messrs. E. C. Kirby & Co's premises were also flooded to the extent of about four feet, but fortunately the large stock of this firm was removed to new premises on the Concession about a month ago, or a very serious loss would have been sustained. Messrs. Domoney & Co's establishment was also about four feet under water, and Mr. Thompson's about the same—the ponies in his stables making considerable disturbance before they could be got out. The Chinese residents along this street must have also experienced considerable loss. Up Nishi-machi some little damage was done, Mr. Piotrowski's and Messrs. Scott & Co's auction rooms having been inundated, the latter slightly, the former to the height of about two feet.

On the other side of the harbour we find that Messrs. Fitzgerald and Strome's premises have suffered very severely, but the neighbouring yard of Mr. Wignall is a perfect wreck. The dwelling-house is completely destroyed, and huge pieces of machinery are piled up in indescribable confusion. The machine shop is gone, and all that is left of this once busy foundry is the shell of a small workshop. A large dredger that was being got in readiness has been carried on to a mound close to the workshop; a small steamer is by the side of the dredger, with launches, small boats, remnants of a house, and immense pieces of timber, in apparently one inextricable mass. Mr. Wignall and his family escaped with difficulty, and had only just left the house when it was washed away by a large wave; four of the native servants perished among the ruins. The Vulcan Iron Works have escaped any severe damage, although the dwelling house of Mr. Shillingford was flooded, and a valuable library and other property were destroyed.

Amongst the foreign shipping the most serious loss is the British barque *Pride of the Thames*, which dragged her anchors, and after skirting the Bund wall for some time, came on shore close to the American Hatoba, and at one o'clock went on her beam ends. We have not yet ascertained how many of her crew were lost, but it is certain that the Captain, the first and second mate, and two others, have perished; but none of the bodies have yet been recovered. Those who were saved, escaped almost miraculously. One was drifting round the harbour for some time, till he was picked up by the *Augusta*. Three were rescued from the wreck, to which they were clinging, by Messrs. Sim, Blackwell and A. Stewart swimming off to them with a rope, which was attached to a boat, and another was picked off the wreck by a boat from the *Augusta*. The steamers *Pahloong*, *Ohenmaru* and *Kinsats*, belonging to the C. & J. Trading Co., were carried over the new sea wall, and now lie on the beach a mass of wreck. The *Rising Sun* is also a complete wreck. The *Sakata-maru*, and two nameless Japanese steamers that ply between this and Osaka, were carried high and dry on the Beach, but apparently they have not been damaged beyond redemption. It was feared at one time that the *Augusta* would meet the same fate as the *Pride of the Thames*. To those on shore she seemed doomed to certain destruction, but fortunately her ground

THE FAR EAST.



CONCESSION BOND, KOREA.

THE FAR EAST.



KOSE BAY TO THE WESTWARD, FROM THE AMERICAN HATOPA.

tackle held, and she escaped by a hair's breadth, and gradually drifted away from shore as the wind shifted. The *Taku* has been carried into Messrs. Fitzgerald & Strome's yard, and the *Kebon Dalem* is reported to be on shore on the other side of the bay. Several large junks, house-boats and cargo boats were carried close to the Eastern Custom-House, and the Beach along the Native town is covered with craft of this description. The lorch *Race-Horse*, which was lying near the premises of Messrs. Board & Co. before the storm, cruised along the Bund, and eventually found her way up Nishi-machi, where she now lies, about a hundred yards from the shore. Many native boats have been completely destroyed in Kobé harbour, accompanied, we fear, with much loss of life.

At Hiogo the storm appears to have raged with even greater violence than at Kobé. Between two hundred and fifty and three hundred houses have been destroyed along the shore, and about six hundred boats are reported lost, the number of sound junks left in port being few indeed. Of course the loss of life has been immense. The Authorities have not yet ascertained the number of people who have perished during the storm, but the dead are estimated at something between 400 and 600, besides a considerable number of wounded. One junk which was wrecked had 200 persons on board, all but three of whom have perished.

From Tempoon we hear that the whole of the neighbourhood was flooded, causing a loss of 100 lives, and that the Dredgers have been carried into the country some considerable distance.

We have had no reports from the various places round the Bay, but we fear there must have been immense loss of life at the numerous villages which stud the coast between this and Tempoon.

It is difficult to estimate the damage done to foreign-owned property in Kobé and its vicinity. We have heard it put down at \$400,000, but sincerely hope this is exaggerated. Unfortunately the loss all falls on the owners of property, the only insurable piece of goods destroyed being the *Pride of the Thames*.

We hope this storm will induce the Japanese Authorities to hurry on the completion of the new sea-wall and Cumber as quickly as possible. The advantage of the former was proved on the Concession, where it doubtless saved the houses on the Bund from as great destruction as has visited those on the Native Beach.

We have been favoured by Captain Hubbard, of the American steamer *Augusta*, with the following observations on the Typhoon. We congratulate Captain Hubbard on his coolness in being able to attend to a duty of this kind in the midst of such danger:—

Time.	Bar.	Wind.	Remarks.
6 a.m.	29.55	Buff'g	Overcast, and light rain.
12 m.	29.51	E.S.E.	Moderate breeze and rain.
3 p.m.	29.38	E.S.E.	Blowing in strong squalls, and looking very threatening.
5	29.26	E.S.E.	
7	29.15	E.N.E.	
8	29.12	E.	Blowing a moderate gale, with heavy rain squalls.
9	29.05	E.N.E.	
9.30	28.98	E.N.E.	
10	28.91	E.N.E.	Wind at typhoon violence, and heavy rain.
10.30	28.80	E.N.E.	
11	28.67	E.N.E.	
11.30	28.54	E.N.E.	Shift of wind bringing a fearful sea from S.S.E., doing immense damage.
12	28.40	S.E.	
0.30	28.35	S.E.	
0.45	28.30	S.S.E.	Barometer fluctuating 3-10ths.
1 a.m.	28.42	S.S.E.	
1.20	28.27	S.S.E.	
2	28.45	S.W.	Sea subsiding and wind moderate.
3	28.55	W.	
4	29.00	W.N.W.	
			Typhoon over.
			*Lowest.

The Illustrations.

THE ENGLISH CONSULATE, YOKOHAMA.

IF THE English government had it in contemplation to give the Japanese a specimen of the utter want of taste with which foreigners can put up, in the matter of architecture, they could not have succeeded better than they have done in accepting the plans of Major Crossman of the Royal Engineers, for the British Consulate in Yokohama. We used to think that the Shanghai Club was the ugliest building in the East, but our Consulate surpasses it out and out. We do not think we do the architect justice in presenting a side and back view instead of the front, but our excuse is that the view we give is a little less bare as a picture. We have one satisfaction, however in contemplating the building; and that is, that everyone, Japanese and foreigner alike, knows that it is a hall of justice, and that appeals to either Judge or Consul within its walls obtains an honest decision. Now-a-days we think this is so with all the foreign courts of justice here; but not long ago, it was very much the reverse at some of these tribunals.

ITINERANT JAPANESE COBBLERS.

THESE men whose portraits we have given on page 43, belong to the Yétas, who are looked upon as the pariahs of Japan. There is no other reason than that they work in leather. As cobblers they have only plied their trade for a very short time, for before foreigners came to Japan in 1859, leather shoes were unknown; and even now their workmanship need not cause a pang of jealousy to Hoby, for it is the clumsiest and the furthest removed from first rate excellence of any that can be imagined. They find their chief occupation in cobbling the shoes of Japanese of the lower classes who have taken to wearing them; and how they can be worn after passing through these poor fellows' hands is a mystery to us. They are worse than the veriest "prentice hands" of Europe.

But we have said that these men, or lads, for they are neither of them 22 years old, belong to the pariahs of Japan. These are a class by themselves. Of course all men in the Empire are under the Imperial government, but these men are under a ruler of their own, who is acknowledged by the Mikado himself—not as an equal—but as King or chief of the Yétas. Every man who has aught to do with the slaying or skinning of beasts, or dressing the skins, or working them up in any way, belongs to this despised class. They dwell in villages by themselves. They are not admitted within the doors of *respectable* people; and no matrimonial or other alliances are made with them. Yet some of them are wealthy, good citizens, charitable, and hospitable, and their chief who was not of them but whose ancestor was appointed over them nearly seven hundred years ago, traces his ancestry far back, to Yoritomo, the first of the Shogons. His title is Danzayémon, and he lives at Asakusa in Yedo.

It is a remarkable thing that although the public executioner by decapitation is a Samourai, all others connected with such punishments belong to the Yétas. In particular it is men of this class who have to pierce the victims with the spear at a crucifixion, and do all sorts of menial offices about

the prisoners. Those of them, however, who are so employed are generally the sons of men who have held the same offices before them, and it is but rarely that they have to reinforce from outsiders. Even the office of executioner and the prison servants are hereditary in Japan, and in many instances the same duties have been performed by generations of one stock; and in like manner, the men of the caste who are engaged as cobblers or otherwise dealing in or with leather, are but following the avocations of their fathers.

CONCESSION BUND, KOBE.

THE view of the Concession Bund on our 46th page, when compared with the illustration we gave of the same spot in No. 22, shews the alteration in appearance caused by the

Custom house which stands close by.

The Railway works which we can see on the other side of Camber did not suffer so severely as might have been expected, though the water has, of course, spoiled all the papers and documents in its way.

A little further to the right lies the Club house of the Kobe Regatta and Athletic Club—the initials are just to be seen in the picture.

On the extreme point are the Bonded Warehouses. The end of one of these has suffered severely, and would have come down entirely, if it had been exposed much longer to the rush of the waves. The whole of its contents were spoiled.

The sea wall, as may be seen in the foreground, has been



KOBE BAY TO THE WESTWARD.

typhoon which raged at that port on the night of the 5th inst. On the left of the picture are to be seen some of the houses facing the bund. These fortunately escaped with but little damage, the concession being some two feet higher than the native town. Most of the fences were washed away and the floors of some of the godowns were slightly affected by the inroads of the sea, but on the whole the damage is really slight.

In the centre of the picture, opposite the end of the kerbstone which divides the roadway from the intended promenade, lies the Camber. This proved a safe place of refuge for most of the small boats, though some of them were carried up on to the side walk and tried to obtain admittance to the

completely battered down and it will take some time to put it in order again. About the centre of the bund stands a wooden fence. This was put up for the purpose of the great fireworks display that was to have been held by the Americans in the evening. It is of little use now as the fireworks were all drenched.

This view is taken from Messrs. Carroll & Co's new Hotel building, which occupies the right hand corner of the opposite view of

KOBE BAY TO THE WESTWARD, FROM THE AMERICAN HATOKA.

WHEN we say the American Hatoka we mean its fragments. The whole of the stones were completely dislodged from their place, and filled up the mouth of a wide

ditch which divides the native town from the foreign concession. This stoppage to the heavy flow of water pouring down from the hills, turned the stream right through the sandy soil, under the foundation of the new hotel, and the state the corner is in must be seen to be appreciated. The next two houses on the bench—the new U. S. Consulate and Messrs. Carroll & Co's and also the latter's store (which bears their name on its face) were badly handled. The low roof of the late "Belle-Nue" also shows signs of damage, but just on the other side of where the flagstaff stands in the plate, used to be a fine store—Messrs. Nachtigal & Co's., which has gone entirely to ruins. On the extreme left is the steamer *Rising Sun*. She is a complete wreck and those who were on board of her were lucky to escape with their lives.

KOBE BAY TO THE WESTWARD.

(Second view.)

THE three pictures include nearly the whole of Kobe frontage. The view on page 49, is taken from off the stern of the steamer *Rising Sun* where she now lies. One glance at the plate renders description unnecessary; the devastation is terrible; and we are sure all our readers will agree with us in hoping that neither that port nor this will ever be again visited by such a calamity.

THE STRAITS OF SIMONOSEKI.

THE last view is the Simonoseki embouchure of the Inland Sea. Outside of the headland, at the point of which there is a pretty strong fort, but which is almost too minute for observation in the picture, is the open sea, voyagers turning to the right for Niigata and the west coast, and to the left for Nagasaki. It was from this fort that the shots were fired at the foreign steamers, which led to the battle of Simonoseki in 1864. It is in the territory of Prince Choshu, who was long looked upon as the Prince of chivalry in Japan.

The Period.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

THE performance, at the Gaiety Theatre on the evening of the 20th June, of Samuel Foote's Comedy of "the Liar," although it cannot be regarded as one of the greatest successes of the Amateurs, was in many respects highly commendable.

It is a piece well suited to their powers, being extremely quiet in action, and at the same time calling for careful study and intelligence in the rendering of the various characters.

As "Young Wilding," Mr. Doleful displayed a quiet ease and gentlemanly manner in strict keeping with the assumption. Careful actor as he invariably shows himself, we were hardly prepared for the finish which he gave to his rendering of the part and we have nothing but praise to accord to him. Mr. Vandyke de Brown is an acquisition to the Corps. In the part of "Papillon" he gave evidence of close study and earnest desire to excel, and while in the first scenes, his enunciation, was in consequence of evident nervousness, too rapid and indistinct, the general rendition was most painstaking and commendable. Mr. Warrington as "Old Wilding" was, as he

always is, excellent. His make up artistic, and his acting truthful; though he might have put a little more force into the last act, with advantage.

Sir James Elliot was fairly represented by Mr. Oddson. The part is an ungrateful one, and he made all an amateur could make out of such a character.

Miss Lips as Miss Grantham showed to great advantage. The character is a difficult one; and considering the obstacles that its representative had to encounter, its performance was extremely clever. We are at a loss to know where the corps will find a worthy successor to Miss Lips, who has left for Europe.

The *debutante*, Miss Mathews suffered so much from nervousness that the part of Miss Godfrey did not receive full justice at her hands. The timidity was excusable, and we could detect on several occasions, little flashes which showed power. We shall look forward to this lady's second appearance. She has at least a fortune in her face. The actors were literally word perfect, and too much praise cannot be accorded for the great care discernible in placing the comedy on the stage, and the evident close study of all concerned.

The comedy was preceded by a farce "Found in a four wheeler," of which the less said the better.

IF we call to mind the old adage concerning comparison, it is in no captious or ill-natured spirit that we tell our old friends the Amateur Dramatic corps that they must look to their laurels. The truth must be told. The French Amateurs who made their *debut* on the evening of the 6th, at the Gaiety Theatre, effected without exception the greatest theatrical success we have yet seen in Yokohama, at any dramatic representation. Fresh from a first performance, so spirited, so moving, and so true to life, in a *ronde* to which most Englishmen are comparative strangers, we are disposed to believe the novelty may have had much to do with the great enjoyment that filled the audience; but be it so or not, it is quite beyond cavil, that for the moment at least, the French Amateurs have cast all others amongst us into the shade. We have rarely witnessed even in individual instances better Amateur acting than that of last night; and taking it as a whole, we have never seen it surpassed.

The pieces were of the slightest possible construction; but so completely did every actor identify himself with his character, that they acquired an importance which without such *verve* and intelligence, would have been wanting.

"Brouilles de pnis Wagram" was the name of the first piece—a vaudeville with a plot very easily told. Two old soldiers, now in the "Invalides" having fought together at Wagram, the one, Champein, was severely wounded whilst engaged on some desperate service for which he had volunteered, and his comrade Vergeot having stepped in to fill the gap when he fell, and being unscathed, came in for the promotion and decoration which the former considered himself entitled to. In their old age their dwellings adjoin each other, and they long continue to allow this old matter to rankle between them. The one has a nephew the other a ward, who falling desperately in love with each other create all the action of the

piece. The old men unwilling to forget old sores and yet desirous of helping the young people in their race for happiness at length are overcome, the past is forgotten, and the *dénouement* is what it should be.

In the acting, M. M. de la Chanvinière and Soubrane were alike excellent as the two *vieux soldats*, while M. de Boulbon as Isidore, and M. Falco as Mariette left nothing to be desired in the assumption of their characters. The latter in the difficult rôle of a young girl, was extremely graceful in action.

In the scene from "L'Œil-Crévé" M. de la Chanvinière as the Gendarme showed himself a finished actor, while M.

with the natural manner of her acting, while M. de Galon, as a pretty chambermaid, looked the part *à merveille*.

We trust our French friends will frequently give us the opportunity of passing so delightful an evening. To them and the orchestra, under the direction of Mons. Michel, our felicitations are due. Considering that the orchestra was composed of Amateurs, and that this was their first performance, the result was most praiseworthy, and in contributing two compositions of his own, the conductor showed that he possesses the necessary musical knowledge and energy for his position.

We conclude as we began. Let our Amateurs look to their laurels. We think it only right to state to them, the fact that



THE STRAITS OF SIMONOSEKI.

Old in the small part of le Bailli raised expectations which were fully realized in his performance of Miochin in the next piece — "Piccolet."

The rendering of this was in no way inferior to that of the first piece. Had M. de Riberolles been a professional actor, he could hardly have done greater justice to his character of "Piccolet" which he acted with consummate skill and unflagging spirit. M. Soubrane as Chambourdin had a still more difficult part than in the first piece, and it is sufficient that he played it equally well. M. Falco, as Aline, though not looking so well as in the former piece, again charmed the audience

the degree of proficiency shown last evening is the result of untiring study. For a fortnight there have been entire rehearsals daily, and for several days previous to the performance, two rehearsals a day, an hour after midnight frequently seeing the performers at the theatre. *Verbum sapienti.*

THIS morning the 11th inst., about 5 o'clock, Miss Eschale being aroused by a noise and on looking around seeing a Chinaman standing up at the window, she asked him what he wanted. He said he wanted to come in. She told him that if he did not go away she would call out. He then ran away.

On examining the windows, he had, it appeared, forced one side off. He evidently attempted to enter the shop, but mistook the windows.

ON the night of the 10th inst., the Rev. Mr. Goble hearing the cries of a Japanese boy who was being very severely punished, went out to see into the matter; when the Japanese police annoyed by his interference arrested and took him to the Police Station, where he was detained from 11 p. m. to 10 a. m. next morning.

AN impression seems to have got abroad that the season is unhealthy, judging from the great sickness that has filled the military hospital to overflowing. We are glad to be able to dispel any such idea. There is not a single case in the General Hospital of what we may call seasonable complaints—fever, diarrhoea, or the like. There are only 12 patients in all, and these are principally suffering from rheumatism. There is one case of fracture. Taking these facts as our guide, the season may be pronounced singularly healthy; as there is a smaller number in the civil Hospital than has been known for more than two years.

Since writing the above, we have learnt that the following are the cases in hospital:

Chronic Ulcers, (all nearly well).....	6
Rheumatism.....	3
Fracture.....	1
Consumption.....	2
	—
	12
	—

A TERRIBLE accident occurred at the castle, Yedo, about noon on the 30th of June, which resulted in the death of four men, and the serious wounding of a fifth. A party of soldiers were handling some mixed ammunition, in a shed within the second wall, when a shell exploded, firing the building, killing four of the soldiers, and wounding the officer in charge. The flames—the bursting of the shells preventing the firemen coming near to the spot—spread to the adjoining buildings before they could be extinguished.

WE learn that H. B. M. Consul, Mr. Russell Robertson, is making a tour into the silk districts, accompanied by three gentlemen interested in the trade. The object of the tour is not confined to mere pleasure, but to ascertain the effect of the distribution of the Chamber of Commerce circular on the producers of silk. We are led to believe that it has had a vast effect upon them, the government pointing out to them the folly of going on in the old way, and the propriety of attending to the advice of the foreign buyers. We hope to be able to publish a good report from the tourists on their return.

A SHOOTING match, among the soldiers of the 10th Regiment, was held at the Rifle Range on Saturday the 2nd inst. at 4 p. m., but the evening was very hazy, and the target could scarcely be distinguished at any distance, so that the scores made were far from satisfactory. Four prizes of

\$7, \$5, \$3, \$1, were offered by the Committee, for which there were twenty-one competitors. Fifteen rounds were allowed each of the shooters, and the distances fired from were, 200, 400 and 500 yards.

The shooting commenced at 4 p. m. sharp, and the first bull's eye was marked against Private Murray, the second against Corporal Dowd, but neither of these men did much after. Corporal Owen, and Sergeant Jenkins, were certainly the best marksmen of the competitors, and for some time the 1st prize lay between them, but as the evening advanced and the fog became thicker, they broke down at 500 yards,—the latter especially—and were unable to recover themselves.

Private W. Black the winner of the 1st prize, was a very steady shot, and it was owing more to this, than any great skill, that he won the match. At the conclusion of the firing, the four first scores were as follows:—

Private W. Black ...	38	points with 4 Bulls Eyes.
Corporal F. Owen ...	33	" 3 "
Corporal W. Horne ...	33	" 1 "
Private J. Horne ...	31	" 2 "

Corporals Owen and Horne, shot off their ties, and Owen won; so that Black received the 1st prize, Owen the 2nd, Corporal Horne 3rd and Private Horne the 4th.

The meeting we think might have been more satisfactory in its results, in spite of the weather, had the refreshments not been passed round so early in the evening, and we would suggest that at the next match, which we are informed comes off on the 15th inst, this be guarded against. Another drawback to the shooters was the noise of the spectators, there appeared to be no order on the ground. We hope that next time they will have better weather and better arrangements.

ON Monday the 3rd inst., Staff Commander Swain R.N., who came up in the H. M. S. *Junco* from Hongkong last week, in hopes of restoring his health in the fine air of Japan, having succumbed to the disease under which he suffered, was borne to his grave in Yokohama Cemetery by a more than usual proportion of the Officers, Naval and Military, of all the nationalities who have any forces here.

ON Wednesday the 12th inst., at about 6 p. m. a Japanese confectioner living in the village at the back of the English Camp, who for some time had suspected the fidelity of his wife, called her to him and taxed her with her unfaithfulness. This she stoutly denied, but the husband getting very excited, struck her several times with his fist. She still however denied being unfaithful to him. He then picked up a knife and inflicted a fearful wound in her shoulder. She fell down; and he, thinking that she was about to die, drove the knife into his abdomen. The neighbours hearing the noise came in and a doctor was sent for who sewed up their wounds, but it is feared they will in both cases prove fatal.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama, Japan.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[Vol. II, No. V.]

YOKOHAMA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 1ST, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]



THE time for opening to international intercourse, the last of the countries of the Far East that has held out against it, has arrived. None can doubt that the United States Expedition, though for the present waiting at a distance for instructions from Washington, has cracked the egg, from which will ultimately emerge treaties between Corea and the Western Powers.

It must be a subject of regret to all, that the mission to the Corea has ended for the season so disastrously; and that the United States Minister and the Admiral deemed that a single verbal message to the King of Corea, to which in two days no reply arrived, was an exhaustion of the powers of diplomacy. As, however, this is not a political journal, we have

nothing further to say on that point. It is enough that the mission which was to have been so peaceful, terminated in the destruction of a series of strong forts and a great number of Corean lives; and in the loss to the U. S. Navy of a very gallant and deservedly popular young officer, Lieut. McKee, besides some few seamen and marines.

Writing in Japan, and on the eve of the revision of the treaties, an event provided for in the original treaties with the Empire, and long looked forward to, we cannot help contrasting in our minds the patience which was exhibited in opening relations with the Japanese, with the 'word and the blow' method adopted towards Corea.

Readers of Sir Rutherford Alcock's work on "The Capital of



ENTRANCE TO THE RIVER, SIMODA.

the Tycoon" will remember the pretty simile made use of by the Japanese to Mr. Harris, the American Consul General, then trying to negotiate a treaty which should be more practically beneficial than Commodore Perry's had proved. "Japan is a little maiden," it was urged, "full of promise, but she is not yet matured. If you listen only to your passions and take her now, you will spoil all the beauty into which she will otherwise ripen for your greater happiness and enjoyment." This "little maiden," coy and distant, was long wooed before she could be won. The first visit of Commodore Perry in 1853, was not by any means the first attempt made by foreign nations to enter into relations with Japan; but as it was the first that bore fruit, no previous ones need be mentioned. It was marked by a degree of prudence and, what, to keep to the simile of the "little maiden," we will call considerate tenderness, which form a marked contrast with the proceedings in Corea.

In 1853, Perry arrived with two large steam frigates and two sloops of war, bearing a letter from the President of the United States, with proposals for a treaty of friendship and commerce. The Commodore was met with all kinds of remonstrances and delays; but did not give offence nor run any risk by surveying the bay of Yedo at a couple of days notice, or in any other way offer his boats to the Japanese to "treacherously" fire upon, and so bring on hostilities. He left the President's proposals to be discussed at leisure, and promised to return the following year and receive the Tycoon's reply. It is pretty certain that had he acted less judiciously; had he made any attempt at a landing on any part of the Japanese dominions where there was a gun to fire, without special permission or invitation of the authorities, he would have found the Japanese no less vigorous in sending shot into any parties so offending, than were the Koreans in the case of Admiral Rodger's survey party. Whether he was actuated by pure motives of good feeling, or whether he thought his squadron too weak to act aggressively we need not enquire. He retired for the present, and did not revisit Japanese waters until February in the following year; when his strength was increased to three steam frigates and six other ships. The interval had given the Japanese breathing time, and his imposing force may have come opportunely to cap whatever decisions had been arrived at. The Commodore did not get all he wanted, but he obtained a treaty—not of commerce but of friendship, promising mutual protection and assistance to ships and seamen in distress. He also succeeded in obtaining permission for a Consul of the United States to reside at Simoda; and being content with this, he sailed away, leaving his government to drive home at leisure the wedge thus inserted.

The proceedings of the United States Minister and Admiral in Corea might have creditably followed so admirable a precedent. The result of Commodore Perry's treaty was, that a Consul General, Mr. Harris, was appointed, who took up his residence at Kakisaki, on the shores of Simoda bay, and within a couple of miles walk from the town. Here he patiently remained three years, studying the people, their language, history and disposition; and then, taking advantage of the victories of the French and English forces in China,

having obtained a letter from the President, he began to feel his way towards a Treaty of Commerce.

How he worked and waited, waited and worked, has often been told. He had the full tide of opposition to encounter; and he had no aid whatever from his country's men-of-war. He had but one European with him, his interpreter Mr. Heusken (subsequently basely murdered in the streets of Yedo). He did not even hint at the power of his own nationality, nor threaten any bad consequences in case of refusal. He did point to the possibility of the French and English squadrons coming over here from China to enforce a treaty, and suggested the propriety of making one with America without any pressure, so that if they came, the Japanese could point to the fact that they had already entered into Treaty relations with one of the Great Powers, without any pressure, and that they were prepared to do the same with others. And so at length, after an immense amount of opposition, the first Treaty of Commerce was made. It was a triumph of diplomacy, and paved the way for all the subsequent treaties. But so strong was the aversion of the nobles to opening the country to our trade, that the very fact of the Tycoon receiving the President's letter brought by Commodore Perry in 1853, led to the murder of that Prince.

Since those days, the attacks upon foreigners and the unprovoked firing upon foreign ships in the Inland sea, have provoked collisions between Japanese nobles and the Western Powers; but the Tycoon's government was ever staunch to its engagements.

Up to 1868, the party opposed to foreigners was composed of the Emperor himself, his Court at Kioto, and several of the most prominent Daimios. Their chief reason for upsetting the Tyconate was their utter detestation of foreigners, and their determination at all hazards to drive them out of the country. The events of a single day entirely changed their policy in this respect; and from January 1868 to this time, the Mikado and his government have been most faithful to all their engagements with us.

In all this we see the necessity and the benefit of patience in dealing with people so long excluded from the world.

After such severity as the Koreans have met at the hands of the United States squadron, we may expect nothing but disfavour both from the government and people in the event of the Treaties being gained; and probably when negotiations are re-opened by the United States, it will be found indispensable to carry everything with a high hand; and so the admission to Corea, wrested by the sword, may be but admission among a people hating us, and treating us with the same contumely as do, even at this day, certain influential classes of the Chinese.

FRENCH MISSIONARIES IN COREA.

COREA, through the operations of Admiral Rodger's squadron during the month of June last, has, for the moment, the eyes of all christendom turned towards it. It had previously been so little heard of, that even the cruelties to the Roman Catholic missionaries, which have been frequently repeated, and to obtain some satisfaction for which, the French Admiral endeavoured to reach the capital in 1866, had not been able

to create more than a most temporary and short-lived interest. Yet for some time past a desire has been felt to open up the country to commerce; and in the Far East, at least, the expedition it was known that the United States intended to send thither, has been eagerly looked forward to.

Wonderfully little is known about the country or people.

In spite of all opposition and persecution, many French missionaries have managed to cross the borders, and many Koreans have become and still remain Christians. The most remarkable thing in connection with this fact is that they received their first lessons in christianity through or by means of Japan.

Towards the close of the 16th century, Taiko Sama, who, although never invested with the full title of Sei dai Shogun, not only exercised all its powers, but was the first who actually deprived the Mikado of all share in the government of the country, and confined him as a mere defied fountain of honour in his capital at Kioto, devised a scheme by which he hoped to get rid of the most powerful christian nobles. Several of the Southern chiefs and myriads of their clansmen had embraced christianity. Taiko therefore determined to invade Corea, and to make use of these men in the enterprise. He sent them there, ordering them to send the ships back that he might himself embark with supports for them. But he deserted them; and even when their bravery had put them in possession of Korean territory and forced a resumption of the tribute Corea had formerly paid to Japan, troops were for a long time continued in the country. By these men and by the foreign missionaries who accompanied them was the gospel first made known to the Koreans.

After the Japanese left, the new light faded out, and in 1794, when the first French mission was attempted, no remnants could be discovered. M. Ferriol, who was appointed Vicar



A DOMESTIC GROUP.

apostolic of the Corea in 1842, wrote in 1848, an interesting account of the little that had been done before him, and of his intentions respecting the performance of his duties. Since then several French Missionaries have sealed their faith with their blood, but they have zealously endeavoured to comply with the charge at the close of M. Ferriol's letter.

A few years, perhaps months, will now see an end to the dangers under which they formerly laboured, as nothing is likely to prevent the opening of the country to foreigners without much further delay.

M. Ferriol's letter runs thus:—

"It is related that at that time (1790) a man of an upright spirit and simple heart, who guided by the light of reason unclouded by passion, conceived that there must be a doctrine superior to any offered by any of the sects of his country. It happened that this man followed the legation sent by the king of Corea twice a year to the emperor of China. At Peking it happened that one of the Christians in conversation explained to him the doctrines of our holy religion. The uprightness of his heart and especially divine grace determined him without difficulty to embrace a doctrine so conformed to the light of reason: he took with him some religious books and returned to his own country.

At this time my lord de Gouvea, of illustrious memory, occupied the see of the capital. The Korean neophyte, all joyous at the blessing he had received from heaven, hastened to make it known to his fellow-citizens; he began to preach, and soon he formed around himself a little knot of disciples of the gospel, and in two or three years he numbered some from all classes.

Francis Li, for this was the name of the neophyte, returned to Peking to give to the bishop an account of the success of his mission. Bishop Gouvea sent to the succour of this new church a Chinese priest, M. Chau with his fellow-disciple M. No, almost an octogenarian—who had lived hitherto in Liautung. This was in 1794; for four years they were employed in the study of the language and three years in-

structing the old Christians and in making new ones. The Korean government have always had a hatred to foreigners, and take the greatest care to keep them from their inhospitable shores. The mortal enemy of all good, who saw with rage his empire falling into decay, wished to smother this new-born church in its cradle. He sought to improve a political event suitable to second his fatal designs. In 1801, he possessed some Judas to inform the government that a Chinese had clandestinely entered Corea and that here he propagated a sect proscribed in his own country. The officers were immediately sent in pursuit of him. In vain two zealous Christians shaved their heads *à la façon Chinoise* and personated them, the one acting the stranger and the other as his domestic; the veritable stranger M. Chau was taken. They pierced both his ears with two arrows by which they suspended him; afterwards, when they had despoiled him of his garments, the soldiers who surrounded him each being armed with a knife—cut him to pieces. After this martyr had expired, it was about thirty years before the Korean church received any other succour.

There then arose a violent persecution. Francis Li had the inappreciable happiness to cement with his blood the Christian edifice of which he had laid the first stone. All the faithful who commanded any distinction in the state were either martyred or driven into exile; those of the lower classes were scattered. They supposed that sect, which they called the accursed, was annihilated; but the precious germ of the gospel seed always remained; it arose fructified by the blood of the martyrs and began to bear fruit. Notwithstanding the local persecutions, the faithful were preserved, and enlarged their numbers in secret and silence each returning year.

The things continued thus in Corea till 1834, when a second Chinese priest entered the country, followed two years afterwards by our dear associates. Thanks to the divine mercy, that a little respite was granted to this church rendered so interesting by misfortunes, in which to respire and to gather new forces; but the furious winds have arisen anew to assail this frail boat in the midst of the waves. Mary! the star of the sea guide it! Preserve it from shipwreck! *Her pars tutum!*

Thus, Messieurs, there is no character wanting to the Korean mission which in this lower world marks the happy family of a persecuted, despised and crucified God! the Lord appearing to meet the hope expressed by my lord de Capsee when dying, viz: to see his people soon range themselves under the law of the gospel. The blood of so many martyrs will not flow in vain; it will be from this new earth as it has been from our old Europe, the seed of new believers. Is it not of the divine goodness of our heavenly Father, touched by the cry of orphans, by the prayers of our venerable martyrs bowing before the throne of his glory, by the wishes of the fervent associates for the propagation of the Faith who were not satisfied with assisting them from distant places,—is it not this which has availed to send forth amidst dangers of all kinds two missionaries to their aid? Soon disguised as poor wood-cutters, we will pass over the ridge covered with trees, this so notable a barrier of the first Korean custom-house! We go to console this desolated people, to dry up their tears, to dress their yet bleeding wounds, and to repair, as far as possible, the innumerable evils of the persecution. We will follow them into the thickest of the forest upon the tops of the mountains. We will penetrate into the burying to be present with the dying, we will share of his bread of affliction. We will be fathers to the orphans, we will pour into the hands of the indigent the charitable offerings of our brethren in Europe, together with the spiritual blessings of which the divine love has made us the repositories; and if the shedding of our blood is necessary for their salvation, God grant us courage to bow our heads under the axe of the executioner.

I do not think that the world, with all its riches and pleasures, can offer to its partisans a situation so charming as that

to which we aspire. Here are two poor missionaries, separated by four or five thousand leagues from their country, their parents, their friends, without human aid, without protectors, almost without a resting-place in the midst of a people of strange language and customs, proscribed by the laws, hunted down as wild beasts, nothing spread around us but penalties, and nothing before us but the prospect of a cruel death; it would appear that there was not in the world a more forlorn condition. But no! The Son of God, who became the Son of man, is the companion of our exile; we are full of joy in the midst of our tribulations, and we receive a hundred fold for those consolations of which we are deprived in quitting, for the love of God and of our persecuted brethren, the bosom of our families and the circle of our friends; although our days pass away with fatigue, as those of the mercenary do, yet the reward which attends their close makes them days of gladness. Oh! how foolish are the men of this world in that they will not seek wisdom in the foolishness of the cross.

Being a novice in the missions, it would have been a great happiness to me to have been the pupil of my lord de Capsee, to have profited by the knowledge and the talents of this ancient apostle; but the Lord has deprived me of it: his holy will be done! Messieurs and dear associates, pray the Lord to aid my weakness, and to grant me the grace and courage necessary to bear the heavy load he has placed upon me.

I have the confidence to hope to see, before the end of this year, the gate, at which I knocked three years ago, open to me. The Christians have asked for new missionaries; they expressed this desire upon a strip of paper of which they had made the cord which bound the loins of the Korean courier. The strictness of the guard made these precautions necessary. M. Maistre has opportunely arrived upon the coast of Liäutung. Probably this dear associate will be forced, as I myself have been, to make a long quarantine before permitted to enter. We have our two Korean pupils with us; they are pursuing their course of theological study; may God make them the first fruits of a ministry for their nation.

Separated from my lord Verrolles by ten days' journey, I have not as yet received episcopal ordination; but hope to receive it in the course of the coming spring. The life of the apostles is very precarious in this country; it is necessary for us to thrust our heads into the midst of dangers without any other shield than our confidence in God. Have a special care then, dear associates, that after us this mission does not fall again into a state of widowhood. Of the two bishops first sent to Corea, one died on the frontier, without ever being able to enter the country, the other's life was not continued longer than twenty months. What will be the fate of the third! Hereafter it may be said, that this is a country which devours the evangelical labourers. Here is to me the great advantage in the heritage of the cross. My position is not one that may be envied.

Remember me and the flock which is committed to me in the holy sacrifice."

Jean Joseph Ferreol, bishop elect of Belline, and apostolic vicar of Corea.

EMBASSIES TO THE COURT OF PEKING.

WE fancy very few "brave Britishers" are aware that their country is, or ever has been, tributary to China; but the following translation, which we find in a volume of the "*Chinese Repository*" for 1845, will enlighten them on the point.

Embassies to the court of Peking, indicating the way they come, the period of time, and the number of persons composing them.

Translated by a Chinese from the Ta Tsing Hwui tien. GUESTS' COURT; literally, officers who regulate the affairs of guests at the imperial court.

Chü k'eh tsing li es,

In this office, there, are to be three *lingchung*, one of them

is to be a Manchu, one a Mongolian, and one a Chinese; two *yum-wéi-láng*, one an imperial relation, and one a Manchu; and also two *chú-si*, one a Manchu and the other a Chinese. Its duty is to manage the tributary affairs of all countries, and the conferring of titles and gifts on them; also to regulate the annual tribute of imperial teas from Hoehán hien of Lungán chau in Nán-hwui province. And whenever the imperial memoirs or the precious register of imperial relations are finished, the officers of this court have to manage the business of conferring gifts on those officers who have laboured on these memoirs and registers.

The countries in the four quarters of the world, which send embassies to the emperor of China and pay tribute are Corea, Liúchiú, Laos, Cochinchina, Siam, Sulu, Holland, Burmah, and those of the western ocean; all the other countries have only intercourse and commerce. The periods for all tributary countries to send their tribute, the way for tribute-bearers to travel, and the number composing each embassy is fixed.

Whenever any tribute-bearers arrive, the local officers on the frontier must immediately report the same to the emperor; if the emperor does not permit the embassy to proceed, the said officers (on the frontier) must forward to his majesty the memorial which they have brought from their own government, and report the articles of their tribute; if the emperor permits the embassy to proceed, the said officers must fix its numbers, the ceremonies of their audience, grant them gifts according to the fixed rules, provide for them what is necessary, (if any of them are sick or die,) show them compassionate charity; and an escort of officers and soldiers must be provided to protect the tribute-bearers while on their way coming to and going from Peking.

In conferring titles on the kings of foreign countries, an imperial edict or order must be bestowed on them; and if they come for the first time to annex themselves to the imperial government, there is bestowed on them a seal. These investments are made by sending gifts together with an edict, order, or seal. Officers who are sent as messengers to go and deliver these edicts, seals, &c., are all to be selected and appointed by a special order of the imperial will; their ceremonial robes and all necessities must be granted according to their rank. If it is necessary for the messenger to pass over sea, then orders for sacrifices to the gods of the sea must be issued. If any gifts are presented to the messengers by the kings or officers of the country to which they go, they may either refuse or receive the same according to etiquette. When no commissioner is sent from the emperor, the edict or seal must be delivered over to the tribute-bearer of the said country, that he may take it back to his own government.

The Chinese and foreign merchants are permitted to trade with each other in such things as they have, regard being had to the established prohibitions. Compassion and charity must be shown to foreigners who are lost by shipwreck, &c., and they must be sent away in safety.

Foreigners of the western countries who are skilled in arts, or astronomy, and are willing to go and serve in Peking, must first be reported by the local officers at the place where they arrive, and on receiving a reply, they may be sent with a safe conduct, to the capital. The following are the countries from which ambassadors have come with tribute to the court of Peking.

Corea. This embassy comes to Peking by the city of Fung-hwáng, through Shingking, entering the Shán-hái kwán. Its tribute must be sent once in four years. The numbers of the embassy are to be one ambassador, one deputy, a secretary, three interpreters, and twenty-four men to protect the tribute. The number of servants and others is not fixed, but the imperial bounties are given to only thirty of them.

Liúchiú. This embassy comes by the way of Ngánchin of Fukien. Its period of coming is twice in three years. There are one ambassador, and one deputy; the number of interpreters and servants, &c., is not fixed.

Cochinchina. This comes from Pángsiáng cha u of Kwángsi, entering by the pass of Chinngán. It comes once in two years. There are two or three ambassadors; the assistants may be from four to nine; and the servants, &c., may be ten or more.

Laos. This comes by the way of Pí'urh fú of Yunnan. The period is to be once in ten years. The number composing the embassy cannot exceed one hundred, and those who go to Peking cannot be more than twenty.

Siam. This comes by the Bogue of Kwángtung. The time is once in three years. The ambassadors may be two, three or four; but the men who go up to Peking cannot exceed twenty-six.

Sulu. This comes by Amoy of Fukien, once in five or more years, one ambassador, one deputy, one interpreter; but the number of followers is not fixed.

Holland. The Dutch embassy comes by the way of the Bogue, in Kwángtung; it has no fixed time. It may be composed of one or two ambassadors, one head follower, one secretary; the other followers cannot be more than one hundred, and those going to Peking cannot exceed twenty.

Burmah. This embassy comes by the way of Tángyuen chau of Yunnan, once in ten years. In the embassy there are the ambassador, head men, interpreters, and servants; they must not exceed one hundred in all; those that go to Peking, cannot be more than twenty.

The countries of the western ocean, (Europe) are Portugal, Italy, and England. These come by the Bogue of Kwángtung, and at no fixed periods. One embassy cannot have more than three ships, each ship cannot exceed one hundred men; the persons going to Peking must not exceed twenty-two, the rest must wait on the frontier for their return.

The foregoing extracts have been made from the 31st chapter, or *liên*, of the Collected Statutes of the Tá Tsing dynasty. The original text is very brief, and is illustrated and explained by very copious notes. The *Chú k'eh sing li si*, or Guests' Court, is one of the subordinate departments of the Board of Rites. Blending the affairs of the teas from one of the central provinces, with tribute and ambassadors from "the four quarters of the globe," seems odd and incongruous to barbarians. But so it is in the Statute-book; and so it has been in practice.

Among "the other nations," mentioned in the second paragraph, who have only commercial intercourse, we find the names of Japan, Acheen, France, Sweden, and some others which we are unable to identify with any in our English Gazetteers. The reasons why these countries have not brought tribute are not mentioned. Great Britain first brought tribute in the 58th year of Kienlung, A. D. 1793, but no reasons for it are given; the phrase runs thus, *Ying-k'ia-k'ueh, Kienlung wú shí p'ái nien, kien poi chin juh hung*, edition of the Collected Statutes, it is to be remembered, was published prior to the late war, and for aught we know, it is the latest extant. The publication of another edition, revised and made conformable to the new and altered relations of the Chinese empire, will be a matter of some interest to those who watch the political movements in the east. We remember to have seen it stated, among the reasons given by the governor of Canton why Mr. Cushing, the ambassador, should not proceed to Peking, that the United States of America had never sent tribute to the celestial court.

The Illustrations.

ENTRANCE TO THE RIVER, SIMODA.

THE design of the Japanese, absolutely to shut out foreigners from communication with any other portion of the country than the ports agreed upon with Commodore Perry, accounts for their selection of Simoda as one of them. For

THE FAR EAST.



SIMODA, FROM THE HARBOUR.

THE FAR EAST.



THE OUTER MOAT, OSAKA, YEDO.

commercial purposes, it would have been almost, if not entirely valueless; for the harbour is exposed, and it has no easy communication with the interior. It lies upon the sea-board, backed by hills which stretch as a backbone to the peninsula at the end of which it is placed; and is several days' journey from Yedo or any other large city. Up to the great submarine convulsion of 1854, which destroyed the greater part of Simoda, the river flowed through a pleasant valley and fell into the sea to the eastward of the town; but after that a breakwater was thrown out from the Eastern shore, traversing the whole frontage of the place, and leaving a mere channel between it and the town and diverting the river's union with the sea to the westward. The river is not navigable for large boats, however; and the junks seen in the picture, are generally plying between this port and Yedo or Yokohama. Of late the latter has been the principal port; as all the stone used for metalling the roads, and much of the granite used for the better class of buildings, the lining of canals, bunds, &c., is quarried here.

SIMODA.

THE town itself has nothing special to recommend, it speaking artistically, except the hill which is the most prominent feature of the picture on page 58. This hill known as Little Fuiyama, although not the highest in the neighbourhood, from its peculiar position, stands boldly up as an unmistakable landmark for seamen; and thus it has a celebrity of its own. About nine months ago, we gave our readers a picture of the hill itself, but to-day we shew its position with reference to the town.

Interest must always attach to Simoda from the fact of its having been the first port (except Nagasaki) opened to foreigners. The first foreign minister who ever resided in the country had his residence here for nearly four years—before any of his countrymen attempted to visit Japan for trade. The temple allotted to him as a residence was not in Simoda, but at a short distance on the opposite shore of the bay; and from here, he made those representations to the Yedo Government which led to his being permitted to visit Yedo; and ultimately to the conclusion of the first Treaty of Commerce, which has led to such great changes in the Empire, and provided for real trading ports being opened.

Near to Simoda, are some famous sulphur springs; and at a distance of about thirty miles, there is a gold mine, which has been long worked and still yields well. But the mode of crushing the quartz and separating the gold is of the rudest; and probably all the "tailings" if recrushed, washed and properly worked, would yield fully as much gold again as has already been obtained from the quartz.

All the country around Simoda is exceedingly picturesque, but that is about all that can be said for it. Had Mr. Harris been unsuccessful in getting the port of Kanagawa substituted for Simoda in his treaty of 1858, and had others who followed him, been equally so, the admission of foreigners would have been almost valueless. It seems protected by nature from the inroads of an extensive commerce; for all would have to be carried on by sea, and the very harbour has so many rocks and reefs in its neighbourhood, that it would be most

dangerous for sailing vessels to approach, except in tolerably fine weather. Wrecks have been quite frequent enough on the coast of Japan, as it is; but they would have been inevitably much more frequent had Simoda been the open port. It is however, well worth a visit; and our yachtmen particularly would find the trip down agreeable. It is only about 80 miles from Yokohama, and with favouring winds, might easily be made in a day.

JAPANESE DOMESTIC GROUP.

THE old man is 65 years of age, the matron 40, and the maiden 19. They are Yedo people of the respectable trading class. The old man declares he has never had an illness in his life; he doesn't know the "feel" of a headache; and can, and often does, walk his ten *ri* (25 miles) a day, without weariness. The matron has little to say about herself, but ceases not to sing the praises of the old man. And the maiden is in reality, whatever she may be in the picture, one of the prettiest of Eve's Japanese daughters. These people live in the midst of the busiest haunts of man; but as we heard the old man talk of his wondrous health, we were forcibly reminded of an old woman in the highlands of Scotland, who seemed similarly blessed. It was among the hills between Kenmure and Killin that we came upon two or three bothies, all of which were empty, but at the door of one sat an old woman knitting grey worsted stockings as fast as any nimble fingered lassie could have done. We stopped and chatted awhile with her, and discovered that a family lived in each of the little dwellings but all were out working here and there—some several miles away—and that all came home every night and went away every morning. So falling on to the subject of their active habits, but expressing surprise that they didn't live nearer to their work, she said it was all the same, as they all served the Marquis (Breadalbane), and sometimes they had to go a long way in one direction, sometimes in another. "Well, but," we added, "you are so far away from any one—what do you do when you want a doctor?" The old wife didn't seem at first to comprehend what we meant—so we repeated—"A doctor! if you are ill, how do you manage?" Then, as if she had struck the meaning of a word she so rarely heard as to have almost forgotten—she said "Ou aye—a doctor! a doctor! Ou, we do weel eneuch; we dinna tak' ill—we dinna need a doctor!"

THE CASTLE MOAT, YEDO.

THE O-shiro or Tycoon's castle—now the residence of the Mikado, is one of the most striking portions of Yedo. The space it covers in the centre of the city is enormous; including, as it does, a splendid park and gardens, with every adjunct for rendering an isolated existence endurable. The whole have been described so frequently that we need not feel any compunction in substituting for any description of our own, that given by Sir Rutherford Alcock of the "Daimio's quarters, circling between broad moats round the Tycoon's castle."

"Here are fine open spaces, great causeways or glacis, not less than fifty feet in width, lined on one side with the outer buildings and great massive-looking gateways of the Daimios' residences, and those of the high officers in the employment of the government; and on the other by the

large deep moats, fed by tributary rivers, in which, at this season of the year, thousands of wild fowl live undisturbed. It being death to molest or shoot them, they are so secure that it is almost impossible to get them up:—but for a moment they are startled, they rise like a dark cloud from the water, in immense numbers. In the more shallow parts the sacred ibis of Egypt solemnly picks his way and his food, enjoying, as an emblem of happiness and longevity with the Japanese, quite as much sanctity as in the land of the Pharaohs. With the agriculturists the whole race of ducks, cranes, and paddy birds, of which there are great numbers, are in much favour (partly, no doubt, for their useful qualities); and they may often be seen in twos and threes following the plough, with the greatest gravity, close at the heels of the peasant, picking the worms out of the fresh upturned earth, and making their morning meal, equally to his advantage and their own.

The moats, like the canals, which serve as glacis, are wide, with sloping banks descending to the water's edge, some fifty feet or more from the level of the road. These are in some places massive walls, and in others faced with turf; always beautifully kept—smooth as any gentleman's lawn in England, and always green, surmounted at the top by a rampart wall. Where walls and bastions of stone exist, these are composed of blocks of granite, consisting of polygons laid on each other in irregular lines without mortar, the better to meet the shocks of continual earthquakes, by allowing a certain latitude of motion without fracture or serious displacement. From many of these deep green banks, fine cypresses and cedars rise up perpendicularly, nearly to the level of the parapets, or overhang the water below; an innovation perhaps on our ideas of defensive works, detrimental to their security, but singularly conducive to their beauty. Strong, and almost impregnable as these triple lines of bastions, rampart, and moat appear on the first aspect, they have evidently been constructed in ignorance of some of the first principles of the engineer's art, as regards military defence against artillery. But curious to say, although so evidently built at a vast expense for defence, not a single piece of ordnance is anywhere to be seen with in the official quarter. Each moat is crossed at three or four points in the circle, by solidly constructed timber bridges,—flanked by high massive gateways and bastions, built with Cyclopean blocks of granite. The gates are strong, copper sheathed, and iron clamped;—but nothing in the shape of a draw-bridge exists.

As the whole of this quarter of the city occupies the crown of a range of hills projecting across the valley, and dividing it in two, covering an area of several miles in circumference, it offers many commanding sites and some wide sweeps of landscape worthy of the pencil of a Roberts or a Stanfield. If Japan could boast such talented sons. The broad causeway in curving lines,—bordered on one side by the moat, with green banks sliding steeply down from the upper level,—and on the other by Dai-mios' residences—Yashikis with their gateways of quaint and elaborate architecture—form the natural foreground. To fill up the picture, giving life and movement to the scene, groups of horsemen with pedestrians intermingled are never wanting. Sometimes an imposing cortege will be seen emerging from a gateway, with standards and state umbrellas,—merriments and led horses—easily recognised as the court of a Dai-mio, proceeding to the palace, to pay his obligatory visit to the

Tycoon;—or some more modest train, forming the suite of an officer attached either to the Tycoon or a great feudatory prince—in his costume of ceremony, called *Kemisima*, with its projecting wings of gauze—is proceeding to his destination,—gravely and solemnly, as is the wont of his order. He is perched on the top of a breakneck saddle; his bridle of silken folds is held one in each hand, and wide apart—by it, indeed, he seems to hold on,—sawing at a small snaffle, to the destruction of his horse's mouth. A groom walks at his stirrup on each side—to defend him if attacked, or assist him to keep his seat, if he should be in danger of falling,—while two more lead the impetuous animal! More rarely some official sent on urgent business presses his steed into a sort of shambling gallop—to the peril of both man and beast, to all appearance—both being equally unaccustomed to such a pace. It is *calpac* and *low* to ride fast in Japan; consequently a furious pace in a Japanese means

either drunkenness or mischief, generally both—or unquestionable urgency on the Tycoon's business. Further on, scattered here and there as if designed to fill the picture, are divers groups of Yodolites—citizen and peasant—with a certain proportion of *raletaille* and feudal retainers of all ranks. These give interest to a foreground of grand proportions and bold outline; while beyond, and on a much lower level, glimpses of the city appear, stretching away to the blue waters of the bay, covered with fantastically rigged boats and junks. No capital in Europe presents so many striking features of a type altogether peculiar; nor upon the whole can any boast of so much beauty in the site and surrounding country, and this for leagues in every direction. And probably no other capital would prove so difficult to occupy by an enemy unless his army rivalled the invading force of Xerxes in number. The official quarter alone, with the Tycoon's castle in the centre, which is the key of the whole position, could not be occupied with safety, or be defended, except by a very large force, so wide is the area it covers. But no European general would think of occupying so vast a city. One or two strong positions might be seized, from which the greater part could be commanded or destroyed without difficulty, although the whole could not be held, with a hostile population. Probably the Japanese may themselves have come to this conclusion also; and thus thought they might dispense with armed batteries round their ramparts. This capital of the Tycoon's metropolitan city (for Yoddo is not, properly speaking, the capital of Japan, but MIYAKO, which



JAPANESE DWARF GARDEN.

is the residence of the *Mikado*, the hereditary and only recognised titular sovereign), in which large bodies of armed retainers and Tycoon's officers have their quarters, seems indeed rather for a show of strength and power, than for actual defence—except, perhaps, in case of civil feuds and insurrection. Their history seems to say these have never broken out since the civil wars, which followed for the succession to the 'Tycoonat,' created by the strong arm and determined will of *Taihouzama*. He it was who reduced the boldest to subjection, and broke the power of many of the independent princes. To exterminate Christianity and humble the great nobles seem to have been the two main objects he had in view; for in both he saw dangerous enemies to the Sovereign power, by whomsoever wielded. He accomplished the first of these in his lifetime, but could only pave the way for the last;—and like other successful soldiers and conquerors, who have sought to found a dynasty, and devoted their energies to secure it from all future dangers, he worked for posterity,—not, as he fondly

hoped for his own offspring. The present dynasty acknowledges no drop of his blood. Not even his own son, whom he left an infant to the guardianship of his uncle, ever held the reins of power, but perished in the attempt to assert his right when arrived at man's estate. In this same effort many Christian converts and their Foreign teachers joined, —and the failure of an appeal made to arms was the destruction of both. And so died out of the land the Christianity of a century's growth at Simabara.

THE DWARF GARDEN.

AT SOME of the County agricultural and horticultural shows in England it is usual to offer prizes for model gardens, and we have lately heard of one — at least, at which a model after a Japanese toy garden carried off the honours. We have already spoken of the perfection to which the Japanese have brought the art of dwarfing plants; and we will from time to time give illustrations of the pretty uses to which they turn their stunted productions. That which we have on page 61 is about three feet long by about two feet wide. The edifice is of light wicker work, in the shape of a two storied Kiosk, over which grow three creepers, and around it are no less than fifteen descriptions of plants, including two pines, all growing in proportion to the size of the house, which is itself just two feet six inches high.

The Period.

ON the morning of the 22nd of July, at about 3.30, Mr. Furniss's watchman, who was going his rounds, discovered that the cook house was on fire. Quickly giving the alarm assistance was soon on the spot and the fire was confined to the roof of the cook house.

THE house of Captain Purves R.N., on the Bluff, was entered by thieves on the night of the 23rd ultimo, and a cash box containing about \$100, besides papers and other articles of value to the owner were stolen.

RUSSELL ROBERTSON Esq., H. B. M.'s Consul for Kanagawa, has taken over charge of the Yedo Vice Consulate, and will perform Mr. Hall's duties in addition to his own, for a few weeks. Mr. Hall, in company with the Deputy Governor of the Yedo jail, left by the English mail steamer to inspect the jails at Hongkong and Singapore, with a view to the adoption of the English prison system in this country.

A MOST disgraceful and daring robbery has just been perpetrated by a foreigner in Yedo, who has stolen it is said, one hundred gold kobangs, valued at \$400, from a Japanese merchant at Skidji. It happened under the following circumstances. A man named John—called in Yedo, "John the Greek"—though why we cannot tell, he being an Austrian subject—who has lived in Yedo a long while, and is well acquainted with Japanese, went round enquiring of the native merchants, if they had any of the kobangs for sale, as he knew of a foreigner who would purchase them at a fair valuation. It must be borne in mind, however that the government had

called the coin in, which it redeemed at a heavy discount, and no Japanese, under severe penalty, dare dispose of them, but to the authorities. Four dollars was the price fixed on each, and the chance of getting the full value of the kobang, soon induced one of the merchants to treat with John, under the understanding that the transaction should be private. Implicit confidence was placed in the man, for he was soon dismissed with a sample of the coin, and a promise of one hundred of the kobangs, should the foreigner desire to purchase that number. On the second day, John returned to the merchant, and requested that the whole number promised be produced at once, as the foreigner, who had bought several in another place, was in haste to complete his purchases of gold coin, as he intended starting for Europe by the American Mail steamer. The kobangs were soon brought out, and the merchant accompanied John to a Japanese tea house on the Tokaido, where it was stated the foreigner would meet them. While waiting the arrival of the intended purchaser, John ventured to count the kobangs, and while doing so, pronounced several to be of base metal. These he ordered the merchant to return home and change, or the others could not be sold, as one hundred or more would be bought. Unfortunately the man left John in charge of the money, and went home to change the bad coin, for on his return neither John or his money were to be found. The matter was immediately reported to Mr. Hall, acting Austrian Consul, and instructions issued to the Yokohama police to arrest John, but he is *non est*. From further reports on the subject, we are informed that another foreigner, residing in Yedo, came down the day succeeding the robbery, and was seen passing several kobangs in Yokohama, and had a few changed by a liquor-shop keeper.

THE Japanese merchant who was robbed by "John the Greek" in Yedo the other day, has been arrested, and thrown into prison, to await his trial on the charge of endeavouring to dispose of kobangs to foreigners, subsequent to the government notification calling in the coin. The man John is nowhere to be found, and in Yedo it is stated, that he has started overland for Nee-e-gata, where he may take passage in some coasting steamer, for another of the ports. There is a report also in circulation, that two other Japanese have been victimized in this manner, by the same person, and that fear of the severe punishment to which they had laid themselves open, deterred them from taking any criminal proceedings against the thief.

THE station house at the Yedo terminus of the Railway is all but completed, and is without exception the largest building in the capital. It stands on the left bank of the Skidji canal and is built in four wings, with a dome in the centre. The present site has been chosen as it affords easy transference of goods from boats into the waggons and *vice versa*.

A SCHOOL has recently been opened at Yedo by Mr. Santo an enterprising Japanese, for the instruction of his countrymen in German.

MR. SANTO, the Japanese Gentleman who, we informed our readers had started a German school in Yedo, is the proprietor of a Printing establishment, which he purchased with the object of issuing a cheap edition of foreign literature, for the instruction of his countrymen in English and German. The books published by this office are fair specimens for Japanese work; but the spelling, and the style in which they have been got up, are very unsatisfactory, and it would be worth Mr. Santo's while to engage a foreigner—even for a time—to superintend the establishment.

one practically acquainted with photography they have a special interest; as they shew what can be done under the greatest disadvantages, by thoroughly experienced manipulators; whilst all must feel a desire to see what the general nature of the locality in which the fighting took place; and the general appearance of the people who fought the Americans. The views are some 40 in number. The majority of them were necessarily taken instantaneously, and possess both the faults and beauties of pictures so taken. They give the squadron as it appeared from heights ashore; the individual ships as



COUNTRY TEA HOUSE.

THE appointment held by the late lamented Dr. Newton, has been conferred on Dr. Sedgwick of H. M. S. *Salamis*, who will be succeeded on that vessel, by Assistant Surgeon Reed of H. M.'s *Ocean*.

A TANNERY has just been established in Yedo, under the superintendence of a foreigner who has recently arrived from Holland under an agreement with the Japanese Government for three years.

WE have been favoured with a view of the Korean photographs taken by Mr. Beato and Mr. Woollett. To any

each appeared at this or that time; the *Palas* towing the boats up stream to the action, and afterwards towing them back, with numbers of captured flags and prisoners. The views of forts; of the "lay of the land;" of the interior and exterior of several of the forts that were captured, with the officers and men who were engaged at them. There are maps of the river, shewing the positions of the squadron and of the forts. There are portraits of Koreans—the first who came aboard the American ships, leaving with his arms full of empty bottles and a copy of "Every Saturday;" the bearer of the letter to the Admiral, with a boatman in attendance; the junk in which

they came; groups of peasants, and of soldiers; several groups of officers and men of the American ships; of Korean captives; and one of the Council of War on board the *Colorado* after the so called "treacherous attack" of the Koreans. A more interesting series of pictures could hardly have been taken; and when it is considered that the greater number of them were taken almost under fire, and that it was a difficulty only just surmountable to get the apparatus carried to the front, and that the seamen incontinently seized upon the water (so essential to the photographer) which had been most laboriously sought and conveyed to the scene, it remains a positive marvel to us how so much could have been done.

Every one should see this series of pictures, which with a little manipulation at the hands of Mr. Beato's artists are almost denuded of their original defects; and a more excellent memento of the expedition could not possibly be obtained.

We feel sure that the large sale that they must command will well repay our spirited friends for the trouble they took and the risk they ran. We feel proud that of all the Photographers in the Far East, Yokohama alone furnished those who took any trouble to obtain permission to accompany the expedition; and we shall particularly rejoice in their success.

At last we can congratulate the community on the fact that the Organ which has been for many months so much the subject of controversy, has been heard in the church services. Yesterday, Sunday 30th July, it was used at the early service for the Military and at the ordinary morning and afternoon services. All doubts respecting it are now at rest. It is universally admitted that in all respects it comes up to the promises held forth. It is not yet quite finished; and therefore we will reserve to another occasion a more detailed description of it. Let it suffice that even what was heard yesterday, imparted a life and vigour to the music of the services which could never be attained with the old harmonium even in its best days. We hope, that by next Sunday, the whole of the stops will have been tuned and that the Organ may be heard in its full beauty.

COREA.

THE *Nansing* brings word that the *Ringdove* has returned from Corea with the two British subjects who were said to have been seized and detained by the Koreans at the wreck of the *Chusan*. These two foreigners say that when they reached the Korean coast, messengers from the local magistrates came on board and induced them to go and see the magistrate. Their German companion was afraid to accompany them and remained on board the junk. As soon as the Chinese in the junk saw them land they got up anchor and sailed away. It thus appears that the Koreans did not seize the two foreigners, but the Chinese abandoned them, and the story of the latter about their being slung on bamboo poles is a myth. The men say they were treated kindly enough, though their fare was of the poorest. The Chinese junkmen must be made to account for the disappearance of the German whom they carried off with them. The two foreigners were given up to the *Ringdove* without difficulty. She also brought over some chains and anchors of the *Chusan*.—*Shanghai Express*.

CANTON.

RUMOURS have been afloat yesterday and to-day of great disturbances in Canton. We now hear that there is certainly much excitement between the Chinese in that place and neighbourhood but still no outbreak of hostilities. The *China Mail* of yesterday has two leaders to the same effect wherein is stated that the Viceroy is determined to keep all hostilities down energetically and that 500 British soldiers and half a Battery of Royal Artillery are under orders to leave here at any moment for the protection of British residents at Shumee in the city of Canton.

Canton, July 22nd, 1871.

The excitement which prevails throughout this city, at the present time, is, without exaggeration, very great. That a cause so foolish should have given rise to so much uneasiness of mind is, indeed, surprising. What may be the result of such a state of things I am at a loss to conjecture.

That it should be stated that men should be going about, at the suggestion of foreigners, for the purpose of selling poisonous pills to the natives, is only another evidence of the superstitious feeling of the Chinese; and as a people, so easily befooled, may be induced by their evil advisers to attack all foreigners at this port, it is, I think, necessary that one of H. M.'s Gunboats should be within our call. It is generally understood that the Viceroy is very apprehensive of an attack being made on the "Western Barbarians," who are located here. This fact ought in itself to be regarded as sufficient ground for our having, without further delay, a force of some kind or another to protect ourselves and property. It is much to be regretted that the authorities take no steps to bring to justice the wicked and designing men who are the cause to this present trouble.—*Hongkong Daily Press*.

The *Daily Press* of 21st instant has the following:—

Yesterday morning, during the receipt of cargo on board the P. & O. S. S. *Orissa*, a bale marked B (in diamond) Y. S., No. 4, London, shipped by a firm in Macao, attracted the attention of the vigilant second officer. When it was rolled along the deck, a sound as of something rattling in its interior created suspicion that its contents were not silk, as stated in the Shipping note; it was therefore put on one side, and afterwards sent to the Company's office to be opened under inspection, when its contents were found to be stones and old rope. Many a thousand dollar, has *John Company* been called upon to pay by such frauds, and many have been the letters from Leadenhall street insisting that these were perpetrated on board the steamers through a want of due vigilance upon the part of the Executive, who can now point out the very firm from whom this parcel was received. Its exterior certainly did not afford a nice sample of silk packing, but baring the "rattles," it would have passed muster, and *Quis Separabit* (?) would have been made to pay its supposed value as Macao Silk.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama.


THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[Vol. II, No. VI.]

YOKOHAMA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16TH, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

 HE moist heat of Ceylon; the grilling sun of Madras; the odour laden atmosphere of Calcutta; the silent burning intensity of the solar rays of the Mufussil; the steady consuming brilliancy of Bombay; the blinding glare of Kurrachee; the melting furnace of the upper Indus—we have experienced all, and have found means of enjoyment under them. We have travelled all day long, day by day, beneath an Australian sun, when the thermometer was generally at some time of the day over 130 deg. in the sun, and water seemed exquisitely cold that measured 75 to 80 degrees Fahrenheit. We have existed in nine days of successive hot wind in South Australia—the most trying existence we ever knew;—and we have borne, but it was torture, the Shanghai blazing sun, without, as it seemed, a breath of air to breathe.

And now we are in the midst of a Japanese summer, of a

higher temperature than is usual—we do not think we have had such continued heat since 1864—and we hear on all sides complaints of the inconvenience, and in some cases the sufferings, it causes. Yet the season has been the healthiest we have known for many years; and although the thermometer has reached on one or two occasions a most extraordinary height, there have been very few days when the breeze has not pleasantly tempered it, and made it bearable.

We have often wondered how the inhabitants of a Chinese city can manage to endure the summer in their pent-up streets. Here, in Japan, the streets are not so narrow, and as the houses are rarely more than two stories high, and frequently only one, there is never that horrible sensation of suffocation. But take Shanghai for a sample of a Chinese city. The streets not above six to eight feet wide, and often less. It is strange to see how good and respectable the shops



NAGASAKI, FROM THE DUTCH CONSULATE.

often are in the better streets, narrow though they be, and the vast amount of business they appear to do. The causeway is extremely crowded; and it is quite impossible to walk two abreast with any comfort. Passengers of all ranks, ages and appearance, male and female, pass to and fro, with an incessant jabber. Coolies carrying all sorts of merchandise, and water coolies, scavengers, and stall-keepers constitute a curious and heterogeneous mass. One feels anything but comfortable on the whole; as the lower orders look as if they never patronized purifications of any kind; and akin disease is the rule rather than the exception. Curiosity, however, carries the day against whatever is objectionable; and disagreeable as is the crowd and the variety of odours peculiar to Chinese habitations, one wanders on to see, if not to enjoy,—all that is so different from what is to be seen elsewhere.

It is quite easy to distinguish what the various shops are—grocers, fancy goods sellers, provision dealers, bankers, eating houses, sweetmeat shops, &c., &c.—their operations being conducted with sufficient similarity to our own. The principal difference is, that however large the shop may be,—and some are very large—there are no windows, no shop fronts;—but the counters face the street, merely being divided from it by a stout fancifully carved balustrade, between which and the counter there is just room for the customer to pass. This adds to the idea of closeness, and of heat.

In some shops—the silk and piece goods shops for instance,—the counters run at right angles with the street, and there are usually seats for the customers to rest themselves as they make their purchases, or chat—the latter a business for which all apparently have plenty of time. Beggars are by no means scarce; and blind and other unfortunate objects are but too common. There are several small squares—like diminutive market places—but so small, and so crowded, and so “smelly,” that they add to, rather than relieve, the stifling sensation. In the streets all is motion; but in these the crowd stands still. For little groups gather round storytellers, or conjurers, or fortune tellers. We have seen in one of these squares a very large concourse of people forming a good-sized ring, in which were three men going through mountebank’s antics as naturally as our London street exhibitors. In the same square another crowd was gathered around an elderly man with a prodigious pair of spectacles, seated at a table on which were placed two stereoscopes and a number of stereoscopic views of persons and places; and he attracted the attention of the people, and provoked their curiosity to see the pictures, by ceaseless patter. He was evidently a very popular character, and the dirty state of both views and instruments, showed how well he was patronized. Next to him was a penny peep-show with common English pictures—but this didn’t seem to possess any attraction as compared with the other. Amid all these separate crowds, were stalls, on every available spot, for the sale of sweetmeats, &c.; and under a convenient verandah in a remote corner of this square was a man holding forth in song to a very numerous, dirty and delighted circle, accompanying himself on a small gong, about the size of a saucer.

We are speaking of the native city of Shanghai. There is a nasty, muddy, stinking conduit running through the town. It is difficult to avoid it altogether; but how shall we describe

its offensiveness both to optics and olfactories? It is horrible. Yet many of the shops in the principal streets have their back doors and windows right over this nasty drain. It ought to breed fever and every kind of disease that has dirt and foul air for its parents; and if it do not among the Chinese, they must be very differently constituted to Europeans. The open drains of Chitpore Road Calcutta, and some of the native alums of that “city of palaces,” are perhaps one or two degrees less offensive.

In Japan it is so far different, that there is generally more or less wind to temper the sun’s rays, however powerful they may be; and the streets are not so very narrow. Besides, the houses are all so constructed that they can be, and generally are, thrown entirely open, and the air can play through them at will. The Japanese have all the street-aspirants for applause and cash that the Chinese have—perhaps even more numerously; but they do not generally exhibit in such cramped up places as we have been describing; and we are not oppressed with that feeling of the impossibility of taking a long breath. The Japanese have canals through their towns, and some of them are anything but sweet; but they are never like the Chinese water course we have mentioned. Indeed apart from the mere question of temperature, the essential difference between a Chinese and Japanese town is just in this—that in the one you can breathe in the other you cannot.

And we take it that this just makes the essential difference between bearable and unbearable heat. Many years ago we were arranging in London, for a summer excursion which was at any rate to extend to the shores of the Mediterranean; when it was proposed by a gentleman who was returning to Smyrna, where he was a resident, that we should visit that port and Constantinople. On an objection being raised that it was almost too hot in the summer months, to be thought of, he rejoined that although it was actually hotter than London, we should not feel the heat nearly so much. We went, and found his report to be strictly true. The beautiful fresh sea breeze which set in every day about 9 or 10 o’clock, and the pleasant land breeze at night, which could be depended upon as regularly as clock-work, during the whole season, rendered the great heat quite endurable. There were a few hours each day during which the air seemed perfectly still. These were somewhat trying; but no sooner did the breeze begin to stir the atmosphere than all was pleasant.

Even a hot wind, if in moderation, is preferable to no wind at all. Bad as it is—it has motion and some degree of elasticity. We do not speak of the fierce Simoom, but of the gentler though often very disagreeable breeze that is experienced on the European shores of the Mediterranean, as well as in many other regions; and which we have felt most in the Southern part of the Australian continent. In South Australia (the province so called) the summer seems to divide itself into periods of nine days—during which three are most delightful and cool, three moderately warm, and three hot—with hot winds. As the sun attains its fullest power, none but those who have experienced it can tell what the hot wind becomes. It is like the constant blowing upon you of the fierce heat from an open furnace. The flesh becomes dried and parched, and to breathe it is like inhaling fire. As a rule it

lasts, as we have said, three days; but occasionally it has gone on for a week and on some rare occasions it has even lasted nine days. Then it is really painful; but the wind at last shifts from due north a little to the westward, and that moment relief is experienced, the hot wind has passed, we breathe naturally; and shortly, with a fierce roar one



MOTHER AND CHILD.

might almost say, comes up the "Southerly burster," which, acting like a shower bath on the exhausted frame, refreshes and reinvigorates it to such an extent that the inconvenience and unpleasantness of the past few days are quite forgotten; and you can feel pretty certain of six days comfort. The hot wind is not absolutely painful, so long we can breathe naturally—but when it becomes so fierce that this is no longer possible—then it is we seem driven almost to desperation.

We have had nothing of this kind in Japan. Great as has been the power of the sun, and unusually long as it has continued unclouded, still we have had a fine bright elastic atmosphere and an agreeable breeze stirring which have helped us along bravely. We cannot therefore join in the complaints we have heard in some quarters.

But one thing we can rejoice in; and that is, the high hopes of the natives respecting their rice crop. Some go so far as to say, that if they can only have a continuance of fine weather, interspersed with a few light showers, for another three or four weeks, the Rice crop will be most extraordinarily abundant—one man said to us "as much as the harvests of the last three years put together." It certainly does look uncommonly well as it grows; and we may say that the country has not looked so smiling for years, as it appears now. This is a very valuable counterpoise to a little discomfort. Besides, the season has been a remarkably healthy one so far as we have gone. Our General Hospital has never had so few patients since it was first opened, and there has been very little illness in the settlement. A good many have been

rather roughly used by prickly heat—but some folk say that this is healthy;—like gout it keeps away other ailments.

Whether or no, we are having a most exceptional Summer, and if we only bear with what patience we may, the heat of the sun, we shall reap the benefit before many months are over, our heads, in the general pros-

perity and abundance throughout the country.

The Illustrations.

AT NAGASAKI.

NAGASAKI has more claims to the attention of foreigners than almost any other place in the Empire. Not only has it been the sole port at which during two centuries any trade whatever with the outer world has been carried on, but it has been the centre around which all connected with the early communication of the country with foreigners has revolved. It has been also the port at which officers sent by their governments to propose treaties with Japan, have in most instances first touched. And it happens to be one of the most beautiful harbours in the whole of Japan. The view is taken from the Dutch Consulate.

DESIMA.

THE picture on page 73, only possesses interest from the history attaching to it. Before the opening of the Ports in 1859, which of course put an end to the old system, this was the only spot of Japanese ground that foreigners were permitted to occupy—and of foreigners only the Dutch. Kämpfer has given us an account of the state in which the Dutch Trading Company's servants were kept in his days—and it was very little changed up to quite recent times.

"The place where the Dutch live," says Kämpfer, "is called *Desima* that is, the Fore Island, the island situated before the town; also, *Desimamatz*, or the Fore Island Street,

it being reckoned as one of the streets of Nagasaki. It has been raised from the bottom, which is rocky and sandy, lying bare at low water. The foundation is of free-stone, and it rises about half a fathom above high water mark. In shape it nearly resembles a fan without a handle, being of an oblong square figure, the two longer sides segments of a circle. It is joined to the town by a small stone bridge, a few paces long, at the end of which is a guard-house, where there are soldiers constantly upon duty. On the north, or seaward side, are two strong gates, never opened but for lading and unlading the Dutch ships. The island is enclosed with pretty high deal boards, covered with small roofs, on the top of which is planted a double row of pikes, like a *chevaux-de-frise*, but the whole very weak, and unable to hold out against any force.

"Some few paces off, in the water, are thirteen posts, standing at proper distances, with small wooden tablets at the top, upon which is written, in large Japanese characters, an order from the governors, strictly forbidding all boats or vessels, under severe penalties, to come within these posts, or to approach the island.

"Just by the bridge, towards the town, is a place where they put up the imperial mandates and proclamations, and the orders of the governors.

"Besides this, the *otona*, or chief officer of the street, chiefly at the time of the sale, causes orders of his own, much to the same purpose with those of the governors, to be put up on the other side of the bridge, just by the entry into the island.*

"By my own measuring I found the breadth to be eighty-two common paces, and the length of the longest side two hundred and thirty-six. The surface is commonly estimated at a stadium (about three acres). There is a narrow walk to go round along the deal boards which enclose it. The houses are on both sides of a broad street that runs across the island. These houses, and the whole island, were built at the expense of some of the inhabitants of Nagasaki, to whom, or their heirs, the Dutch pay a yearly rent of six thousand five hundred taels—a price far beyond the real value. The houses, built of wood, and very sorry and poor, are two stories high, the lower stories serving as warehouses, and the uppermost to live in.

"The other buildings are three guard-houses, one at each end and one in the middle of the island, and a place by the entrance, where are kept all the necessary instruments to extinguish fires. Water for the kitchen and for common use, which is a separate charge in addition to the rent, comes from the river which runs through the town, being brought over in pipes made of bamboos, into a reservoir within the island.

"Behind the street is a convenient house for the sale of goods, and two warehouses, strong enough to hold out against fire, built by the Company at their own expense; also, a large kitchen; a house for the deputies of the governors of Nagasaki, who have the regulation of the trade; a house for the interpreters, made use of only at the time of the sale; a kitchen and pleasure-garden; a place to wash linen and other

things; some small private gardens, and a bath. The *otona*, or chief officer of the street, has also a house and garden of his own.

"Such," says Kämpfer, 'is the state of the island,' such it continues to the present time, "to the small compass of which the Dutch have been confined by the Japanese; and as things now stand, we must be so far satisfied with it, there being no hopes that we shall ever be better accommodated or allowed more liberty by so jealous and circumspect a nation.

"Our ships, which put into this harbour once a year, after they have been thoroughly visited by the Japanese, and proper lists taken of all the goods on board, have to put their men on shore on this island to refresh them, and to keep them there so long as they lie in the harbour, commonly two or three months. After they have left, the director of our trade remains in the island, with a small number of people, about seven or more if he thinks proper.

"Thus we live all the year round little better than prisoners, confined within the compass of a small island, under the perpetual and narrow inspection of our keepers. 'T is true, indeed, we are now and then allowed a small escape, an indulgence which, without flattering ourselves, we can by no means suppose to be an effect of their love and friendship, for it is never granted to us, unless it be to pay our respects to some great men, or for some other business, necessary on our side and advantageous for the natives. Nor doth the coming out, even upon these occasions, give us any greater liberty than we enjoy on our island, as will appear, first, by the great expenses of our journeys and visits, great or small, and by the number of guards and inspectors who constantly attend us, as if we were traitors and professed enemies of the empire.

"After the departure of our ships, the director of our trade, or resident of the Dutch East India Company, sets out with a numerous retinue on his journey to court, to pay his respects to the emperor, and to make the usual yearly presents. This journey must be made once a year, not only by the Dutch, but, also, by all the lords and princes of the empire, as being the emperor's vassals; and our own embassy is looked upon at court as an homage paid by the Dutch nation to the emperor of Japan, as their sovereign lord. Upon the journey we are not allowed any more liberty than even close prisoners could reasonably claim. We are not suffered to speak to anybody, not even (except by special leave) to the domestics and servants of the inns we lodge at. As soon as we come to an inn, we are without delay carried up stairs, if possible, or into the back apartments, which have no other view but into the yard, which, for a still greater security, and to prevent any thoughts of escape, is immediately shut and nailed up. Our retinue, which, by special command from the governors of Nagasaki, guards, attends and assists us in our journey, is composed of the interpreters and cooks of our island, and of a good number of soldiers, servants, bailiffs, porters, and people, to look after our horses and baggage, which must be conveyed on horseback. All these people, though never so needless, must be maintained at the Company's expense.

"Before our departure from Jedo, and again upon our return, our director, with one of his Company, goes to make a visit to the governors of Nagasaki, at their palace, to return them thanks for their protection, and to entreat its continuance. Nor can even this visit be made without a numerous train of guards, soldiers, and bailiffs.

"Another visit, and with the like numerous attendants, is made to the governors, by the director of our factory, upon the first day of the eighth month, when it is usual to make them a present.

"The few Dutchmen who remain at Desima, after the departure of our ships, are permitted, once or twice a year, to take a walk into the adjacent country, and in particular to view the temples about Nagasaki. This liberty is oftener granted to physicians and surgeons, under pretence of going

* A translation of one of these tablets is given by Kämpfer, as follows: "Courtesans only, but no other women, shall be admitted. Only the ecclesiastics of the mountain *Ayū* shall be admitted. All other priests, and all *Jaimabos*, shall stand excluded." [Note by Kämpfer.—*Ayū* is stated to be a mountain near Minko, a sanctuary and asylum for criminals, no officers of justice being suffered to come there. Its inhabitants, many thousands in number, lead an ecclesiastical life. All are admitted that desire it, or who fly there for shelter, and are afterwards maintained for life, if they can but bring in thirty taels for the use of the convent, and are otherwise willing to serve the community in their several capacities. These monks are not absolutely confined to this mountain, but many travel up and down the country, in what manner or business they please. Very many of them betake themselves to trade and commerce.]

"All beggars, and all persons that live on charity, shall be denied entrance.

"Nobody shall presume with any ship or boat to come within the palisades of Desima. Nobody shall presume with any ship or boat to pass under the bridge of Desima.

"No Hollander shall be permitted to come out, but for weighty reasons."

to search for medicinal plants. However, this pleasure-walk falls very expensive to us, for it must be made in company of the *Ottens*, of our ordinary interpreters, and other officers in our service, who are handsomely treated by us at dinner in one of the temples of the *Ikonik* sect; and we must on this occasion, and that with seeming satisfaction, see our purses strongly squeezed for the most common civilities shown us by the priests of that temple.

"The festival of *Sura*, the patron and protector of Nagasaki, falling just upon the time when our ships lie in the harbour, our people are permitted to view this solemnity from a scaffold, built at our own expense, our presence being not only thought honorable to their saint, but, what they value still more, advantageous to many of his worshippers. It may be easily imagined that our train and guards are not lessened upon such an occasion. On the contrary, we are examined and searched four times before we come to the place where the solemnity is performed, and again afterwards counted over several times with all possible accuracy, when we go up and when we come down from the scaffold, as if it were possible for some of us to slip out between their fingers. Our slaves, also, are admitted to this solemnity, as black Dutchmen.

"Another day is set apart for viewing fine large boats, which must be constantly kept, at the expense of the Dutch East India Company, from the lading and unlading of our ships. This is again done with the same numerous retinue, which we afterwards entertain at dinner at one of the neighboring temples.

"When one of our ships hath been discovered to steer towards the harbour, some of the Dutchmen left at Desima are sent to meet her, in order to get a preliminary information of her cargo and condition. The Company for this purpose constantly keeps two barges in readiness, large enough to take on board our usual numerous attendants, which, together with the commissioners for victualling; in their own barge, with a good provision of victuals and refreshments, must be treated in the neighboring small island *Turara-gosima*, the whole again at the Company's expense.

"These are the days allowed us for our recreation, if it may be called a recreation to be led about, like prisoners, under the narrow inspection of so many attentive eyes: for as to the several officers concerned in the management of our island and trade, and permitted on that account to converse with us, no sincere friendship, good understanding, or familiarity, can be by any means expected of them; for, before they are admitted into our service, they must oblige themselves, by a solemn oath, to deny us all manner of communication, credit, or friendship, any ways tending to support or promote our interest.

"The person who takes this oath prays the vengeance of the supreme gods of the heavens and the chief magistrates of the country upon him, his family, his domestics, his friends and near relatives, in case he doth not sincerely fulfil and satisfy to all and every articles, as they are read and specified to him after the form of the oath, which, together with these articles, must be signed by him, and sealed with his seal, dipped in black ink, pouring for a still stronger confirmation, some drops of his own blood upon it, which he fetches by pricking one of his fingers behind the nail. This must be repeated twice a year, at least: first, about the beginning of the year, at the time when they perform the solemn act of their trampling upon the image of our blessed Saviour, pendent from the cross, of the Virgin Mary, and of other holy persons, as a public and unquestionable proof that they forever renounce the Christian religion; and again, after the arrival of our ships in the harbour, in order to remind them of the solemn obligation they lay under, and to renew their hatred towards us. The persons who are to attend us in our journey to court must, immediately after their departure, take a third oath, promising that they will have a strict hand and watchful eye over us and our conduct all along the road, and

that they will not show us any particular acts of friendship, or enter into any kind of familiarity with us.

"This oath, however, though never so terrible and binding, would be but little regarded by this nation, were it not for the severe punishment put by the civil magistrate upon the least transgression thereof,—a crime that is not to be expiated but by shedding the very same blood the oath hath been confirmed by.

"Thus much I cannot forbear owning, in justice to the natives, that, even amidst all the troubles and hardships we are exposed to in this country, we have at least this comfort, that we are treated by our numerous guardians and overseers with apparent civility, with caresses, compliments, presents of victuals, and other marks of deference, so far as it is not inconsistent with their reasons of state. But this, their gentle and reasonable behaviour on our behalf, is owing more to the custom of the country, and to the innate civility and good manners of the natives, than to any particular esteem they have for us, or any favour they are willing to show us."

RICE SHOP AND FIREPROOF GODOWN.

THE Japanese mode of building is different to that of European countries. Their constant dread of earthquakes induces them always to make use of wooden framing for their houses, which they either face with wooden planks, or with tiles, or with plaster, according to the money they can afford to spend. For the better kind of houses, the wood they use is of very fine quality, and their carpentering work is beautiful—equalling, if not surpassing, the best workmanship of ordinary house carpenters at home. The consequence is that a good well built house, even of wood, is a very substantial affair; but generally they enclose the walls either with flat tiles, or plaster them thickly with several layers of mud and with a very fine outer coating of cement, which having a fine polished surface has a very clean solid appearance. The shop in the picture it will be seen has in the lower part the strong timbers left uncovered; but the upper story is covered in with cement. The adjoining building is intended to be fire proof. All whose means admit of it, have godowns or warehouses attached to their shops, into which they put their more valuable effects. They are so expensive to build, that one rarely sees a large one: they are generally 10 feet by 20; and 20 by 30 would be quite a big one. They are very strong and quite effective in such fires as are most common in Japan, when the dry woodwork of the ordinary houses is consumed with amazing rapidity, and the exposure to actual flames is consequently never very prolonged. In any large town, when the scene of a fire is visited, the debris may cover many acres of ground, on which nothing remains standing but these edifices, which stand up proudly and defiantly among the ruins.

THE MILITARY CEMETERY, YOKOHAMA.

WE have just parted with H. B. M. 1st Battalion of the Xth Regiment: who having been with us for our protection, more than three years, embarked on board H. M. S. *Tamar* and departed for Hongkong and Singapore on Tuesday the 8th inst. We took leave of them as cheerily as we could; but it is not a very cheerful matter, at the best, parting with those who have been living on terms of intimacy and in many cases of friendship with us for so long a period, and

THE FAR EAST.



THE MILITARY CEMETERY, YOKOHAMA.

THE FAR EAST.



RICE SHOP AND FIRE PROOF GODOWN.

with whom we may never meet again. Previous to their departure the community invited the officers and their ladies to a ball, and presented the Colonel with a cheque wherewith to purchase some ornament for the Mess table, which may serve as a remembrance of Yokohama friends, and the pleasant times they have passed in Japan. But the picture on page 70 will show our distant readers that not all who came with the Regiment have gone away with it. The majority of the graves in the foreground are the resting places of the men of the 10th or their wives or children, as are also several of the more distant graves. The central stone, it will be seen, is to the memory of the wife of a sergeant, who has had engraved on the stone, the text: "In the midst of life we are in death;" and this received a touching confirmation during the last few weeks the regiment was here, as well as on the day of its departure. A draft of men came out to it from England, about two months ago. No sooner had they landed, and been declared to be as fine a draft as a regiment could desire, but illness seized them by dozens, and the Military Hospital was crowded to excess. Several of them died, and their names may be seen on the as yet stoneless graves. But the most painful fact in connection with the regiment and the burying ground is, that on the morning of their departure, after the men had left the barracks, and whilst they were embarking in the highest spirits, two sergeants and four men were struck down by the sun. They were all brought on shore again; and the next day, the two sergeants and one of the men were laid side by side in the grave yard. Truly a touching and telling commentary on the warning "In the midst of life we are in death."

ODOMIWARRA.

THE village of Odomiwarra is about six miles from Cape Chichakoff, at the extremity of the Island of Kiusiu.

The Period.

THE embarkation of the 1st Batt. 10th Regiment took place at half-past 6 o'clock on the morning of 8th August. With military punctuality they left the barracks at 6 o'clock. Only two men of the whole battalion were absent from parade (except the few sick remaining in hospital) and these two turned up before the embarkation took place, so that the very unusual fact has to be reported, of no deserters. The number of spectators to see the embarkation was not so great as might have been expected, owing perhaps to the early hour, but large enough to make the scene impressive. Everything was conducted with that perfect machine-like order that characterizes well disciplined troops; and many of those present felt sad at the departure of friends, with whom they may never meet again. Had Scotland done nothing else for the United Kingdom than given it the tune of "Auld Langsyne," it might count for much. It is fitted for moments of the greatest hilarity, as well as of the greatest sadness; and none could have heard the band that for three years and more has added so much to our moments of gaiety, playing this as its final strain at parting, without some degree of emotion.

The embarkation took place; the last boat left the shore, and of all we had known so long and esteemed so well—not

one remained. The sun streamed down upon them, without the faintest breeze to temper it; and they left Yokohama on the morning after the hottest night of the hottest season we have known for years. But they will not soon be forgotten. Our friendship and goodwill will accompany them, and our unchanged hearts beat warmly towards them, whatever may be the change of climate or of season. The *Tamar* left about 5 o'clock p.m., and we wish her calm seas and favouring gales for the sake of the living freight she carries.

THE remainder of the Royal Marines disembarked from H. M. S. *Adventure* early of the 8th of August; but as they only occupy the North camp, it is impossible to describe the utterly deserted appearance of the South Camp.

SERGEANT HEALY of H. M. 1st Batt. 10th Regt., who, ever since the arrival of the corps has been at the head of the Yokohama Police, and who is well known to the majority of our local readers, was struck by the sun in going on board the *Tamar* on the morning of 8th instant; and at noon but faint hopes were entertained of his recovery.

SINCE writing the above, we learn that no less than six of the soldiers were sun-struck;—Sergeant Healy, Sergeant Stacy, an Artilleryman, and three privates of the Xth Regiment. It is with sincere regret that we now announce that Sergeant Healy died yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock; Sergeant Stacy is also dead; and Private O'Keefe who was one of the men in the Police under Sergeant Healy, has also succumbed. A contemporary asks, who was to blame for the embarkation taking place under such a blazing sun? We cannot think that blame attaches to any one connected with the Regiment. We do think that the middle of the summer was the very worst time for the authorities to select for taking them hence to a still hotter place; and that the postponement of their departure until the end of the month or beginning of September would have been judicious. As it was, the early morning was selected as giving the best chance of a moderate sun. The men were called at 4 A.M., and after putting up all their kits &c., were paraded and marched off to the Hatoba by 6 A.M. The embarkation was the best managed we ever saw—the whole having left the shore within seven minutes of their arrival at the Hatoba, and by seven o'clock, every man was on board. The heat on board the *Tamar*, in spite of awnings over the entire length of the deck, and windsails down every hatchway, was something prodigious. It is well for the troops that in the passage down, they meet the wind almost all the way; and thus they will have some relief; but the lower deck, which is close down to the water's edge, and the ports of which will rarely be able to be opened, will be literally an "inferno." We trust, however, that we may hear of no more casualties from the sun, when we have intelligence of their arrival at Hongkong.

JOHN GABRIEL, or as he is called "the Greek" who recently robbed a Japanese merchant in Yedo of several gold kobans, valued at \$400, was captured on the 4th of

August, on the Swamp. When arrested by the Police, a loaded revolver, and several rounds of spare ammunition, all of which appeared to have been recently purchased, were found on his person. He was brought up before Russell Robertson Esq., acting Austrian Consul for Kanagawa in the afternoon, but was remanded till such time as the witnesses against him arrive from Yedo. These are at present in jail, awaiting trial, and as we said before, it is feared, that their offence, in trying to dispose of the coin subsequent to the issue of the Government notification calling them in, will go hard against them.

None of the kobangs were found about Gábiel, but he has confessed to the manner in which, and where, the money stolen has been disposed of. With some of it, he paid his

from the Mikado was read to the soldiers by Kuga Shoji of the War Department, congratulating them on their efficiency, and urging them to loyalty to their sovereign.

ON the early morning of the 7th of August, a French corporal in the municipal police went to arrest some deserters from the frigate *Alma*. He found most of them; and on coming to the police station with them, one of the number made an attempt to escape and wounded the corporal severely in the head and shoulder with a Japanese knife. The Japanese police who came to the aid of the corporal were also cut in many places. The man was at length arrested, and the corporal taken to the hospital. His life was despaired of; but we believe he is now considered out of danger.



DESIMA.

debts in Yedo. Some he paid to a friend, though for what he does not state; and the rest he spent in a house of ill-fame here.

THE Captain of the Japanese brig *Simone*, which arrived a few days ago at Sinagawa, reports, that nine days after leaving Hakodate, one of the seamen, while suffering from heat delirium, jumped overboard, and was drowned though every effort was made to rescue him.

THE "National Troops" in Yedo, were inspected on Wednesday last, and reviewed on the following day by the Mikado, assisted by the several princes and nobles just now at the Capital. At the close of the review, an address

AGAIN have we to thank the French Amateurs for a delightful entertainment. Their second performance at the "Gaiety Theatre" on the evening of 5th August, was in every way worthy of the reputation they made at their first appearance, and we are glad to say, attracted a numerous audience. It must indeed be some more than ordinary attraction which induces people in such broiling weather to endure the tortures of a crowded theatre; and on the other hand too much praise cannot be given to the gentlemen who are willing to undergo the labour of a month's incessant rehearsals, in order to afford such attraction.

We are glad to be able to chronicle that both actors and audience were rewarded. The choice of pieces was not so happy as at the first entertainment: but this arose, not from

want of judgment but from it being impossible to find, in the few copies of French plays in possession of the Corps, such pieces as would be suitable to its limited strength. Thanks are therefore due to Mons. de la Chauviniere who in this dilemma, could produce an original farce; and which if not brilliant, was at least for an Amateur effort, a most respectable one.

It is very sad to know that the one actor, who on Saturday evening was the life of the performance and who, good as all were, fairly bore away the palm, should at this moment be lying almost lifeless, from the result of a dastardly attack, made on him by one of his own countrymen, while in the execution of his duty.

We feel assured that all those whom M. Soubrane delighted by his most finished and artistic impersonation of the parts assigned to him, feel the greatest regret at the sad fate that has befallen him, and an anxious hope for his recovery.

We cannot lay down our pen without one word of thanks to the orchestra, which under M. Michel rendered with good effect the selections and accompaniments.

AN action brought by Mr. Gardner formerly a clerk in the commissariat department, against Colonel Norman, for having illegally assaulted and arrested him, was tried before Judge Hannen on the 8th instant.

Colonel Norman stated that he ordered the arrest in consequence of Mr. Gardner's refusing to do duties that were within his province; also that he did so arrest him under a clause in the "Mutiny Act."

His Lordship remarked that it was his opinion that the position Mr. Gardner held came under the control of Colonel Norman and as Mr. Gardner could not bring any evidence to the contrary, he must dismiss the case.

MONS. SOULIER'S Cirque Impériale was opened on the night of the 8th August to a most crowded house. It was the largest audience we ever saw in Yokohama; and doubtless, the hundreds of Japanese present, will prove the best advertisement it can have for the future of its stay here. The performance was creditable throughout, although we were not so struck with the Circus-riding or with the Trapèze, as we expected to be. But the beauty of the horses and their marvellous docility equalled—in some respects surpassed—anything of the kind we ever saw. Of the riding, the only thing we thoroughly admired we do not include in the term "Circus riding." It was the *haute manège* of Madame Soulier. This was perfect. But the most interesting performance was that of M. Soulier and his trained steeds. He walked in to the arena, followed by a Circassian and an English horse with nothing about them but a bridle. These horses, obeying the voice of M. Soulier did everything he told them with the most wonderful exactness. They did everything but speak. Another horse, also exhibited his extraordinary training. One of his acts was this:—His master fired at him. He immediately pretended to be wounded, and shortly dropped down dead. He was perfectly rigid. His eyeballs were fixed. His neck lay limp and lifeless, and not a muscle moved when the clown and

two other men took hold of him and dragged him across the circus. When they left him, his master said—"nonsense, you're not dead, you're only fooling them; get up." He jumped up—and if ever there was a horse laugh, that horse laughed in the faces of those men. The horses are all in splendid condition. And in spite of the weather, M. Soulier will have abundant success in Yokohama. If he can only obtain permission to visit Yedo—there is a small fortune for him.

INFORMATION has reached us that of three Marines who were sunstruck on the 8th instant, one, a serjeant has died.

THE Government has issued a Notification respecting Rinderpest. It warns all foreign butchers that this disease having made its appearance from Russia, all beasts seized with it must be destroyed; and in case of any symptoms shewing themselves at the butcheries, the owners must tell the government officers, in order that steps may be immediately taken for burning the carcasses.

ON the morning of 12th instant, at a quarter past three, Mr. Scott of the "British Queen" was awake by some person pulling at his leg as he lay in bed. He immediately jumped up and gave an alarm. The man who had pulled his leg turned out to be a very powerful Japanese, who at once made a rush for the window which had been left open—thus thinking to effect his escape. Assistance coming in, Mr. Scott caught him just as he was getting out, and on searching him it was found that he had about \$8 or \$9 which he had taken out of the till and a very valuable gold watch and chain belonging to Mr. Scott. It is supposed that the man was not contented with this booty and was looking around for more, when, in the dark, feeling his way, he inadvertently awoke Mr. Scott. The thief also had the key of the safe on him and this might have been the cause of his continued search, expecting doubtless to find a good haul in its contents. He was handed over to the Japanese this morning and will no doubt be questioned by them; and other robberies and the whereabouts of more plunder may possibly thus be disclosed.

ON Saturday afternoon, the 12th instant, a race came off between Mr. Cook's yacht *Emily* and Mr. Caret's *Mermaid*. The course was from the French Hatoba round the Lightship and the ships in harbour. After a good race the *Emily*, although having lost her gaff-topsail, came in the winner.

THE Hawaiian Schooner *Gussie Lyon* during her search for the missing *Julia* amongst the Marianas Islands, has been treated with the utmost kindness wherever she went, the Governor of Guam and people everywhere affording her the greatest facilities and even supplying her with provisions and

accepting no pay. This state of good feeling deserves to be especially noticed.

THE Hawaiian Envoy Extraordinary Mr. De Long, had his audience with the Mikado on Monday last, when everything passed off highly satisfactorily.

The Plenipotentiaries appointed by the Tenno to conclude a Treaty with the Hawaiian Kingdom, were Sawa, and Tera-shima—and it is understood their labours will conclude by Friday, when a state dinner will be given at the Mikado's pleasure garden, Hama-goten.

A TRIP TO THE COAST OF COREA.

(From the Nagasaki Gazette.)

WE to-day publish an account of the voyage of H. B. M. S. *Ringdove* to the Corea, which has been kindly for-

There will soon be a large German fleet in these waters, which together with the fleets of other foreign powers, will exhibit a strong force, and which will so soon as the Corea is open do much to tranquilize affairs in China and Japan.

On the evening of the 6th July, embarked on board H. B. M. S. *Ringdove* about to proceed to the Corea, to enquire into the loss of three the Europeans who were reported as having been seized by the natives and detained as prisoners. It appeared that, on the 6th June, three of the foreign residents at Chefoo, viz: a Scotchman named Campbell, a Maltese named Starick, and a North-German subject named Brinckmann, chartered a junk at Chefoo and sailed to the coast of Corea, in order to save what they could from the wreck of the North-German schooner *Chusan* which was lost among the Islands there some time before. The next intelligence obtained respecting the party was on the 6th July, exactly a month later, when about half a dozen of Chinese—the crew of the junk in which they had taken passage—arrived at Chefoo, and reporting that the three foreigners, upon landing on one of the Island of the Sir



ODOMIWARRA—NEAR CAPE CHICHAKOFF.

warded to us by a friend, and which we feel sure, will prove to be interesting to our readers.

It clearly proves that the English have been much more successful than the Americans in their late expedition, and as matters at present stand, we trust that the former, together with all other European powers who have a treaty with China and Japan will unite with the latter, in their next expedition there, which will we presume will be in the spring of next year, as it will be too late to do anything this. It is rumoured that the French have intimated their intention of joining the Americans, and as the Corea must speedily be opened, we trust that they will not be alone in conquering and obtaining a first footing in that rich and fertile land.

James Hall Group, were seized by the natives and after being cruelly treated were made prisoners. These Chinese had put into the harbour of Lintau (South of the Shangtung promontory) in their junk, and were there arrested and detained under suspicion, and ultimately sent to Chefoo by the Mandarin at Shangtung, as certain articles of European clothing &c. were found in the junk.

This report was made to H. B. M.'s Consul on the morning of the 6th, and by 4 p. m. the same day, the *Ringdove* having on board the Consul and a few other officers, was steaming full speed to the coast of Corea. After a fair run, the Southern Island was made out on the evening of the 7th, and the vessel came to an anchor off the South side of the Island, in 6 fathoms of water. The landing was fixed to take place at 6 a. m. on the morrow; but as the weather was then so thick and hazy that even the outline of the Island could not be distinguished, it was deferred until the afternoon when the weather cleared up. The coast

line of this island rises abruptly and precipitously from the water's edge to a height of from 300 to 400 feet, with at intervals, a wide fertile valley winding down from the interior to a strip of shingle beach along the shore. At the bottom of the valley were observed some thatched huts, and the figures of the natives might be descried sitting about in their white tunics, or collected in knots and groups observing intently all our movements. About 3 p. m. a cutter, fully armed and displaying a white flag from the bow, was lowered and pulled in towards the landing place on the beach. The *Ringdove*, meanwhile, displaying a white flag from the main, got under weigh and moved closer in shore, so as to have the cutter fully under the protection of her guns. As the boat drew in closer to the land, the natives began to betake themselves to the hills at the top of their speed, only a few elderly men, listening to the friendly representations of our native interpreter, waited calmly our arrival on the beach. The landing party consisting of the Consul and a few officers, had by this time reached the shore, after wading waist-deep through a heavy surf that broke over a sand bar, directly opposite the landing place.

These patriarchal Koreans, the first we had yet seen, were at once remarkable for their stature and strength, and in many points of their physiognomy closely resembled the Northern Chinese from the province of Shantung. They told us that the name of their island was Cho-Chen-Tao, (a little, green island); that the adjacent island was Fa-Cheng-Tao, (great, green island); and that the Northern island was Peh-Ling-Tao, or White Feather Island. They had heard of some foreigners who had been cast ashore on one of the adjacent islands, and that they were being kindly treated until an opportunity should offer of returning them. They had never until now, seen any foreigners.

Bidding adieu to our stalwart friends in the white robes and gaiters, (they would not accept of any present) we weighed and proceeded towards the middle island, where we arrived and anchored at 3 p. m.

In almost every point of its physical configuration, it closely resembled the island we had just left. On landing, we were informed that some Chinese and Foreigners were on the adjacent island, where there was a resident Mandarin, (Kien-Shi) and that, so far as they knew, they were being treated in a friendly manner until an opportunity should offer of returning them. The strait which separates this from the Northern island is about five miles wide, and abounds with reefs and sunken rocks, so that the navigation of it is a very intricate and delicate matter.

All the islands forming this group have many points in common, in respect of their physical geography and external configuration. The coast line is, for the most part, abrupt and precipitous, and all the seaward cliffs exhibit distinct lines of stratification, the component rock being of a coarse nature. The strata dips towards its Eastward at an acute angle. The surface of the land is hilly, the highest points attaining an elevation of about 800 feet. The hills, particularly in the Northern island, are green and grassy, and for the most part destitute of wood. Owing to the stratified nature of the rock, it extends underneath water for a considerable distance in the form of reefs, or rises at various points off the coast, or even in mid-channel, in the form of isolated pyramidal masses, perforated and weather-worn into a variety of the most curious and fantastic forms.

Some pigs were observed on the island, and bullocks are employed as beasts of burden. The inhabitants subsist mainly by agriculture and fishing. Some of them are severely marked by small-pox. We arrived off the Northern island at 7.30 p. m. and a small armed party landed but the inhabitants on spying them, made tracks for the hills. A few hand bills, printed in Chinese and announcing the object of our visit were fixed up in a few conspicuous situations, and the party returned to the ship. The following morning dawned clear and bright, the fog lifted, and the bold cliffs, winding valleys and grassy hills of the island, stood out well in the light of day. On landing on the shingle beach at 7 a. m. we were met by the Kien-Shi and his retainers, and were gratified to learn from them that two Europeans, (no mention of a third) and nine Chinese were safe in their possession and should be delivered up to us in the course of the day, as they were now ten miles inland.

Meanwhile, we sat down beside the Kien-Shi or Mandarin, whose name was Li, and whose rank was Generalissimo of the island of Peh-Ling-Tao, upon mats spread on the beach, in a spot commanding a fine out-look over a blue expanse of water, decked with islands and reefs, and shut in behind a background or amphitheatre of green grassy hills. The blue-jackets, after the manner of their kind, were fraternising heartily with the native Koreans.

Now that we had an opportunity of observing the Kien-Shi, and his body guard at our leisure, they struck us as having a remarkably bold, direct and dauntless bearing. No part of the head was shaved, and the hair which was short and dark was gathered up into a knot on the crown of the head. The head was covered by a broad brimmed hat, with lofty narrow crown, of dark brown colour and reticular texture, resembling coarse gauze or muslin. The clothing consisting of a long white tunic descending below the knee, the cloth being of a hempen or flaxen nature, but of fine texture; with trousers and gaiters or bandages wrapped around the leg from the ankle to the knee, of the same material. The shoes were of untanned leather or hemp-strings set close together. They were all remarkably clean in their persons and clothing, and they wore no arms of any sort. The Mandarin conversed freely with our interpreter in Chinese character in writing. It appeared that these men had been particularly cautioned by their chief against receiving any present from us, as one of them who had inadvertently accepted of a cash, was first flogged and then sentenced to be executed (beheaded.) They examined each article of our clothing and arms with great good nature and curiosity. The sun was now getting low, and the shadows of evening lengthening apace, when a long file of bullocks (some 30 or 40 in number) appeared in the distance, conveying in carts of the most simple and primitive character the objects of our search, together with gear from the wreck. The men (Campbell and Sterrick) were both in good spirits, and said they had been kindly treated. They had fed them exclusively on rice, with a rotten cabbage occasionally (a native delicacy) by way of variety. They said the man Brinkman had never landed from the junk at all. Through the kindness of Captain Maquay, they were allowed to take on board the *Ringdove* as much of the gear from the wreck as was worth preserving. As it was now getting dark, the Mandarin was urgent that we should be gone, so, piling up the empty packing case, paraffine cases, &c., into a heap, we set fire to it, and bidding an adieu to our native friends, we all got into the boats and shoved off from the shore. Looking back to-wards the beach, we witnessed quite a panoramic spectacle. The Kien-Shi and his Koreans, were seated in a silent, solemn line on the shore, their figures thrown forward in strong relief by the blazing bon-fire behind, while in the silent back ground, the purple hues of evening were mingling with the light green tints of the hills, that shut out our view from the interior of this strange secluded island.

But the tragic part of this narrative remains to be told. The captives informed us that they arrived in their junk off this island, on the 26th June, and came to anchor about half a mile from the shore. Sterrick went in a sampan to inspect the wreck about a mile distant; meanwhile the Mandarin and his retainers came on board the junk in sampan, and requested that the Chinese who had been saved from the wreck and were now on the island, might be taken away in the junk. Campbell went on shore with the object of bringing them on board, leaving Brinkman alone in the junk with 6 Chinese. While this was going forward, the junk was observed to get underweigh and put to sea, leaving Campbell and Sterrick to their fate, supposing perhaps that they were taken prisoners. As the Chinese of the junk could afterwards give no account of Brinkman, but said that they were all three taken prisoners, it is more than probable that, to silence his remonstrances, they threw him overboard. Happily they are all in safe custody at Chefoo there to await their trial.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama, Japan.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[VOL. II, No. VII.]

YOKOHAMA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

UVERY one who visits Yokohama, however short may be his stay, makes an effort to take at least one excursion into the country, to see the beautiful views among the hills on the road to Kanasawa, to visit the Temples of Kamakura, the great Idol of Daibutsz, and if possible, to reach the island of Inosima with its temples, its quaint picturesque causeway, and its interesting cave. In our earliest numbers, we gave pictures of the Kamakura temples and Daibutsz, and we believe that the series of pictures that we to-day present to our readers will be received with equal interest.

The scenery throughout Japan is everywhere beautiful. Some pre-eminently grand and wild; mountains, torrents, waterfalls, crevasses, lakes thousands of feet above sea level—craters, and the like peculiarities of volcanic regions. Some gently undulating, with an infinite variety in the foliage of trees and flowering

shrubs;—or highly cultured plains, gullies or hillsides—with often a background of mountains, or a glimpse of the island-studded sea.

The jaunt we are about to ask our readers to accompany us in is of the latter kind. We purpose taking the route generally adopted by excursionists. Quickly leaving the town behind us, we scamper along the long narrow valley, which, having Yokohama for its sea limit, penetrates some eight miles between densely wooded bluffs, varying from 80 to 120 feet in height for the first half of the distance, but gradually increasing in height as we reach the inner extremity of the valley. Turning to the left at the distance of six miles from Yokohama, we traverse a ridge of hills for about three or four miles, and from the narrow roadway, every now and then, come upon views of great beauty. Of these we shall present on future opportunities some of the more



VIEW ON THE ROAD TO KANASAWA.

striking, but as we are hurrying on to Kamakura, merely taking this road and Kanazawa *en route*, we only give the distant glimpse of Kanazawa as first caught from the road, as the first picture of our present number. The range of hills on which we are, trends in a series of spurs, forming a number of cozy little valley's each with its farms or villages, on to the Kanazawa flat—and to the shore of Goldsborough Inlet, on one side of which the large village of Kanazawa is built. To the left is the Gulf of Yedo, with Webster's Island as a prominent object; and in the centre, to the right of the solitary hill which stands at the mouth of the inlet, is the entrance to the bay on which Yokosaka, the Japanese Naval Dockyard, is situate. The hills stretch away to the left until they terminate at Uraga Point, which is the furthest headland we see from the southern shores of the Gulf, and all the hills which form the background in the picture are bounded on the far side by the Pacific Ocean.

We, taking our way to the right, by a most beautiful ride of five miles, will cross the neck of the peninsula, and arrive at Kamakura—to reach which by sea would have occupied a whole day.

We have now reached one of the most interesting spots in the Empire; and the tea house, or hotel, at which we have alighted, stands close to the gateway of what was two years ago one of the most remarkable groups of temples to be found in this part of Japan. The tea house is the first and corner house of one side of what must have been formerly a very handsome road, or street. It is about two chains wide, and the centre of it is a raised path, spanned by the torii which are peculiar to Sinto temples. We may suppose, that, in bygone days, when Kamakura was the seat of the Tycoon's government, the houses on each side of this fine roadway, would be occupied, either by the daimios or hutamotoa connected with the court, or with the houses of the wealthier citizens; but be that as it may, the sacred pathway led in a straight line from the sea, a distance of about two miles—to an imposing flight of steps, at the top of which stands the temple of Hatchiman. One of the earliest Japanese historical incidents that have been handed down traditionally to the present day, was the invasion of Corea by the Empress Jingu in the third century. She accompanied her husband on the expedition planned by him; but he dying before the troops left the Japanese soil, the empress determined to carry out his designs. Before setting sail for Corea she found herself in a way likely to give posthumous offspring to her late husband; but by means of a miraculously endowed stone, she was enabled to delay her accouchement until the subjugation of the Coreans allowed of her return to her own country. The boy that was born became Emperor under the title of O Sin, and the conquest of Corea is attributed to him, although he was unborn. After death he was deified under the title of Hatchiman dai Bosatz, and regarded as the god of War.

Two years ago, this temple, not by any means striking in itself, stood, as it still stands, at the end of this long promenade; but it was then surrounded by other temples, and approached through a grand gateway, which, all together, presented a most striking appearance. In the earlier numbers of *The "Far East,"* we gave views of this group of temples—even then in a state of partial demolition, but sufficiently intact, to show what they had been. Of these temples, some were Buddhist,

and had their Bosans or priests attached to them. Others were Sinto, with their attendant Kammishi. The Tycoon's government faithfully protected both. Although themselves Buddhists, they respected the mas or temples of the Mikado's faith, the old religion of Japan, and had them kept in repair equally with their own. But directly the dual government was overthrown, and the Mikado restored to full governing power, a crusade was waged against the Buddhist faith, which has only been mitigated, on the payment of enormous sums to the government. As it is, wherever they had sole and uncontrolled possession of the temples as in the case of Kamakura, they have swept away all that appertained to Buddha, most mercilessly. The solitary temple shown on page 81, is at the foot of the steps leading up to Hatchiman, and was dedicated to O'Mashia, a faithful adherent of Hatchiman in the days of the flesh, and like his master, deified after death. This being Sinto, still stands; but all the other temples that surrounded it have been or are being removed, and the present appearance of the place is very desolate.

The Temple of Hatchiman, is still maintained—and it is surrounded by a number of rooms or compartments, which, on payment of a fee to the harpies in attendance, can be made to display their sacred treasures. These are principally armour, weapons or properties said to have belonged to Yoritomo—the first Shogoon who deprived the Mikado of temporal power and established the dual government; the founder of Kamakura, and of this temple.

The following historical notice of Kamakura, and of Yoritomo and his dynasty, will be found interesting to our readers, more particularly those who know the locality. It was written for the editor of this paper, and at his request, some years ago, by a young Japanese, who, as may be seen, had attained considerable proficiency in the English language.

A brief account of Yoritomo, the founder of what is called Shogoon-Key, and also of the city of Kamakura, where he appears to have reigned as Shogoon for twenty years.

Yoritomo was the son of Yoshitomo and his wife Toki-was-Gozan. He had two younger brothers, Noriyoro and Yoshitzone.

In the era of Heiji the first, or about 712 years ago, Yoshitomo (the father of Yoritomo), and a Daimio named Kiyomori, fought against each other. After years of discord Yoritomo was ordered by his father to take command of his army and to levy war against his enemy; at the same time he received a family sword called "Higé kiri meto" and also an ancient suit of armour. With these Yoritomo went forth to battle, but was unfortunately defeated. Soon after he was captured by his enemy, Mooné Kiyô, and exiled to Cape Idzoo. This occurred in the era, An-gin the first, or about 696 years ago, when he was only fourteen years old. In this strange country, he found a friend in a Dainio called Hoji Shiro Toki mass, who adopted him as his son, and subsequently gave him his daughter in marriage. He had not long been married, when he removed to Kamakura, which had become his property in the following manner. It was first formed by his ancestor Hatchiman Taro o Soshi iyé, who, having received an order from the Mikado to go to Oshu and subdue the rebellious princes Abeyuo Moonito and Sadahto, on his way thither stopped at Kamakura, and built a small temple and wor-

shipped there. Thenceforward the place became known as the property of Gen-kry or house of Genji,—that to which Yoritomo belonged.

Yoritomo's first act was to remove the temple of Hatchiman from Tuino-hama to Tzorooga-oka—its present site. Having accomplished this, he began to build palaces and official residences, and quickly gave the place the appearance of a city. In these days the Japanese nobles seem to have been quite as prolific in rebellious lords, as any portion of Europe in the middle ages. Ten years later, we find Yoritomo ordering his two brothers named above to go against the prince Kiso-goshi-naka who had rebelled against the government of the Mikado at Miyako, and to subdue him. Having successfully effected their object, by subjugating the prince, they went further and made war with the house of Hey Key (their fathers enemy, Kiyomori) at Ichino tami near Hiogo, and drove their enemy from the castle and territory.

Kiyomori and his followers escaped westward though the Inland Sea, and occupied the Island of Yoshima and northern edge of Shikoku. To these places Yoshitzone and Noriyori followed, and in the first month of the era Boonji the first (about 685 years ago) Noriyoro crossed to Shikoku from Nagato and landed his forces, whilst Yoshitzone landed with his army at Sanuki in the second month. A naval engagement ensued between the contending hosts a month later and Kiyomori was completely repulsed. Yoshima Castle was taken, and from that period Yoritomo, the Shogoon, began to rule the empire of Japan, as military chief, and head of all government affairs, yet acknowledging the supremacy of the Mikado.

Yoshitzone, returning to Kamakura, was not well received by Yoritomo. In fact, on his arriving at the outer gate of the city, he was not admitted:—for certain slanderous reports had come to the ears of the Shogoon, and representations made to the effect that Yoshitzone was working secretly for his own aggrandisement, and had in view the dethroning of his brother and reigning in his place. Not finding the cordial reception he had ex-



YUAMOTO NO GOZEN.

pected, and being refused entrance into the city, he went to Oshu, and died at Koromogawa. Some say, he crossed to the Island of Yeaso where he was deified by the people under the title "Gikey Dai-niyoji." A few years later Yoritomo ordered his brother Noriyori to leave Kamakura, and repair to Cape Idzoo, and then and there to commit *hankiri* in the temple of Shu-zanji. Thus the two brave and noble brothers of Yoritomo were treated by him for whose interest and glory they had done so much. Both were expelled and died in a most lamentable manner. Seven years after the death of his youngest brother, 671 years ago, Yoritomo himself died at the age of fifty-three, leaving two sons, the eldest of whom Yori-ye succeeded to his father throne.

The personal deeds of Yoritomo are not dwelt upon by the authorities we have had the opportunity of consulting, but his dynasty seems to have been most unhappy. Yori-ye soon

after succeeding to his father's throne, fell dangerously ill, and retired from the direction of public affairs for a time, after placing 38 provinces west of Hakoné under the charge of his brother Sand-tomo and 28 east of Hakoné under Ichibata Kimi, his eldest son. That same year he died at Idzoo, and the father-in-law of Yoritomo went with his son and assassinated Ichibata Kimi—so that the whole empire fell into the hands of Yori-ye's brother, Sand-tomo. He was thus the third of the dynasty, and reigned 17 years. He had several narrow escapes from assassination—but at length met his death through the direction of none other than the regent of the empire, the brother of Yoritomo's widow. On a certain day the Shogoon went, accompanied by all the Daimios, to visit the temple of Hatchiman. The plot was to be carried out by the instrumentality of another. The regent excused himself from attendance on the pretence of illness, for if he were present, it would be his duty to carry the sword of the Shogoon and follow immediately behind; and in case any injury happened to his master he would be held personally responsible. The plot was well laid. The Shogoon's nephew was persuaded to kill his uncle in revenge for the death of his father by the Shogoon's hand; and the regent Hojo, urged it, not only as a

justifiable act of retribution, but also, because, if successful, he, being the only heir, would of course succeed to the throne. The young man, Koo-giyo, lent a willing ear to this advice. He went to the temple Hatchiman and waited under a tree (the tree is still there), near the central stone steps of the temple. Having offered his prayers, the Shogoon was returning about dusk, when he was suddenly attacked by Koogiyo, who sprung up from his hiding place and stabbed him with a dagger. The treacherous regent, hearing that Koogiyo had accomplished the fatal work, sent troops, as if to avenge the Shogoon's death, and killed his poor dupe, declaring that he had rebelled against the person and government of the Shogoon. Thus the race of Yoritomo was extinguished. It comprised but three reigns and endured only forty years.

It is satisfactory to discover that Hojo Yoshitoki, although he contrived to put an end to the legitimate Yoritomo dynasty, did not succeed in his design of becoming himself Shogoon. The other Daimies would not permit it, and he found it impossible to do so in opposition to them. He therefore advised his sister (Yoritomo's widow) to send for a successor to Kioto. In reply to this application, she received a child for adoption in the person of a son of Kugé Kam-paku Mitchiiyes named Yoritzone who was only two years of age at the time. Thereupon Hojo made the child the head of the government of Shogoon, and himself continued regent and for many years the actual ruler of Japan.

We have shewn how the legitimate dynasty of the Shogoon Yoritomo, the founder of the city of Kamakura, came to an end in three reigns, comprising a period of forty years: and it was seen that envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness had played their part from the first. The world, during the six thousand years of its existence, has but one general characteristic in this respect, and all ages, all countries and all peoples, civilized and uncivilized, have borne witness to the fact. Yoritomo himself appears to have had greatness thrust upon him by the achievements of his brothers—but when they had successfully wielded their swords in his service, he feared lest they should snatch his high estate from him, and themselves enjoy what their bravery had secured for him. He banished both, and they died in exile—the younger performing harakiri by Yoritomo's orders. The immediate successor was his eldest son—Yori iye—but he through illness was forced to divide the rule between his younger brother Sanetomo—and his son Ichibata Kimi; the latter was murdered by order of his great grandfather (the father of Yoritomo's wife) who thus hoped to clear the way for his own lineal male descendants. In this however he was disappointed, as Sanetomo—the younger son of Yoritomo assumed the Shogoonate over the whole land and reigned seventeen years. Treachery seems to have been inherent in the family, for the brother of Yoritomo's wife inveigled Sanetomo's nephew and apparent heir to murder him, and then caused his dupe to be put to death—thus cutting off the last lineal descendant of Yoritomo—and hoping himself to assume the office of Shogoon. The Council of Daimies not permitting this, his sister, by his advice, sent to Miako, whence the Mikado sent a child two years old for her adoption, who was placed at the head of the government as Shogoon—and the traitorous Hojo Yoshitoki became Regent and actual ruler of the country.

Such is a recapitulation of the history of Yoritomo and his legitimate male descendants as given above. The adopted child was named Yoritzone. When he arrived at the age of 13—the Regent Hojo made him marry the daughter of Yori iye the son and successor of Yoritomo. The lady had reached the advanced age of 23. This remarkable match was made by Hojo only to blind the eyes of others, and induce the world to believe that he was no enemy, but on the contrary, a fast friend and faithful servant of the dynasty. He managed however to keep the reins of government in his hands during the whole reign of Yoritzone, and on the Shogoon reaching the age of 20—made him retire to Kioto where he died before he had reached his fortieth year. The Regent applied again to Kioto for a successor, and a youth of 10 years old called Yoritzone-goo was sent; who died when only 18, at the Mikado's metropolis.

For the third time, the Mikado was appealed to, and a successor was found in the person of a son of the Mikado named Mooné Taka Shino.* He was still so young that Hojo continued to hold the office and exercise the functions of Regent. It was early in this Shogoonate, that the law was enacted that no more than five Chinese Junks should be allowed to come yearly to Japan, and that if more came, they should be burnt or otherwise destroyed.

At the age of 33—Mooné Taka Shino died, and his son Koli-Yasoo Shino occupied his place.

It was in this reign, the seventh from Yoritomo that the Portuguese first visited the country. Our chronicle states that they came with a fleet and arrived at the island of Kiushiu. They brought a letter from their government to the Shogoon, to the effect that their sovereign was desirous that Japan should come under Portuguese protection and be dependent. Koli Yasoo Shino was extremely indignant at hearing such an impudent communication and ordered that they should be driven away from the country. The order was executed, and having put to sea, they were overtaken by a Typhoon which sunk all their ships, and of all who had reached Japan only three men were saved to return to Portugal and tell the sad news of the fate of their companions.

Kamakura still continued to be the residence of the Shogoon and consequently the seat of government. On the death of Koli Yasoo, his son became the eighth Shogoon who had governed from thence, and nothing of importance occurred during his reign; but in that of the ninth—Morikuni Shino the army left Kamakura for Akusaki and destroyed the castle and confiscated the property of a rebellious daimio Kusoonoski. At the time of the capture the prince himself was absent, and only a few of the retainers were there, and thus the victory of the Shogoon's troops was easy and complete. Having effected this the army marched against another prince, Mori Yoshi Shino, and took the castle at Yoshino in the province of Yamato. Proceeding further to a place called Chi-haya in Yamato, they came front to front with Kusoonoski, and this time they suffered a repulse. This was the beginning of a series of misfortunes. In the following month a daimio, Akamatzo Enshin, attacked Miako, and, as in duty bound, the Shogoon's army hurried to defend the metropolis and the Mikado. It was unsuccessful in a pitched battle with Akamatzo, and the daimies Owari no Kami and Ashi-kaga were ordered to

* A title only give to sons of the Mikado.

THE FAR EAST.



VIEW FROM THE TEMPLE OF HACHIMAN, AT KIYOMIZU

go against the insurgents. They fought a battle, in which Owari was killed; whilst another disaffected prince Nitta Yoshi Sada collected an army, and, taking advantage of the absence of the grand army of the Shogoon, marched upon Kamakura. The city was taken without difficulty, and from that period ceased to be the Shogoon's capital.

These nine reigns are called by the Japanese the Yoritomo dynasty—but our account will cause it to be fully understood that the six last Shogoons were only grafts upon the family tree, by the appointment of the Mikado and by adoption. Throughout the whole of the latter period the Regency continued in the Hojo family—and in every Shogonate they were the real directors of affairs.

The dynasty of Yoritomo then, and the Regency of the house of Hojo—extended over a period of about 154 years. It is a little over 500 years since they came to a close—and for a considerable period the grand empire was divided into two sections, North and South. For a long series of years War raged between the two divisions—but at length the former was victorious, and its ruler Ashikaga Takawaji became Shogoon over the whole land. But Kamakura was no longer the capital—and it gradually sunk in importance, and became only remembered for its former glory—the Hatchiman and one or two other temples and the Image of Daibutsu—which to this day attract numberless pilgrims to worship at their shrines.

Sic transit gloria mundi. Yoritomo, 700 years ago hoped he had laid the foundation of a long line of rulers. We see how his hope failed. Four hundred years later, the great Taiko Sama aspired to the formation of a regal house, but it ended with himself. The wise and conquering Iyeyas succeeded where the others had failed, and for two hundred and fifty years his descendants have held the powers of Government throughout the Empire. But now they are overthrown; the Mikado reigns sole and supreme. The temples at Kamakura, so religiously protected by the Tycoons, are nearly all demolished; but a simple grave stone, a little to the right of the site on which they stood, still remains undisturbed. It is surrounded by an enclosure of stone, and shadowed by fine trees. It is covered by lichens and mosses, and is hardly known to, and rarely visited by, foreigners. Yet to us, it is the most interesting object at Kamakura. It is the tomb of Yoritomo. In its simplicity, and its loneliness it is portrayed on page 84.

Not far from this monument is the shrine of Oto-no-mia, a son of the Mikado who in the thirteenth century attempted to upset the Hojo family, whose intrigues are related above. He failed and was obliged to shave his head and turn priest; and he became chief of the Buddhists. Ultimately, however, he became Tycoon, under the name of Mori Yoshi. In the general desecration that has recently taken place, the tomb of this man, he being of the family of the Mikado, has received special honour, an enclosure has been raised around it, and a temple built over it. It is pictured on page 85; but of how small interest is it compared with the solitary stone of Yoritomo.

We must however hasten on. We are on classic ground, but can only cast our eyes round to notice as we pass, the spots where formerly the palaces of the great ones stood; or hear the legend of some of the hills, one of which Yoritomo had covered with

white silk, that some lady visitors might see how it looked when covered with snow. We pass the celebrated nunnery, to which are attached many of the Bikuni or begging nun's who are seen in the streets and highways. We glance too at the temple appropriated to the Amas and other blind people—and are induced to stop at a small temple hardly off of our path, in which is a standing image, some 30 feet high. It is the image of the Goddess of Mercy.

We can now either turn to the right or the left. The right takes us to the great idol Daibutsu, which has been so often described, and is so well known from pictures. A photograph of it was given in our first number.

We will therefore turn to the left, and emerge on the glorious sea shore. What a noble sweep of sandy beach! So away we bound over the firm shore close to the water's edge, in the highest spirits, from the exhilarating atmosphere; the pleasant sound of the curling waves as they roll upon the shore every now and then laving our horse's feet; and above all, the lovely view, which embraces the long semi-circular stretch of five miles of beach, with the island of Ino-sima as its limit; but backed by a fine expanse of distant hills, with Fusi-yama, the delectable mountain of Japan, rising majestically and towering magnificently over all. The mountain is too far away—some fifty or sixty miles—to be taken in a photograph. We have therefore contented ourselves with giving a view of the small island of Inosima, as it appears from the sands at a distance of about a mile and a half. It is an island only at high water. At low water a bank of sand unites it with the mainland—so crossing this whilst it is dry, we are glad to make our way to the Hotel, and take a good rest after our long ride.

The portrait on page, is that of the very aged chief of the priests on the island. He is the brother of a daimio, and has long been inkio—retired from the active duties of his office. He is 85 years old; but the old man delights to present himself to all foreigners who visit the hotel—of which we believe he is really the proprietor—to make them welcome, and to mumble as well as he can his hospitable feelings. Simple as a child, when he was asked by his family, or the directors of the house, to have his portrait taken, he asked—Why? What for? They replied that they would like to have a memorial of him when he died. He said—"Oh, and will you have that if I sit still?" On receiving an answer in the affirmative, he seated himself on the mats, and so was taken.

(To be Continued.)

The Period.

FEW among us were better known, and none more universally esteemed, by all residents of Yokohama, than Thomas Wilson Miller. Our readers will be as sorry to hear, as we are to report, that he died on the night of the 21st August quite suddenly. The cause of death was unquestionably heart disease. Some two months ago, after much and unwonted exertion in the hot sun, he was seized with violent palpitations of the heart—to such an extent indeed as to produce consider-

able alarm for a few days. But it passed off, and he considered that he had quite recovered, and was led to suppose that the excessive palpitation had been produced by the torpidity of the liver. Once or twice, however, since then, he has had a short paroxysm, but not even sufficient to induce him to send for his medical attendant, or to take remedial medicines.

On the 21st ult., he seemed remarkably well. A connection of his, an invalid, had been staying at his house for some short time; and as he was to leave by the P. & O. steamer that left next morning at daybreak, Mr. Miller was all day moving about, partly on his own business, and partly to do some little matters for his relative, in the full heat of the day. After a kind of dinner-tea, at which Mr. Miller seemed in even better spirits than usual, they went on board the steamer, and Mr. Miller parted from his friend. In the boat, as we now hear, he fainted; but came to very easily and speedily, and on arrival at home—his happy, happy home—he continued in the good spirits before exhibited. After a while, however, he told Mrs. Miller, that he felt exceedingly tired, and on receiving from her a stimulant he ordinarily took before retiring for the night, he went round the house, locked all the doors, &c., that required locking, put out lights, and “made all snug.” Mrs. Miller had in the meanwhile retired, and on coming from his dressing room to the bedroom, he made some such remark—as “Oh, I feel so weak,” and instantly fell backwards. Mrs. Miller was with him, raising and supporting his head, almost as he fell,—but she heard that ominous sound in the throat which is so terrible and unmistakeable, his head fell back—and he was dead. Dr. Patsey, Dr. Purcell, Dr. Simmons, and the family medical attendant—Dr. Siddall—were successively in attendance. But they could do nothing. He had breathed his last long before either of them could arrive. Late as was the hour—11 o'clock at night, it was known all over town before midnight that this fearful visitation had overtaken his family. What can we say, or how describe, the profound sorrow and sympathy that pervades all classes. Mr. Miller, from his remarkable sincerity, and gentleness of character, was an universal favourite; and his loss will be felt by many.

The Masonic fraternity are especially indebted to him for universal exertions in the cause of the Order. But it is no one or two individuals—all of us must feel the deepest sympathy with the widow and the two fatherless children.

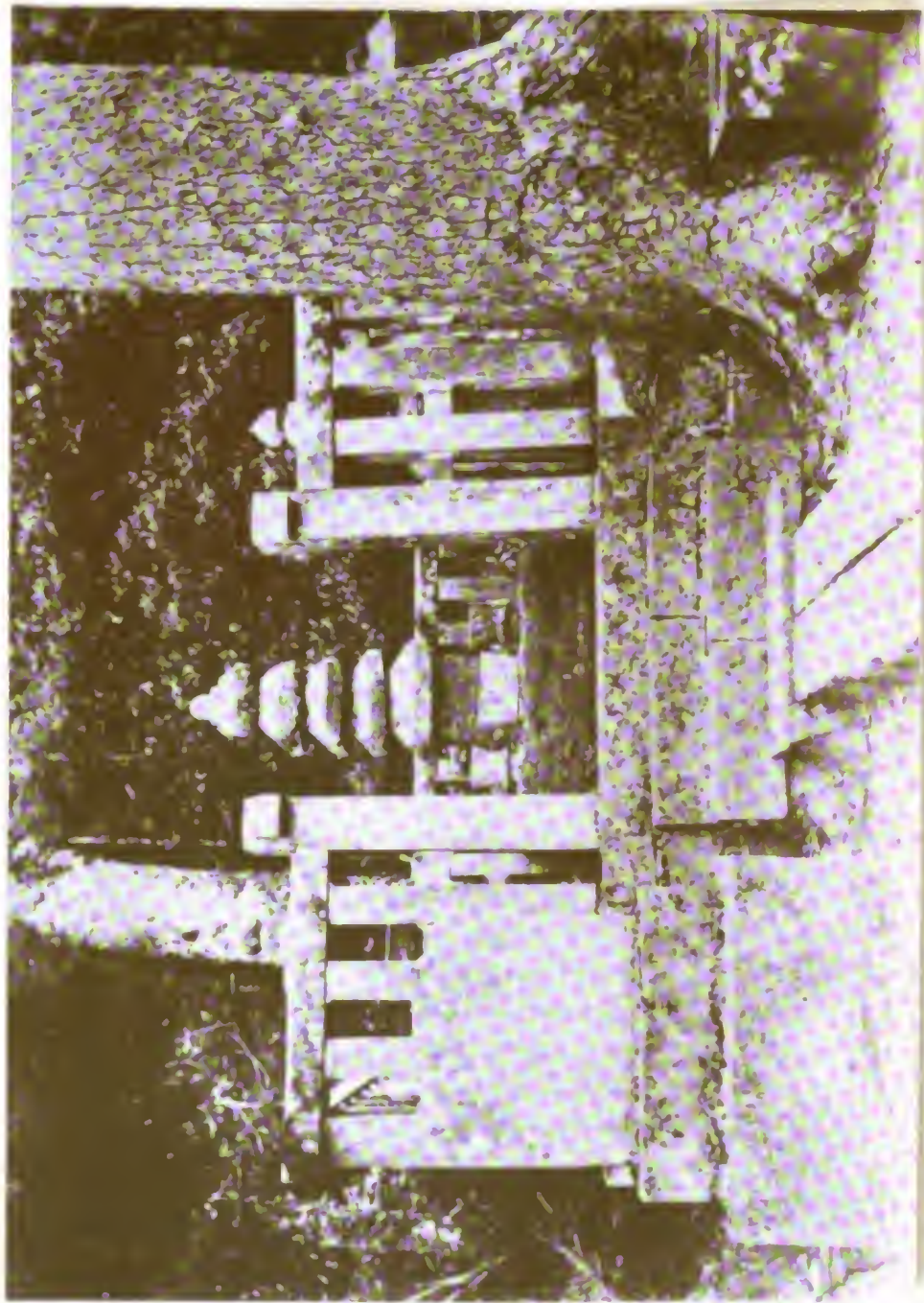
JUDGING by its effects, the Typhoon which swept over Yokohama in the morning of the August 24th, must have been fiercer than any we have hitherto experienced. It fairly commenced about 5.30 p.m., the wind blowing from N.N.E. The glass fell fast—as much as 8.10ths in one hour. The storm reached its height about 8, shortly after which it lulled, and the wind shifted round to about S.W. and W. S. W. The rain fell heavily almost all the time, and the rain drops were like hail stones as they struck any one exposed to them. The glass having reached 28° 10' began to rise about 8.30 and rapidly recovered itself, until 11.30 p.m., when the fury of the Typhoon might be considered as at an end.

The damage done is very considerable. The shipping has suffered comparatively little. A pilot schooner belonging to Mr. Hodnett drifted on to the piles at the English Hatoba, and was there sunk. Mr. Hodnett was absent—and the crew, consisting of two Japanese and one foreigner managed to get safely ashore. We must pause, however, to mention, that the foreigner seemed in danger of drowning, when Mr. Padgen seeing his position dashed into the seething waves, succeeded in reaching him and helped him safely to the shore. Those who saw the waves breaking on the Hatoba and on the bund—and even those who now see the effects of the waves upon the Hatoba and Bund—can estimate the gallantry of this humane effort; and we congratulate Mr. Padgen on his heroism.

The schooner *Wanderer* also drifted on to the piles, but was got clear without damage. The Japanese steamer *Osaka* has been driven ashore below the Benton works. The bowsprit of the *Thabor* was carried away; and the *Tokai Maru* managed to get some damage. This is so far as we can learn, the sum total of the damage to the shipping. But we regret to say that the Pacific Mail Steamship Company have been very severe sufferers. First a water lighter has been lost; then two iron lighters loaded with Tea for the *Arizona*; and a wooden lighter, loaded with coal for the *America*; the Company's hatoba or jetty, at their coal sheds has been destroyed, two-thirds of it being washed right up to the entrance of the creek, and a part well on to the bund. The ships, large and small, with the exceptions we have noted, held their ground well, and for them, the typhoon has not been so severe as former ones. But on shore the damage is very great. Hardly a house has escape scot free. The Bund, yesterday so smooth—became one mass of debris. The huge coping stones which surmounted its sea boundary, were all displaced, and some driven right across to the inner side. The seaweed, (although it was low water), actually entered the compounds all along the sea face, and what the damage would have been had the tide been high, it is impossible to estimate. All the houses in both settlement and Bluff have suffered more or less; but Messrs. Carroll & Co's store has suffered most severely; having lost about one third of its roof. The Club too, had one side of its roof tiles slip down bodily, in the most remarkable manner. The Flagstaff of the P. M. S. S. Company was blown over and presents a most curious phenomenon. It was in a garden divided from a private passage way, by a low bamboo fence. It so fell on to the roof of the dwelling house, that it tilted up, and the base of it was lifted high. It then slipped down clearing the fence and hedge without touching them, and deposited its end in the roadway. It now leans from the roadway to the roof, over but not touching the fence.

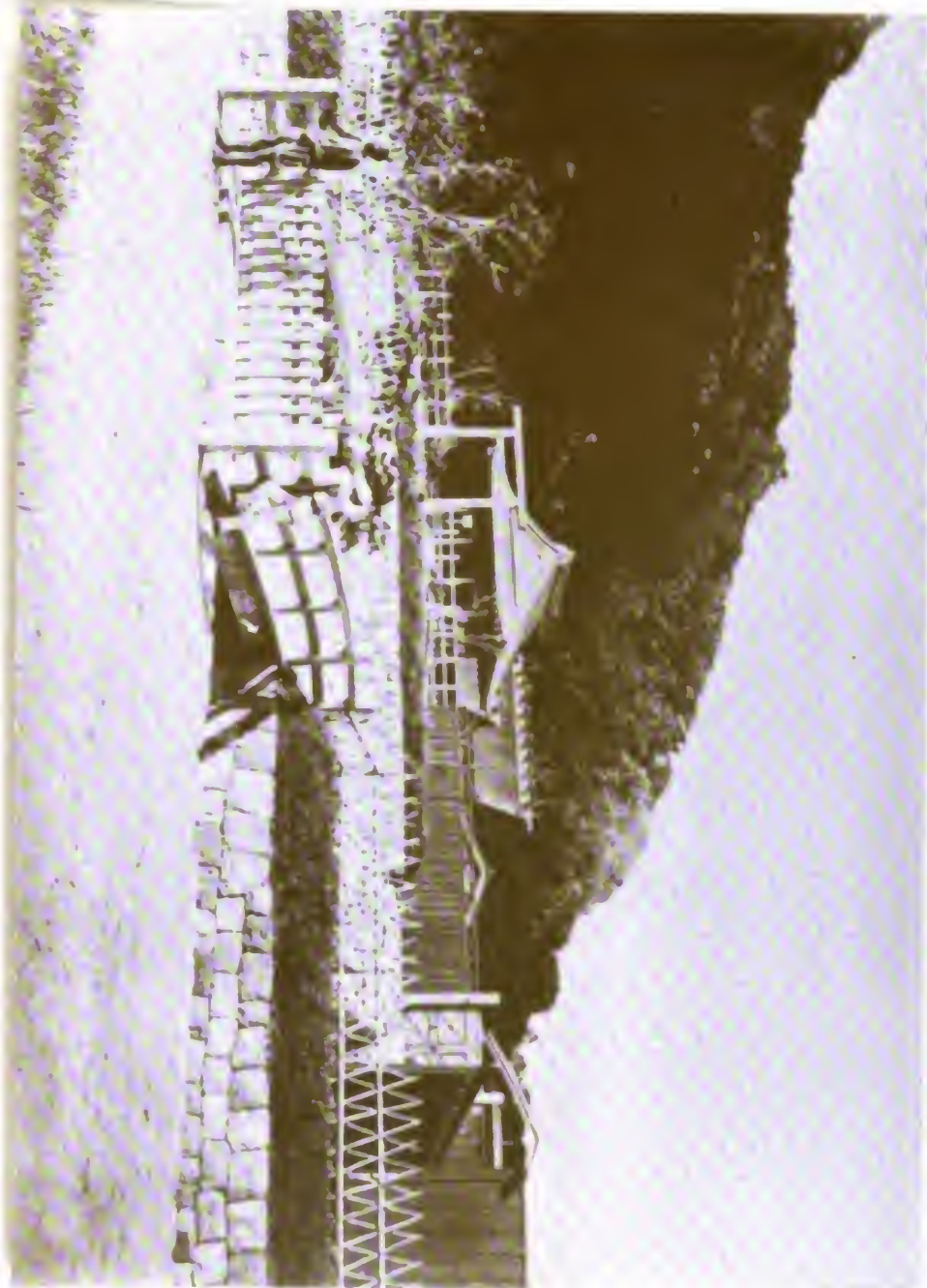
On the Bluff, all have some tale of damage to tell. The Barracks have come to greater grief than we ever knew them to do before. The roof of the General's hut was quite untiled to seaward, and a portion fell in bodily, most providentially just sparing Colonel and Mrs. Richards, who were in the room in which it happened. The English Legation Flag-staff lost its topmast. Mr. Milsom's house was unroofed; Mr. Marks' house was also unroofed. The Belvedere

THE FAR EAST.



THE TOMB OF YORITOMO, KANAKURA.

THE FAR EAST.



THE SHRINE OF OTO NO MITA, KAMAOKA.

on Mr. Taylor's house was blown off of the perpendicular; and hardly any one can laugh at his neighbour—for all have some damage to repair.

We have to congratulate ourselves on our good fortune in having had this blow at low water. Had it been otherwise the damage to the houses on the Bund might have equalled that we had recently to record in the case of Kobé.

The Suburb of Ishikawa has received terrible damage, both from the overflow of the Canal, and the effects of the high winds. Native Town has also its own tale to tell of injuries.

We were happy to find that the P. M. steamer *America* arrived in harbour a few hours before the Typhoon commenced. The ship *Black Prince* also got in, with coals from Australia, in good time; and it is to be hoped that the Mail steamers *Behar* and *China* which sailed the day before had got sufficiently far on their way to escape the blow.

THE office of Mr. A. Campbell was broken into the night of the 20th August, but the thieves took little of any value. They do not appear to have attempted to break open the safe—but they cleared the place of all the loose writing paper and small effects that they could carry off. We must not begin too early to find fault with the new police officers. But we would apprise them that their work is cut out for them; and to keep under, the robbers who infest the settlement, they must be constantly on the alert.

ON Saturday evening the 19th August, two men called on Mr. Wheelan at No. 30, and told him they were policemen and that if he would give them some money they would catch a man who had stolen some things from him a short time ago. He however being suspicious detained the two men and sent for the police, who arrested them and on examination it was proved they were impostors and will doubtless be severely punished.

A RAID was also made on a lot of natives who were gambling in a house on the foreign concession and a number of them were arrested and taken off to the Saibansho.

ON the night of the 21st August, the store of Messrs. Bush and Blas was entered by thieves and a quantity of plated-ware and many other things stolen. The thieves effected their entrance by forcing the door opening on the Main Street, and from the appearance of the store this morning it is most likely that they were disturbed and made off. All the drawers had been opened, and searched. And most fortunately a gold watch which was in the same case as the one they took the plated ware from, and lying close to it, was missed by the thieves.

WE are informed that the Typhoon was felt fully as much in Yedo as in Yokohama. The Hotel is very much damaged, and yashikis are knocked about in the most rueful manner. The road also, where accessible to the sea, is as com-

pletely cut up as is our own Bund—and the loss along the whole sea front of Yedo must be prodigious.

THE Railway is making greater progress than has been generally supposed, and it is a pleasure to record that one of the Engines received from home has made a trial trip. Of course it was satisfactory. In the Engine house at Noge, are several others in various stages of completion, and although, the gauge being very narrow, they look small, yet we doubt not they are good effective machines. The buildings at Noge terminus are going on well towards completion, and if the bridge over the Logo at Kawasaki could be made reliable—which we do not think it can with only wooden piles—we believe trains might run between this and Yedo before the new year.

NAGASAKI.

THIS morning H. I. R. M. corvette *Almaz*, bearing the pendant of the Commodore, arrived in this harbour from Chefoo, and received the customary salute from the U. S. corvette *Alaska*. She reports all quiet in the North of China. The American schooner *Clara*, with coals for H. B. M. fleet, has arrived at Chefoo.—*Nagasaki Express*.

THE United States S. S. *Alaska*, arrived from Chefoo, upon the afternoon of the 12th instant. By her we learn that the *Colorado* had proceeded to Yokohama, and the *Benicia* to Shanghai.

The *Alaska*, we understand will remain here for a month or six weeks.—*Nagasaki Gazette*.

THE Danish Frigate *Tordenskiold* arrived on the 23rd instant from Vladivostok, accompanied by the telegraph steamer *Africa*. The latter vessel came in for dead weight, to enable her to pay out the remaining portion of the cable, required to be laid to complete the Nagasaki and Vladivostok section, which it is expected will be done and in working order sometime during the coming week. The steamer *Great Northern* which left on the 22nd instant, to pick up and repair the injured part of the cable, between this port and Shanghai, has done so, and the communication was reopened again this day. It was found to be cut about 6 miles from Gutzlaff, and evidently done by a junk's anchor.—*Nagasaki Express*.

SHANGHAI.

(From the North China Herald.)

M. Calice has been appointed Minister Plenipotentiary for Austria, at Peking and Yedo. An Austrian frigate is expected shortly, with ratifications of the treaties concluded in 1868. M. Schlik is appointed Consul at Shanghai. Mr. Russell Brooke Robertson has been gazetted H. M. Consul at Yokohama. Mr. Marcus O. Flowers is about to return to Nagasaki. Mr. D. B. Robertson, from Canton, and Mr. W. H. Medhurst have arrived home. M. Benoit Edan, who was for

several years Acting Consul-General for France at Shanghai, has died.

THE ship *Victoria Nyansa*, was detained eight days at Woosung for want of water to cross the bar. Evidently the necessity for dredging has not been obviated by the new soundings.

OUR Tientsin correspondence gives details of heavy floods in that neighbourhood. The damage done cannot yet be estimated, but it is evident from what we learn of the immediate neighbourhood of Tientsin, that it will be very great. Besides houses washed away and cattle starved or

light, which is of the first order, catoptric, can be seen eleven miles. She has a fog horn which can be heard six miles. The light was first shown on the 18th July.

TYPHOON AT TAMSUI.

BY the arrival of the *Venus*, Capt. Crowell, intelligence is to hand that on the 9th instant a tremendous typhoon swept over the North end of Formosa, doing a great deal of damage to the shipping in Keelung and Tamsui harbour. The British bark *Westward Ho*, and French bark *Idello* were totally wrecked in Keelung harbour, and the British schooner *Anna* is ashore in a dangerous position. Capt. Foster, of the *Westward Ho*, and one Chinese of the same vessel were drowned.



IN MO-SIMA, FROM THE SANDS.

drowned, we are sure to hear of many human lives lost. The North of China seems never to know a medium between drought and flood. The rain, we hear, ceased at Tientain at 3 a.m. on the 10th August, but the inundation had increased rather than subsided, on the 12th.

THE new church of the American Presbyterian Mission at Tungchow has been successfully and quietly opened. Large crowds assembled on the occasion, but were perfectly quiet and orderly. Excessive rain has also fallen in Shantung.

WE are glad to learn that the new lightship has arrived safely at Newchwang and is in working order. Her

The British bark *Lucknow*, was driven ashore at Tamsui, but was got off without sustaining any serious damage.

The Typhoon has entirely altered the entrance into Tamsui harbour.—*Idem*.

TIENTSIN.

15th August, 1871.

WE have no improvement to note in our watery condition here. So far from that, the water keeps slowly rising. Yesterday it rose about 2 inches. Last night we had heavy rains, and a high wind from the south, but to-day the wind is again easterly. We shall have new moon to-morrow, but from the look of the clouds at present, I fear that the change from wet to dry will, at the very utmost, not be more rapid than

the increase of the moon. The poor people are now being brought here in boats from the country districts, the native report being that the rich are hiring boats for this purpose. Many of these hapless refugees have no earthly goods except a small bundle of clothing. It is said the government left some of the Imperial troops on the Sankolinsin Wall for three days without food. And all events show what opinion is popularly entertained of the authorities, that the people generally say that these men would have been left to perish outright, had not some of them managed by the payment of 5,000 cash each, to induce some boatman to convey them into the city.

It is said that at Pekin it rained for 10 days; and for 10 days people in town had no communication with their families at the hills. Some young gentlemen riding in from the hills to the city, did so at the imminent peril of their limbs and their lives. Boatmen here for some days were making little fortunes; and even now, from this to Tungchow, a distance of some 70 miles by land, they are asking something like \$10 per ton, while one man did not appear ashamed to ask about \$25 per ton.

H. E. Mr. Wade has left Tientsin for Pekin. You will be, I dare say, a little taken aback to hear that he has rented a residence in Tientsin. A good deal of speculation has arisen thereupon. Of course, we have not much else to do at present. Some say that, in spite of all his telegraphic assurances that there is no cause for alarm, he sees that there are such appearances in the political atmosphere that he has considered that, in the event of trouble in future, Tientsin with its "gunboat" and occasional *Manchu* and *Appin*, will be a safer retreat than the hills; the botanical resources of which, besides, were exhausted during last summer. Others again, and let us hope they have more truly divined the cause, say that H. E. wishes occasional intercourse with the mercantile community, so that the necessarily one-sided views of the Chinese officials by whom he has hitherto been led, and so constantly misled, may be brought to a safe equipoise,—a *juste milieu*—by the equally one-sided views (?) of foreigners. If the latter is the correct theory we shall congratulate ourselves on so happy an inauguration of Mr. Wade's elevation to the Ministry at Pekin. Let it only be followed up by an annual circuit of all treaty ports in China, and Mr. Wade's fame will no longer rest on the compilation of Chinese primers and chrestomathies, however excellent, but will stand a fair chance of justifying the dual name he bears of British Minister (not Chinese Privy Councillor) at Pekin and Superintendent of British Trade in China.—*Shanghai Evening Courier*.

NINGPO.

IT is reported from Ningpo that the Chinese authorities are showing great activity in fortifying the approaches to that port. The crest of the hill above Chinghai is covered with houses for military officers; while, in a sheltered place in the low ground, arrangements are being rapidly made for a camp of 25,000 men. A gentleman who recently sailed up the river Ynng counted eight double sets of forts between

Chinghai and Ningpo, commanding the river from either bank and with converging fires. From the same source we hear that a camp of 50,000 men is to be gathered near Shanghai—in the neighbourhood of the Arsenal, it is said.—*Idem*.

BY the M. M. steamer *Neva*, we have the following particulars respecting the collision between the *Peiho* and the *Diomed*. The French mail Packet *Peiho* arrived in Aden on the 19th July, having been in collision with the British steamship *Diomed*. The French Packet, signalized in the Red Sea to the *Diomed* to come near to her, which she did, but having put on too much steam she could not stop, and the *Diomed* ran into the *Peiho* amidships, cutting her right down, and damaging herself considerably, having opened her bows to the water's edge. The *Diomed* returned to Aden, the *Peiho* accompanying her. Both vessels were detained there to repair damages. The *Neva* arrived three days after the accident at Aden, and took on board the mails, and a portion of the passengers, and proceeded on. The remainder of the passengers per *Peiho* remain for the next steamer, which was expected in about fifteen days.—*Daily Press*.

THE account of the collision between the *Peiho* and *Diomed* as given by us above from the Hongkong *Daily Press*, does not appear to be quite exact, and we have been furnished with the following corrected account by M. Conil, the Agent for the M. M. Co. here:—

The French Mail Steamer *Peiho*, being about 20 miles to the west of Aden at 8 A.M. on the 20th July saw a steamer, in the sun's eye, about two points to starboard. Some minutes after, the steamer *Diomed* was seen with a signal on her mainmast bearing down upon the *Peiho*. The engine was immediately stopped, and the *Peiho* sheered to port (it was believed in answer to a signal) and the *Diomed* continuing at full speed, and to approach on the starboard, quickly ran into the *Peiho* athwart the mizzen mast, the two ships making an angle of about 45°. Two successive shocks shewed that the *Diomed* had not stopped even at the moment of concussion.

After communication by a boat from the *Peiho*, the two ships made the best of their way to Aden, where they arrived about 10 A.M.

THE Japanese Government appear to be in earnest about the scheme of connecting Tsurunga with the Hiogo and Osaka Railway. We hear on good authority that they have persuaded four of the principal merchants in Kioto to "an interest" in the undertaking to the handsome figure of 150,000 rios each. If they are proportionately successful with the minor merchants of the sacred city and with the merchant princes of Osaka, they ought to be able to make up a good portion of the \$2,200,000 which the line is estimated to cost.—*Hiogo News*.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama, Japan.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[Vol. II, No. VIII.]

YOKOHAMA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16TH, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]



BEFORE we continue the trip which we commenced in the last number of the *Far East*, we will take occasion to pause, and say a few words on the religion which has been for centuries the creed of by far the greater part of the inhabitants of this country, as it has also of China. We have so frequently to give pictures of temples, and to speak of the action of the present Government with regard to the Buddhist faith, that those who are well informed on the subject will pardon the digression, for the sake of those who are not. Buddhism it must be clearly understood has been running side by side, in Japan, with the old Sintoo faith, to which the Mikado and his court have always clung; which is in fact, the foundation of the veneration with which his rule is upheld. We have formerly remarked that Buddhist images and Sintoo emblems often rest side by side in the same temple; and the temple at Kamakura, of which we wrote in our last number,

were dedicated, some to Buddhism with its numerous images, and some to Sintooism, which only admits of a bright mirror or clean white paper as the representative of the purity of the Divine character and attributes.

The raid that has taken place under the present government against the Buddhist worship, we have already described. But as to-day we give two pictures of Buddhist temples—one the interior of the Chinese temple in Yokohama, and the other a temple at Inosima, we feel impelled to quote a short memoir of Buddhism which was printed in the United States for the author, Mr. Salisbury, more than a quarter of a century ago.

“For a theory of Buddhism we will venture to propose the following. At its foundation may be said to lie a quickening of the moral feeling against the pantheism of the Brahmins. Such was the force of long established opinion, identifying the Deity with objects cognizable by the senses, or making Him



AT NAGASAKI.

a mere aggregate of ideal forms, that there was a sort of necessity, in opposing pantheism, to deny all attributes to God—to conceive of simple abstract existence as the highest being according to the signification of the *Svabhāva*, applied in Buddhist language to the supreme being, which is self-immanent substance,—and, on the other hand, to suppose all inferior existence an illusion, unreal, as the Buddhists do, just so far as there was an abstraction of the idea of Deity from those objects of sense, and creations of the mind, which had been imagined to be what they are, only by the divine presence pervading them. It was most natural that the Brahmins, when aroused to find occasion against them, should charge them with being atheists and nihilists. The ideal of highest perfection would naturally be conformed to the conceived idea of the divine being, a sublimation of existence above all qualities. This is the *Nirvāna*; and as with them the negation of all predicates is the only criterion of virtue, to be in any particular habit of mind has in it no intrinsic merit or demerit. To arrive at such a state, we must learn the illusive nature of all created things by studious application of mind and moral discipline. The authority of the Vedas is rejected, because no will is recognised as pertaining to the deity. Buddhist scriptures are held to be, not a revelation of divine law, but simply illustrations of a higher intelligence, inferior to the supreme being,—fitted to lead man, through knowledge, to absorption, in the incommunicable substance of all things. The origin of the world is ascribed to a disastrous fatality. Such having occasioned the development of self-immanent substance, the first emanation was Intelligence, or Buddha, together with matter—which elements combined, have given origin to all existing species of things. A *buddha-state* is the last stage at which man arrives in the progress of perfection, before reaching the goal of *Nirvāna*. But the idea of Buddha, as a teacher of mankind, is founded upon a supposed perpetual and invariable rotation of great kalpas, or series of ages, in each of which, from the beginning at an indefinite point of past time, after an age of corruption, degradation and decay, one of restoration has succeeded, more or less frequently, when that first emanation of intelligence has become embodied among men, in order to promote the disentanglement of human spirits from the vortex of illusion, by the effulgence of its original light. This round of ages, making a great kalpa, had been already completed, according to the Buddhists, eleven times, at the commencement of the present kalpa; and Buddha had often been incarnate. Since the present series of ages began its revolution, Buddha has appeared, it is said, four times, and last in the person of *Sākya-Muni* or the *Sākya-saint*, who has given the law to the existing age.

Various considerations lead us to believe that Buddha was a real personage; but when did the person live who brought about such an extensive revolution of religious opinion? With regard to this question there are various conflicting opinions, but after a diligent examination of the best authorities we are disposed, and we cannot, we think, be greatly in error, to fix the commencement of his regal power at B. C. 320. Buddha is said to have belonged to the *Kshattriya*, or warrior-caste, being the son of a prince who ruled over a small independent kingdom at Kapilavastu, or the *Yellow dwelling*.

His first years were passed in princely pleasures. He next became a hermit, practising austerities after the manner of his age, but at length gave up that excessive bodily mortification, and is said soon after to have attained to the supreme wisdom, or to have become Buddha.

He is said, at first to have been reserved, in the communication of his doctrine to others; a representation probably founded in truth; and in looking for proselytes did not recognize the principle, which afterwards became a cardinal point with this sect, that the privilege of religious instruction, should have no restrictions, for he sought out such persons as he judged fit to understand him. His personal labours appear to have extended over the whole of Central India. His cause was espoused by the kings of Magadha, who were probably sovereigns of all India at the time. Invited with his disciples, by a rich householder, to Shravasti in Kosala, which is Oude, he spent there twenty-three years, in which time he composed the Suttanti or aphorisms, one of the three portions into which the Buddhist scriptures are divided.

After Buddha's death an individual, named Kassapa, took the general supervision of the interests of the Buddhist community, presiding particularly over the clerical fraternity, which had already become numerous in Buddha's life-time. But the narrative of the Mahavaneo clearly implies that the recognition of superior rank did not depend upon official station, but upon reputed ability and sanctity. There was then no established hierarchy. That was to be the result of a longer growth of the system. But an event of the highest importance to the future progress of Buddhism, occurred the very year of his death. A schismatic tendency was exhibited which made it necessary that the traditions, to be orally transmitted, should be fixed. A council was called, and the two supplementary parts, Vinayo and Abhidhammo, prescription concerning moral conduct, and appended law, were added to the Buddhist rule of faith and practice, making up the Tripitakan, or Threefold treasure. The council is supposed to have been inspired. The Tripitakan was not yet committed to writing, but each of its three portions assigned to an individual who was to teach it to others after him.

A second council was held a century later for the suppression of certain practices contrary to the rules of the clerical order. The innovators were degraded. After this, a select number of the clergy met at Vesali, to revise the whole of the Abhidharma and Vinayo.

The next important period in the history of Buddhism is the reign of Asoko. Up to the close of the third century, the ecclesiastical establishment consisted chiefly of viharas, or cloisters, built by the royal bounty or by the wealthy; and occupied by persons of the male sex. These were the clergy, or more properly friars. Asoko began to reign B. C. 258, and was a zealous promoter of the faith of Buddha. This period is remarkably illustrated by existing monuments, found in all parts of Central India. In the seventeenth year of this reign, a third council was held to purify the fraternity of the *Bikkhus* from certain heretical doctrines, introduced by persons jealous of the progress of Buddhism, who had of themselves assumed the yellow robe, and intruded themselves into the viharas, for the purpose of creating a schism.

The great age of Buddhist missions began at this time. As places to which missionaries were sent, may be mentioned, Kasmira, Mahisamandala the Maharatta country, the Yona country, the Himavanta or Snowy country, and Ceylon. Of the rise and progress of Buddhism in the latter place, also in Cashmere, a more extended account is given. The foundation of the system in Thibet was laid A. D. 307. Here, as in China, the Mongols were its principal patrons.

In the thirteenth century, Koblai Khan brought a large part of China under the Mongol sceptre, and his reign was the period of the glory of the religion of Buddha in that country. It had its votaries there, however, previously, during many centuries. The date ordinarily assigned to its introduction, which was first stated by De-guignes on Chinese authority, is A. D. 65. But

since it has been shown, that the influence of Buddhism had probably extended to Khotan, as early at least as the end of the first century before Christ, and that political relations began to arise between Khotan and China not far from that time; we can scarcely hesitate to believe, that the propagandism of the Buddhists had carried their religion into the celestial empire, even before our era; more especially as we find it to have been common, in later times, for Buddhist mendicants of the cloisters of Khotan, to be employed in political negotiation with the Chinese empire. During the first three or four centuries, Buddhist pilgrims were constantly on the way from China to India and the eastern part of the Sassanidan empire, to obtain instruction in the faith of Buddha, and to collect the books of the religion; and a missionary zeal carried many from afar to China. The first great era of the propagation of Buddhism among the Chinese, early in the fourth century, was owing to the influence of an Indian Buddhist, named Fo-thou-tehling, or *purity of Buddha*, who by adroitly availing himself of a knowledge of the powers of nature, to effect the semblance of miracles of healing and of raising the dead to life, and by fortunate predictions and shrewd auguries, and the so-called gift of second sight, gained entire command of the popular mind. But the system of Con-



KAMI-SAN OR FEMALE HAIR DRESSER.

fucius was deeply rooted in the educated minds of the nation, and the opposition to Buddhism on the part of the Confucians made it odious to the Tartar prince, at whose court Fo-thou-tehling had been received. The conception of virtue as a sort of social propriety, the putting away of the idea of deity as unessential, and the giving up of a future state of existence, all which belong to the doctrine of the great Chinese philosopher, are indeed directly opposed to the spirit of Indian religion, and more especially to the principles of Buddhism. Another philosophy, however, which was cherished by a certain class of the thinking Chinese, though not distinguishing the man of letters, as adherence to the Confucian system did, the Tao-doctrine, may have prepared the way for the reception of Buddhism by the more instructed; for it so

nearly resembles the Buddhist philosophy in its fundamental idea, Tao, which it defines to be something *nameless, deprived of action, thought, judgment, intelligence*, the occasion but not the cause of created existence; and in the view it gives of the highest perfection, as an absolute quiescence, without action, thought, or desire, that the inquiry suggests itself, whether Lao-tseu, the author of the Tao doctrine, whose age was the same with that of Buddha, can have had communication with the Indian sectary, or whether the coincidence of their principles is to be ascribed to revulsion from a system of pantheism known to both, or whether Buddhism was imported into China far more anciently than has been supposed. It is true, that the Tao-see, perceiving the rapid progress of Fo-thou-tehling's proselytism, regarded him as a dangerous rival, but jealousy without pride prefers concession, where the points of agreement outnumber those of difference. A school was founded by Fo-thou-tehling, which handed down the Buddhist doctrines among the Chinese. But within a century, the disciples of Buddha were afflicted with severe disasters from political convulsions, so that their faith almost expired, while they neglected to observe the precepts of their religion, and their sacred texts were dispersed or mutilated. It was in consequence of this state of things, that Chy-fa-hian,

at the close of the fourth century, went on his pilgrimage into foreign Buddhist countries, of which the results are so invaluable at the present day, as a monument of that particular age of Buddhism. The information he obtained respecting the local traditions of Buddha's life and death, and the scriptures and established institutions of the Buddhists, had also the effect, at the time, to give a new impulse to the religion of Buddha in China. Fifteen years' was this devout pilgrim abroad, in Tartary, India, the country beyond the Indus, Ceylon, and the Indian Archipelago; and after his return a critical digest of Buddhist doctrines and precepts was made by him, with the aid of an Indian Pundit, from the books, traditions, and observations collected on his way. The first general translation into Chinese of the Buddhist scriptures, was made in A. D. 418, under the Tsin dynasty, and was probably a result of Chy-fa-hian's exploring tour. Another translation, which is the one now in use in China, was made A. D. 695, under one of the Thang emperors, by a friar of Khotan,—an age of persecution and laxity having intervened since Chy-fa-hian's return, which made it necessary to establish the scriptural code of the Buddhists anew, from sources existing out of China."

In concluding, the author of the memoir says.

"I have thus endeavoured to mark some of the most prominent events in the history of Buddhism, and have glanced at nearly every country where it has been propagated. Before concluding this sketch, however, I must notice more distinctly the last great era of Buddhist history,—that of its extirpation in the country of its origin, and in the Indus-land, where it once took such deep root. It has been seen from the *Mahāvanso*, that in the latter part of the fifth century, the Brahmins of Central India were actively engaged in combating Buddhists. Another authority, entirely independent of that, acquaints us, that in the year A. D. 495, the patriarch of the Indian Buddhists transferred his seat to China, and that the succession was continued no longer in India. From the whole narrative of the Chinese pilgrim, Chy-fa-hian, we further learn, that, up to the commencement of the fifth century, there was no open hostility between the Brahmins and Buddhists, even in the city of Benares, which was afterwards to be the head-quarters of Brahminism. But we have accounts of two other Chinese pilgrims, named Soung-yun and Aiuanthsang, who, the one A. D. 502, and the other between A. D. 630 and 650, traversed the same countries which were visited by Chy-fa-hian; and these show, that in the course of two centuries since Chy-fa-hian's tour was ended, and beginning as early as with the sixth century, the Brahmins had been gaining the upper hand in India, and that Buddhism had declined also in the countries to the west of the Indus. To all this may be added, that the decisive overthrow of Buddhism in India is to be attributed to the influence of a philosopher, named Rummila Khatta, who lived, as is sufficiently well ascertained, in the seventh century. The final rallying of Brahminism against its formidable antagonist, seems to have been accomplished by this philosopher, through a simplification of the grounds of religious belief. The *Mimāṃsā*, a system of philosophy of which he is the principal expositor, assumes the Vedas for its foundation, and lays

itself out to ascertain the meaning of Scripture. Properly speaking, it is no philosophy, but rather a system of exposition; and it allows of no proofs, except by inference from association, comparison of resemblances, presumption from implication, and oral communication. These stricter principles, while they draw the line of demarkation more definitely between the old orthodox creed, and all schemes of religion which had diverged from it, would, of course, place the subtle vagaries of Buddhism in the most unfavourable light. A royal decree is said to have gone forth: "Let those who slay not, be slain, the old man amongst the *Udubbhas*, and the babe; from the bridge of Kāma, (the strait between the continent and Ceylon,) to the snowy mountains (the Himalayas)." It cannot, then, be far from the truth to say, that, from the middle of the fifth century, Buddhism began to be overpowered in India, and in the Indus country, and that the profession of this religion was not tolerated in Hindustan after the seventh century. The sect of the *Jaṇas*, who are still found in some parts of India, and whose existence there may be traced back to the eighth century, are probably a remnant of the Buddhists, who, by compromise and concealment, escaped the vengeance of the Brahmins.

"The occasion of the extirpation of Buddhism from the Indus-country is hinted at in the language of Hiuan-thsang, who says of the Punjab, and the eastern borders of Afghanistan: "All these countries are uncivilized, the inhabitants gross, their language barbarous." For of a part of this very same region thus characterized, Chy-fa-hian observes: "the language of Central India is there spoken without any variation. The dress of the people, and their manner of taking food, are also similar to those of Central India. The law of Buddha is extremely honoured there:" and this discrepancy of statement between two travellers, who each spent many years in making their observations, and whose credibility is unquestioned, can only be explained by supposing an inroad of barbarians, which had altered the character of the country, since the earlier traveller's visit to it. We know, too, from the history of the Arabs, that the Turks, whose invasions of the eastern borders of the ancient Persian empire had been repeated from the age of Cyrus, were opposed to the arms of the followers of Mohammed in Afghanistan, in the latter half of the seventh century.

"Within the period of the decline of Buddhism in the country about the Indus, as fixed by comparison of the narratives of Chy-fa-hian and the other Chinese Buddhist pilgrims, is the date, which a Chinese historian, who lived about the commencement of the seventh century, has assigned to the introduction of Buddhism into Japan; and the same authority gives us the highly interesting information, that it was brought there from a country near to the Indus on the western side. "Formerly," says the historian, "the religion of Buddha did not exist in this country (Fou-sang, or Japan). It was in the fourth of the years Ta-ming, of the reign of Hiao-wou-ti of the dynasty of the Soung (A. D. 418,) that five pi-kieou (Bhikkhus,) of the country of Ki-pin, went to Fou-sang, and spread there the law of Buddha: they brought with them the books, the sacred images, the ritual, and established the monastic usages, which caused the manners of the inhabitants to be changed:" The history of Japan by Kuempfer, from native

authorities, speaks of the "spreading of the foreign Pagan Budado worship," in the sixth century, in consequence of the arrival there of "idols, idol-carvers and priests from several countries beyond sea:"—which points again to the same period hinted at in the account of the first propagation of the religion of Buddha on this island, and is probably to be connected with the circumstances in which the Buddhists found themselves, at that time, in India and on its western borders.

"It is to be expected that the sources of knowledge on this whole subject, here presented in a meagre outline, will be greatly multiplied within a few years, when it will be safe to go more into the detail, and the principal facts may be better established. Certain writers have entertained notions, in regard to the influence of Buddhism upon the Scandinavian mythology, and upon the civilization of the Indian races in the central part of our own country, which, though as yet too visionary to receive any more than this passing notice, may be found to embody some important historical truth. Our own countrymen in the east, of various professions, enjoy opportunities of collecting materials respecting the doctrines, local traditions, religious usages, and ecclesiastical organization of the Buddhists, which we hope they will not neglect to improve. But enough has been ascertained to excite our astonishment at the power of Buddhism, to propagate itself amid every variety of national culture, spirit, and temperament. I will therefore suggest, very briefly, a few reasons, which have occurred to me, for the rapid spreading of this religion in India, and its wide diffusion abroad.

"1. Buddhism elevated the regal dignity. One of the most ancient traditions of Central India, preserved in the fiction of the avatāra of Vishnu, as Parasurāma, or *Rama of the club*, refer to a primitive strife between the Brahmins, and the the Kshattriyas, or *warrior caste*, which ended in victory to the Brahmins. The position of royalty, under Brahmin institutions, has always been one of entire subservience to the acknowledged superiority of the spiritual caste. Theocracy, in a certain sense, has been the form of the state. But with the Buddhists, the king was the proper ruler of the land, inasmuch as they looked to him for countenance against the jealousy of the Brahmins: and the result was a mutual dependence, which tended to strengthen both the royal authority and the course of the new sect;—quite like that confederacy of king and people against an overpowering aristocracy, in early times of European history, when those two powers of the state, with seeming contrariety of interest, for a while made common cause with each other against their common enemy. This parallel might be carried further; for the spiritual power of the Buddhists, fostered by royal favour, subsequently rose to such a height, that it controlled the sovereign: just as royalty in Europe availed itself against popular rights of that preëminence which it had obtained only by the temporary union of the will of the people with it. Hence we do not find that the principle of deference to civil authority, which contributed to gain for the followers of Buddha that position which they acquired in India, actuated them to the same extent in the measures they adopted to establish themselves in other countries: for, not to speak of the absence of an ancient priestly domination in most of the foreign countries where Buddhism was introduced, against which the civil

power might have been invoked for protection,—the Buddhist clerical order itself had become tinged with priestcraft, at the very time when their system was first propagated out of India; and this managing spirit seems constantly to have gathered strength, of itself, and by the concurrence of circumstances, as Buddhist proselytism enlarged its bounds.

"2. Buddhism was most extensively propagated among those, who, so far as there existed any intercourse between themselves and the inhabitants of India, were held in contempt by the Brahmins, as *Mletchchhas*, or *Barbarians*,—outcasts from all participation in their religious knowledge, and unworthy to enjoy their institutions. The Buddhists appearing as befrienders of these despised foreigners, whom they so zealously sought out in their homes, in order to instruct them, had the great advantage of a striking contrast between their seemingly benevolent labours for others, and the haughty, unsympathizing, spiteful spirit of the Brahmins. A leading maxim of conduct with the Buddhists, equally pertinent here, to whatever motive it may be referred, is this:

"Whatever happiness is in the world, it has arisen from a wish for the welfare of others:

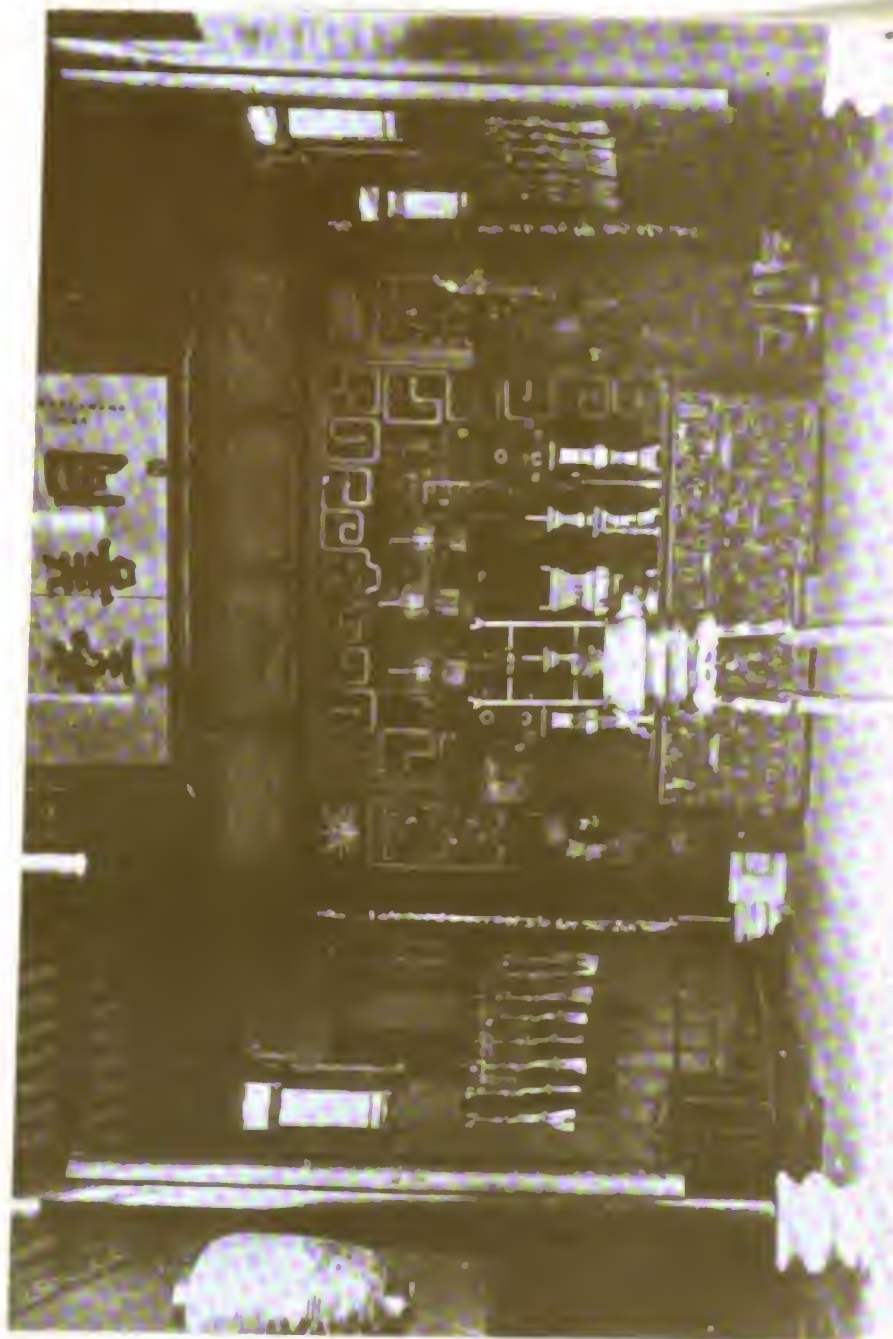
Whatever misery is in the world, it has all arisen from a wish for our own welfare."

"3. Another reason which may be assigned for the extensive propagation of Buddhism is, that, as its distinctive peculiarities are philosophical and not derived from any particular mythological conceptions, it could take to itself any mythology which it found established with this, or the nation, and under that cover insinuate its principles the more effectually.

"4. Buddhism asserted for humanity an essential quality and worth, in opposition to the arbitrary distinctions of caste. There was, indeed, from the first, a clerical order among the Buddhists; yet such was its constitution that it operated rather as an inducement, than as a bar to general effort, to reach the higher attainments of which the soul was supposed to be capable: for emulation was quickened by the admission to its privileges, on equal footing, of all ranks of social life; and the prospect held out to all alike, who should consecrate themselves to its moral and intellectual training, was one well adapted to inspire ambition, whether the state of sanctity pretended to be connected with such consecration was considered, or the powerful influence over others, and the opening of wide fields for its exertion in missionary enterprise, which was actually associated with becoming a Bhikkhu.

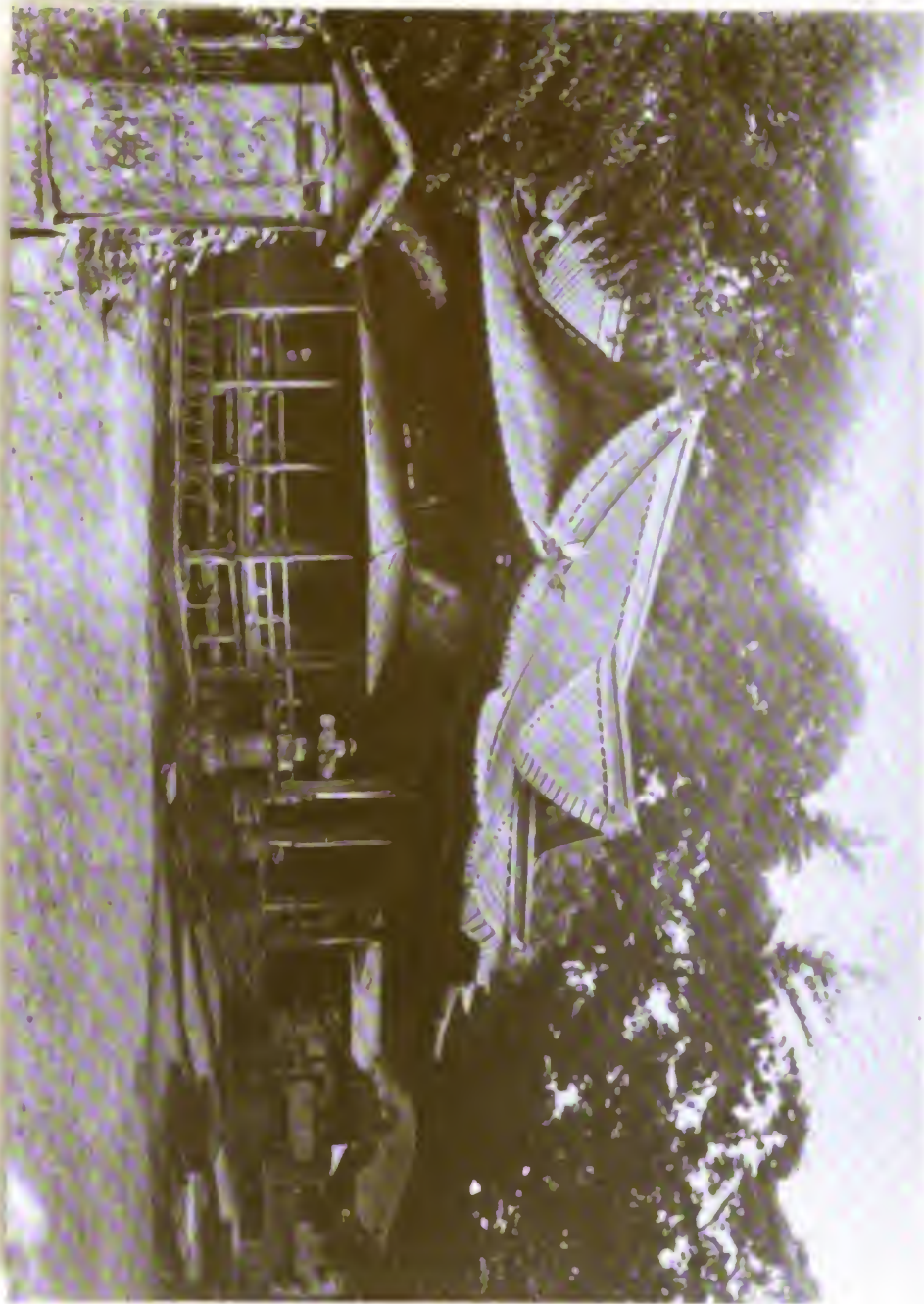
"That separation, too, of human nature from pantheistic absorption in the Deity, which is a fundamental principle of Buddhism, could not fail to be attended with a quickening of the sense of power in the human soul itself, and of a higher destiny belonging to it, than to be the merely mechanical organ of an all-engrossing Deity. It would be in vain to object, that Buddhist doctrine makes all things to be unreal except the great Svabhāva: for no human being could long hesitate, between consistency with an abstruse metaphysical speculation on the one hand, acquiescence in the prompting of instinctive feeling on the other, that there is a self-activity in human nature. Nor should the inanity of the highest perfection to which the soul can attain, according to the Buddhist notion, be supposed to be an objection to this view of the

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INTERIOR OF THE CHINESE BUDDHIST TEMPLE, YOKOHAMA

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TEMPLE OF SUIKEN SAKA, INOSIMA.

influence of Buddhist philosophy in calling forth the instinctive sense of power: for besides, that real acquisitions of knowledge and moral discipline are made requisite for the attainment of Nirvāna, it really matters not how trifling or inane the object may be, human nature is prone to assert its privilege of spontaneous action, even for a prize which has in itself nothing stimulating. Nor, again, does the emanation-system of the Buddhists take away the faculty of originating action: for it is evident from the calls, which the moral precepts of Buddhism address to mankind to exert and discipline themselves, that human actions are not excluded, at least, practically, in that system of fatality.

"But the principle of the inherent capability of man, as such, was not only fitted to lead those, who had been disciplined to a mystical passive surrender of individuality under Brahminism, to throw off that bondage, but may also be supposed to have exerted no slight influence in quickening the human soul to cast off old habits of barbarism, by giving scope and direction to the consciousness of a capacity of improvement; and the impression which Buddhism has made upon rude nations is to be explained, partly, by this consideration.

"A result of the general elevation of society effected by Buddhism, is seen in its creation of history. In India, while Brahmanism held undisputed sway, there were indeed traditions of the past handed down by the epic bards; but so blended with mythology were these traditions, that their historical meaning was obscured, or obliterated. The only memorialists were of that caste, which could not justly preserve the remembrance of most of the great events determining the destiny of the nation, without giving undue prominence to matters which concerned classes of society, depreciated by themselves as inferior and not worthy of account, and especially their chief rivals, the warrior and regal caste, whose glory they would be most reluctant to celebrate. But to the Buddhists the affairs of kings were of the highest moment, and as they deeply sympathized in the growth of their power, even they presumed to sway it to their own advantage, they would be disposed to treasure with the greatest care the remembrance of the events by which it was obtained: and the concern they professed for the general welfare of the people, would lead them to take note also of events of more general interest. Hence we find, that the proper history of India opens with the promulgation of Buddhism, and that every Buddhist nation has annals, which have a claim to the name of history, far superior to that of the epic or puranic traditions of Brahminism."

The Illustrations.

KAMI-SAN—OR FEMALE HAIR-DRESSER.

THE Ladies of Western countries often find their hair dressing a lengthy and laborious part of the toilet; but they have little idea what a business it is with their Eastern sisters. In China, the great variety of the designs, from teapots to pig-tails, must show to the merest onlooker, how important a busi-

ness it is with the fair ones; and in Japan it is no less so. No woman does her own hair; but according to her means will have the hairdresser once, twice or thrice a week. The hair of all Japanese is black and strong, and from the habit of shaving the head of young people, it grows very thick and long. As the vanity of the Japanese maiden is not one whit less than that of the European, it is a matter of considerable care to select a good head-dresser, who, when found, is engaged to fulfil her office at the periods arranged for. She is regular as clock-work in her attendance, and from the habit of going from house to house, she is the general picker up and distributor of the tittle-tattle so highly appreciated by all the feminine gender. The hair once dressed, is supposed to remain decently presentable for a few days, as the Japanese pillows are so made that in repose the hair is not disturbed. The neck rests on a narrow pad, and the head is so placed as just to escape the towzling of the hair. About once a week, or perhaps oftener, the hair is let down and thoroughly washed and the head cleaned. This is generally the business of the day before the kamisan has to attend. When thus washed, it is allowed to hang wildly over the shoulders to dry, and it is then that is to be seen the splendid capillae covering with which the ladies of Japan are endowed. When the kamisan has completed her work, nothing can be neater than the glossy black coil of the women of Japan. Under the hands of the kamisan, they invariably sit as in the picture—with their shining silver-faced mirror before them, and the cosmetics and requisite materials by their side. The younger damsels only have their hair dressed, but when they are of a certain age or marry, they have all the eyebrows shaved off, and everything in the shape of a hair removed from the face, besides having their teeth blackened. To foreigners, at first sight, the black teeth and lack of the eyebrows are extremely ugly, but custom soon reconciles one to it, and it ceases to be particularly noticed. The custom has its uses; for although in Japan women can and do walk the streets at all hours, without any fear of molestation, the fact of their having black teeth and shorn eyebrows, acts as a warning to all men, that they must beware of offering any insult to those so distinguished. The consequence of this is, that the women, having not the slightest apprehension of insult, are far more free in their manners and conversation with strangers, than they otherwise would be. When nicely clad, and their hair properly dressed, there are no women in the world who look more "neat and clean" than the Japanese; and the whole bearing, particularly of the young, is peculiarly modest and innocent.

THE INTERIOR OF THE CHINESE TEMPLE, YOKOHAMA.

COMPARATIVELY few of the foreign residents of Yokohama are aware that there is a Chinese Joss house close to their own doors. It was built about four years ago; but being in an out-of-the-way street, with a high wall surrounding it, no one would notice it, whose attention was not called to it. When it is considered that the Chinese population outnumber all other foreign residents, it is not to be wondered at, that they have raised this altar in their midst.

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THE JAPANESE BARRACKS, AT NOOTKA.

In its decoration it differs only from the Japanese in the designs of the workmanship—everything being as purely Chinese, as in this country's temples they are Japanese. The altar, the ornaments and the decorations generally are all there as in the temples here, but we have never seen any worshippers. We suppose, therefore, that they attend at early morn or in the evening. Of course the creed is Buddhist.

TEMPLE OF SHIMEI SAMA, INOSIMA.

ANOTHER Buddhist temple—on the island of Inosima—to which pilgrimages used to be made, generally by the Samurai class, in great numbers, during the times of the Tycoons. Although Inosima is well within the treaty limits, it was always considered somewhat hazardous for foreigners to visit it until recently, for the two-sworded men were looked upon and spoken of as "the dangerous classes;" and they always abounded in that neighbourhood. We never heard of any foreigner being molested there, but it was the custom of the inn-keepers on the island, to shut up all their houses when they saw foreigners approach, for fear they should require accommodation; and they were forbidden to receive them. When, as it sometimes happened, foreigners resolutely insisted on being permitted to take a meal or a rest in one of them, the proprietor was on tenter-hooks all the time they were in the house, fearing lest an encounter should take place between them and the other guests. Since the change in the government, all this is altered. Now, hardly a two-sworded man is seen about the place, and foreigners are not only welcome but looked for anxiously.

THE RIVER SAGAMI, NEAR TANA.

ARIVER bed four or five hundred yards wide, lying between a very high bank on the one side, and the commencement of the ascent to a mountain range, of which Ooyama is the crown, at an elevation of 8,000 feet above the level of the sea, on the other. In the rainy season, and when the snows are melting, the entire bed is often covered and the stream sweeps impetuously down, carrying everything before it. At ordinary times the stream is not above a hundred yards wide, and finds a winding course for itself, constantly changing with every flood. The bed is shallow and full of rapids, but flat-bottomed boats ply upon it, being carried at the rate of six or seven miles an hour down the stream, but having to be towed up by men on the beach. Fishermen with rod and line are numerous all down the river, but the greater part of the fishing is done by trained cormorants, of which there are hundreds to be seen, who understand their business thoroughly. Their owners keep flocks of them. They confine their necks in such a way as to prevent the fish when caught passing the gullet. When they have caught any fish, the poor birds go to the station, and stand in rows, or in a semicircle, until they are made to disgorge the fish by the neck being squeezed from the root upwards.

THE JAPANESE BARRACKS, NOGE.

THE ground now covered with the good looking range of building, depicted on page 97, has always been covered by barracks since foreigners first came to Japan; but the old

yashiki the troops occupied was very different to the comfortable quarters they have now. As recently as 1864, the occupants of the Nogé Barracks had among their number, many who had never handled a musket or rifle, but who wore armour, and were trained in the use of the bow, spear and two-handed sword. Well do we remember seeing these men go through their manoeuvres—the quaintest and most grotesque than can be conceived. The Tycoon's Government were most anxious to have the Daimio's retainers throughout the country, armed with, and trained to, the use of modern fire-arms. But, while all the great southern princes had their men so trained, the majority of the northern men refused to change from their old system of fighting, and when the Tycoon left Yedo for Osaka in 1868, at the head of his army, to punish the rebellious prince, Choshu, not more than ten thousand of his men had learnt the use of foreign implements; the rest declaring that they would not give up their old weapons for the new ones. The result was that in the rebellion these men were beaten everywhere. The barracks, as photographed, were built in the Tycoon's time; and foreign officers were engaged to drill and train the soldiers. During the rebellion, they were used as an hospital, and the wounded from Yedo used to be sent there to be healed; Dr. Willis, Dr. Jenkins and other foreign medics placing their surgical skill at their disposal. They are now always occupied by Japanese troops, who drill precisely after the manner of Europeans. And they become all the more important, since the soldiers no longer belong to individual daimios, but to the Imperial army, which is fast becoming efficient.

The Period.

SHALL Christ Church in Yokohama have a choir? Question of questions—to be solved by—whom? An unknown friend attempted to answer it practically on the 7th September. Not waiting for—perhaps ignorant of any intention on the part of, certain of the residents to meet in the church and see what could be done to this desired end—the friend unknown had founed means to provide vocalists, and place them, without disturbing the pews, in such a position that they would be sure to be heard, thus practically answering the enquiry—Where is the choir to be located, supposing it to be formed? On the evening of the same day, alarm and consternation overshadowed the usual beatific smile and placid calm generally distinguishing the visage of our beloved organist. "The organ's sagged;" "The foundation has settled, and thrown all out of gear." "I tried to play this afternoon, but had the greatest difficulty in moving the keys—they all seemed stuck, and one of the pedal-pipes would not speak at all." "I don't know what's to be done for Sunday. And a lady and several gentlemen are coming to practice and to see whether we can arrange a choir"—"Come—come early—and see what's to be done. I thought I wouldn't alarm Mr. Crane, so have only asked him to come to the choir—but he always said the instrument would settle—and so it has." How little our would-be benefactor thought of the organist when he determined on providing the choir. At 8 o'clock on entering the church, the organ blower, white as a sheet, and shaking as if

he had the ague, said mysteriously, pointing to the instrument—"Nek'ko naka." "Nek'ko" replied our local Pan—"A cat inside—where." "There—inside—two—three." "Two—three—O ciel—impossible." But just then the choir commenced, and sure enough 'twas tunable—two treble voices, an alto, and a grumbling base. There are but two keys to the doors that open to the interior, and fortunately one was at hand. To unlock the door—to open it—to peer cautiously inside—was the work of about as much time as it takes to write it—and there, on the trackers of the Swell key board, were huddled together three of the celestial choir in the shape of three little kittens—and down below on the trackers of the pedals, one of which was broken—was the old mother. They did not seem desirous of enfranchisement at all, but

Japan, has been advanced, and appointed as Attaché to the Legation at St. Petersburg.

A MOST extraordinary robbery took place on Sunday night, the 10th September, at Messrs. Domoney & Co's. The thieves took away an iron safe, bodily, with all its contents. Besides a few hundred dollars in notes and cash, there was a check for upwards of \$600. It is time to cry out when such a robbery as this can take place.

THE new currency has at length commenced its circulation. Two of the silver coins—the yen or rio, and the 20 sen



ON THE SAGAMI RIVER, TANAKA.

would have been content to keep their seats for an indefinite period—if only the mother could find sustenance to maintain herself and offspring. They were politely removed—and given to understand that not being able to read music, their services would be undesirable. So after a little language not fit for the building, on the part of the old cat and one of the brood—we think the alto—they consented to be escorted out of the church. Our noble instrument was now found to have completely recovered its pristine health, and piped as vigorously as ever, with the exception of the pedal whose tracker was broken. From 8.30 p.m. to 10.30, a capital practice took place, and probably some day Christ Church will have a choir!

OUR readers will be as glad to hear as we are to report, that Mr. A. R. Mirford late of H. B. M's. Legation in

or cent pieces are issued. Government has got into a muddle by refusing to receive them in payment of duties except at a value less than their nominal worth; but we suppose they will soon discover their error.

PLACARDS have been posted in conspicuous places both in the foreign and native town, warning both Chinese and Japanese that the smoking of Opium is both very hurtful to them, and also illegal. It adds that the former notice to this effect has been overlooked, but that any persons now caught using or selling this drug will be punished very severely—and further that if any of the Chinese cannot break themselves of this habit they had better return to their country, as they will not be allowed to continue the use of the drug here.

WE would call attention to the fact that already the Japanese store-keepers are refusing to take the new yen at their true value. We recommend all foreigners most strenuously to oppose this; and to refuse any but the full change for them. Why, the very object of them was that the coins might have a standard and unchangeable value, each piece with reference the remainder of the national currency. All these matters will rectify themselves when the Mint is able to supply sufficient coin to distribute it through the country; but in Yokohama we must start with the resolution that the new coinage be in practice what it is in theory.

WE hear from *L'Echo du Japon* that a great number of clerks and officials connected with the Saibansho and Custom house have been summarily dismissed, the sole reason being that they are old Tokugawa men.

KOBE.

THE Diving and Swimming Matches of the K. R. & A. C. came off on the evenings of Monday and Tuesday last, opposite the bathing houses. The weather on both evenings was everything that could be desired. The only thing to be regretted was that more competitors did not put in an appearance, especially for the longer races and the 10 yards race for beginners. Proceedings commenced on Monday evening with long distance diving, which was won, as was generally expected would be the case, by Mr. Groom, with 36 yards, his nearest competitor coming to the surface at 25. This was a very good performance; and the same gentleman also carried off the next event—Diving for Eggs; although this was a much nearer thing than the last. This was followed by a 100 yards race, to be swum on the back, which was won with ease at the finish by Mr. Sin, Mr. Unbehagen apparently tiring. A 40 yards race for beginners was the next event, which unfortunately resulted in a walk over for Mr. Kirby, out of nine entries, the only competitor who came to the post. The 100 yards race followed, and finished the sport for the evening, was, however, a different story. Four started, and a splendid race ensued between Messrs. Hughes and Blackwell, the latter winning at the finish by about a foot. It is however only fair to Mr. Hughes to state that for some time past he has been out of practice.

Proceedings were resumed on Tuesday evening shortly after five o'clock by a 200 yards race in suits of ordinary clothes, which was won after a most exhausting struggle by Mr. Groom. A quarter mile race followed, which was closely contested till near the finish, where, Mr. Blackwell's superior wind telling, he was enabled to draw ahead and win comparatively at his ease. The remaining two races,—one half a mile, and one mile, were by consent postponed, the former till to-night and the latter till Saturday next.—*Hogo News*.

MACAO.

THE news from here per *White Cloud* shows the typhoon to have played sad havoc with both property and life. Three vessels, the *Eduard et Marie*, the *Vistula*, and the Dutch bark *Roline Marie* have been wrecked in the roads. In the first named ship three lives were lost, and seven of the Dutch

bark's crew. Some 200 junks have broken completely up, and a very large number of lives have been lost. The damage on shore is on a par with the effect in the Harbour. A Joss-house fell and buried alive all its inmates, and many more that went in for shelter, and a number of Chinese were killed by the fall of a wall.

The *White Cloud* on her trip hence on Saturday could not proceed to her destination, and was compelled to anchor inside of Lantao all night, starting at 6 a.m. on Sunday, and arriving in Macao safely.—*Daily Press*.

CANTON.

THE typhoon at the above port seems to have been of the most insignificant character, as excepting the unroofing of a few bungalows nothing of importance appears to have occurred. Although through the whole of Saturday the wind blew with various degrees of force and was of an ominous character, nothing was considered to prognosticate impending danger to the native community, who remained perfectly indifferent; and it is perhaps on this apathy that their safety depended, as if during the latter part of the evening they had attempted to shift their positions it would have possibly proved a most dangerous experiment, and have resulted in a great loss of life.

We are indebted to Captain Cary, of the *Kinsan*, for the following particulars of barometrical readings, and position of the winds: Saturday 6 p.m., 29.70, W.N.W; Midnight, 29.50, W.N.W; Sunday 3 a.m., 29.40, N.E.; 5 a.m., 29.65, E.S.E. It is Captain Cary's opinion that they only had the extreme Western portion of the typhoon at Canton during the recent blow, as it will be observed that the lowest reading of the barometer did not take place until 3 a.m., or three hours after the lowest indication here, and then with a power not at all to be comparable with what must have been experienced here. Indeed, he is not aware of any loss of life having taken place, neither of any destruction to the shipping or floating population.

It appears at Canton to have been currently anticipated that Hongkong was the centre of the typhoon, and that Macao was not far out from it. And Captain Cary states that it was a great pleasure to him when he met the *Spark* yesterday morning pursuing her voyage, without any symptom of damage. The above gentleman also says that he had very grave doubts of being able to complete his passage on Saturday, and had made everything snug for the occasion, but that after passing the Bogue he had no doubt of being able to finish the journey without difficulty, and it was not until 5.30 p.m. that the glass began to show a steady fall, which it did not recover until 3 a.m. the next morning (Sunday.) The passage of the *Kinsan* yesterday morning presented no difficulties other than a strong current from the South, and she arrived at the wharf without the slightest record of the late tempestuous weather.—*Hongkong Daily Press*.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama, Japan.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.


[VOL. II, No. XI.]

YOKOHAMA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 2ND, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

THE TRIP.

(Continued from page 82.)

ESUMING our jaunt from where we had taken up our quarters, at Inosima, in our last number but one, we proceed to make enquiries about the Island. We find that we were mistaken in saying that there was any particular pilgrimage made here by the two sworded men in days gone by. The island has for ages had a celebrity for its picturesqueness, and for its cave; and as all Japanese are lovers of fine scenery, and this lay but little off of the direct road between Yedo and the Southern districts, many of the Daimios' suites would visit it in passing. The cave we speak of is on the far side of the island, and is entered from a ledge of rocks which in themselves generally prove an attraction to visitors. There is a long fissure in them, in which the water is deep and the

wash of the sea at all times considerable. Here in favourable weather, it is no uncommon thing for foreigners to take a plunge themselves. But there are generally natives who are willing to tempt its depths, and to fossick among the seaweed growing to the rock for something to bring up and produce as a proof of their cleverness. It is said that sometimes they get bitten by water serpents, but we have never had any evidence of anything of the kind. The cave is really less remarkable than famous. It has a beautiful spring of fresh water in it, and here and there, cut out of its rocky sides, are rough hewn figures, which may represent gods, or be mere memorial stones of deceased worthies. They cannot be said to possess any beauty or to be of any special interest to foreigners. But the island, for all that, is well worth a visit; and it is fast becoming a favourite summer place of resort for Yokohama citizens who are able only to spare a few days for a change. We may mention that it is in this vicinity that those huge crabs, 12 feet from claw to claw, and



INOSIMA, NEAR THE ENTRANCE OF THE INLAND SEA.

which have been lately exhibited in the United States and Europe, are caught.

We have always called the island Inosima, and therefore continue to do so; but the real name is Yonosima; meaning The Island in the Bay—or Bay Island. Many were wont to think that it was Inusima, meaning the Isle of Dogs. This would be taking cockneys very close home.

From Inosima, then, we retrace our steps by the strip of sand which we have described already as dry at low water, and enter the village of Kataseh. Here may sometimes be seen foreign carriages; for some have actually been driven across the narrow pathway, from Fujisawa hither. But as a rule foreigners do not run this risk of going over into the Paddy-fields.

Kataseh has several hotels, which have most clamorous touters for custom in the shape of Moumies who have a few words of broken English, and a few of delapidated French, but whose vigour in calling you to their respective hostleries equals that of the most accomplished of continental touters.

Here, as elsewhere, the principal object of notice is a fine temple, very beautifully placed. From the hill above it, the view is remarkably good and extensive.

Taking the route thence to Fujisawa, by a bridle path, we pass through orchards and peach and plum gardens on a larger scale than we are wont to see around Yokohama; but as a rule, the Japanese rarely let the fruit hang to ripen, so that the little flavour they possess at the best, proves no temptation to foreigners to desire them. At Fujisawa we are on the Tokaido. Here is the well known and beautiful temple which we have already presented to our readers in a photographic picture in our issue of the 1st of July.

Both at Kataseh and here we are struck by the fact that the Buddhist temples are intact—uninjured in any way; and are led to speculate on the question why it is that at Kamakura the superb nest of temples has been so terribly harried, when these have been spared?

The matter has been very simply explained to us by a gentleman who had the information from one of the highest officers of state. The government are desirous of restoring the Sintoo religion in all its purity, and therefore in places where Sintoo and Buddhist temples exist side by side, they have ordered the latter to be cleared away, that nothing but Sintooism may remain. The temple of Hatchiman at Kamakura is pure Sintoo; and so is the temple we gave a picture of in our last issue but one, which stands at the foot of the steps leading up to the great Temple of Hatchiman. But the temples surrounding it, were Buddhist, and this could not be tolerated. They were therefore removed. The Tycoon's, who were Buddhists, had maintained both; but this the Mikado could not do. Where, however, temples are pure Buddhist, and are not on the same ground with Sintooes, they are unmolested. Thus it is that Kataseh and Fujisawa temples are untouched.

From Fujisawa it is but a short ride to several places of interest; but our object it will be remembered was, merely to describe the short trip that most persons take, who can merely spare time for one jaunt during their stay, and who have to hasten over that. The ride home by the Tokaido has no particular features worthy of notice. It is quite possible to

start from Yokohama—visit the Temples of Kamakura, Dai-butzu, Inosima and Fujisawa, and return to the settlement in one day; and it is sometimes done. But it is far better, if time permit, to stop for one night at Inosima, and thus make a delightful two days jaunt, without wearying either man or beast.

The Illustrations.

ONE of the great means of keeping Japan before the world during the last two years, has been her having entered the Foreign Exchanges, as a borrower of money for national purposes. Being desirous of inaugurating a railway system, she had to borrow money to aid her in accomplishing her end; and we need only say, without entering on the unpleasant story of the way in which the money she wanted was advanced to her, she has the satisfaction of finding that her credit in the London Stock Exchange is good. Perhaps nothing in these times, brings a nation so closely into the comity of nations, or more effectually, than these monetary dealings. The readiness with which her stock is taken, will always be an index to the estimation in which she is held in the world. And Japan has good reason to be satisfied with the position assigned to her.

We to-day give two illustrations which will afford our readers some idea of the progress of the Railway works at Yokohama and in its neighbourhood. The first is the General View of

THE RAILWAY STATION, AT NOGE.

We do not consider it a part of our duty here to criticize closely the judgement of those who have designed the railway or selected its route or the positions of the stations. All this is more the province of that portion of the press whose influence and action is more especially local. In this little journal, which is quite as much circulated abroad as it is here, such criticisms would be quite uninteresting to more than one half of our readers. We therefore content ourselves with portraying the works, and giving such general information upon them as will suffice for the outside world.

Everyone who has taken the trouble to notice that a Japanese loan was last year put upon the English Stock market, and most readily subscribed for, must be aware that the amount of the loan was one million pounds sterling, and that this money was wanted for a Railway which it was proposed to construct between Yedo, or Tokio as it is now called, the Eastern capital of Japan, Osaka a great commercial city on the shores of the Inland Sea, and Kioto, the ancient Imperial metropolis—the city in which the Mikado and his Court have resided for ages. The total distance in round numbers, is four hundred miles.

It is evident to the veriest tyro, that such a length of line cannot be constructed for so limited a sum as a million of money. A commencement has been made, however, at both ends; and a line between Yedo and Yokohama, and another between Osaka and its port Iliogo, are both being pushed forward as quickly as circumstances permit. These two lines will together be nearly fifty miles; and although the rails are laid on the narrow gauge of 3 ft. 6 in., and there is to be only a single line for the present; although too, the

government obtains the land for the road at its own terms; still, we believe that these two short lines will swallow up the greater part, if not the whole of the first loan.

The Chief Engineer is Mr. E. Morel, formerly of Borneo, and subsequently engaged in railway construction in New Zealand. Under him are several very efficient Engineers, Messrs. England and Shepherd—both of whom have done good service in the colonies—and Messrs. Hare, Blundell & Dyack. To these a large staff of good overseers in various departments have arrived from Europe; and by them the works are being pushed forward. The general Agents for the government in these works are Messrs. Pitman & Co.; and the finance arrangements are all with the Oriental Bank Corporation; Mr. Cargill being the Director in the Banks' behalf.

The Japanese are extremely jealous of control. They have their own Minister for Public Works, and all that is done must be sanctioned by him. We have the best authority possible for saying that Mr. Morel is so appreciated by the Japanese authorities that in no matter of great importance would they interfere with his plans; but in one particular they will have their own way; and that is in giving the work of construction to their own contractors. It makes a great difference, to them we should suppose, not only in the expense, but in the time occupied. The work is done entirely under the supervision of the foreigners we have mentioned; but how close their overlooking has to be may be imagined, when it is considered that none of the contractors or their men ever saw a railway, nor a railway engine; and have little or no idea of what the road is being so carefully made for.

The spot selected for the Yokohama terminus is on reclaimed ground, at a distance of a mile or thereabouts from the foreign settlement. It is hard to state this fact without remark, when it is borne in mind that whatever traffic there is or will be, is created entirely by foreigners; that the whole or almost the whole of the produce that is conveyed over the line to Yokohama comes to or leaves their godowns, or the godowns of Japanese merchants whose premises are close on



STREET SELLER OF "SOY."

to the foreign settlements; and that for a long time to come the greater part of the passenger traffic will be created by curiosity to see the foreign houses and people. But let it pass. The space allotted for the main terminus, appears pretty ample, and can easily be added to by reclaiming more ground. The picture shows the principal offices, formed by two handsome and very solidly built houses, between which a roof is to be erected, and in front of which—i. e.—looking this way, the sheds will be built, for the trains to arrive in and take their departure from. An Engine house has been placed on the far side of the principal buildings, so that their only unhidden side, will be the frontage to the road; and perhaps this is, after all, sufficient. From the cursory examination we have been able to give them, we believe them to be the soundest and most tastily constructed build-

ings yet erected by foreigners in Japan; and as the money was not stinted this is as it should be.

It is quite needless to expatiate on the adjuncts. There will be opportunities as the work approaches completion of again referring to them, if desirable.

The large foreign built house in the foreground of the picture has an interest of its own; not one whit less than that attaching to the railway; and it will prominently display to our readers the spirit of the Japanese. This belongs to no government work, but to a Japanese Company, formed for the purpose of supplying Yokohama with Gas.

A French gas engineer, M. Perigord who was formerly the engineer of the French gas works in Shanghai, having come here and laid a scheme before them, a number of them took it in hand, raised the company, and entered into a vigorous competition with a foreign company who desired to obtain from the Japanese Government a monopoly for a certain number of years, of the right to supply Yokohama, on the condition of their erecting gas works. The Japanese Company gained the day, and this house is the commencement of their shew in Yokohama. M. Perigord has been commissioned to bring all the necessary apparatus and machinery from Europe,

and he has, months ago, left for that purpose. Probably, therefore, within a year or so, we may boast of having a well lighted city, instead of as at present having to hang our heads with shame, at having refused to pay for lighting when the Japanese Authorities offered to supply the lamp-posts. Ah! that's a sore subject with many among us; and the less said about it the better.

THE RAILWAY AT KANAGAWA.

IT is probable that distant readers of Japanese newspapers are often puzzled by the various names given to one and the same place or person. In fact it is sufficiently puzzling to ourselves. We may suppose, however, that by this time, most persons who care at all about Japan, are aware that Kanagawa is the port mentioned in the Treaties as that to be first opened, in nearest proximity to Yedo; but that for various reasons, Yokohama, about three miles from Kanagawa, became the actual port.

In early days of foreign intercourse, when the trains of nobles travelling on the Tokaido, or Great Eastern road between Yedo and Osaka, were things to be dreaded, the government acted wisely in placing the foreign settlement at a distance from it. As it passes through Kanagawa, forming its principal street, the frequent clashing between foreigners and those who chose to consider themselves their natural enemies must have led to great difficulties. Besides this the anchorage would have been at too great a distance from Kanagawa, as the water is very shallow there, whilst at Yokohama there is plenty of water, plenty of room for any number of ships, and ample space for the spreading of a large city.

As the two places are on opposite sides of a deep bay, the authorities caused a viaduct to be formed from Kanagawa to a village called Nogé, and the road passed through this village to Yokohama; thus making a very roundabout communication between the two. But for the railway a very large reclamation has been made from the sea, and the line is carried by a new viaduct, to a much more eligible part of Kanagawa. At present between the two viaducts is a kind of lagoon of sea-water, but the entire space is to be filled in, and such is the enormous rate of increase that is going on at Nogé, that we shall not be surprised to see in a few years, the whole space covered with houses. So that Yokohama and Kanagawa will be completely united, and the old town named in the Treaties will be but a suburb of the great commercial town of Yokohama.

The picture on page 107 is only interesting as presenting the railway as laid and in running order at the point where it cuts Kanagawa. The bridge forms a portion of the Tokaido, and is built across the line. The Kanagawa station will be just on the other side of this bridge.

On another page among our general items, we give a short account of a trip by train which we were invited to participate in on the 23rd ulto. The rails are now laid some four miles further than the bridge shown in the photograph, and are progressing at the rate of about half a mile a day.

When we consider the great changes that this railway must inevitably make in Japan, it is impossible not to regard everything connected with it—its construction, its manage-

ment, its progress—with a most jealous interest. It has fallen to the lot of Englishmen to have the work committed to them, and many are the criticisms we hear of the work and the men to whom the principal duties in connection with it have been confided. We have been thereby led to make enquiries, and to visit the works and the line for ourselves. And we have come to the conclusion that no one would have been likely to have succeeded better than Mr. Morel and his staff. The work is everywhere being well and faithfully done; and although differences of opinion will and must exist on many points connected with it, there is in our mind no doubt, that beyond the ordinary amount of criticism inseparable from all great public undertakings, the Public Works department of the Government, the Engineer in chief, the Director and all concerned have nothing to fear. As the works are now so far advanced, we shall give from time many views of them, on all parts of the line to which our artist can obtain access, and we cannot imagine that they will be otherwise than acceptable to our supporters.

EARTHWORK AT KANAGAWA.

THE cutting portrayed on page 109 represents the face of a hill being cut away for the filling in and reclaiming operations, connected with the railway. Our object was to shew the men at work, but unfortunately they were taking their midday meal and rest, and our artist could not afford the time to wait until they resumed labour. It is a very characteristic sight to see them. They swarm on the face of the hill apparently with nothing to stand upon, and they pick and dig away the ground, as it appears, under their very feet, until it becomes a matter of astonishment to foreigners how they manage to have so few accidents as they do. As they cut the hill perpendicularly, too, it is hardly less extraordinary how they get to their work—but as we hope to get a more satisfactory picture, in which they are depicted at their task, we will defer speaking further of them for the present.

STREET SOY SELLER.

NOTHING struck us more on our arrival in Japan than the similarity in tone, and even *tones*, of the Japanese street cries, to those of home. There are street sellers of everything, just as in Europe; and most of them carry their wares on their stalls, suspended at either end of a "banghy pole," called by the natives a *tenbin*—as shown on page 103. Everyone knows the sauce rejoicing in the name of "soy." It is an article of large export from China and from Nagasaki; and it forms the leading ingredient in many of the most approved foreign sauces. Here, however, it is used pure and simple. The richest and the poorest alike depend on it as their favourite zest or relish; and a bowl of boiled rice, cold, is quite satisfying to a hungry Japanese, if only he has a little soy to flavour it. Indeed whatever their food, soy is fully as essential to them, as salt to us. Of course there are shops where its sale is the main business, but by far the larger portion of the community buy it of these itinerant sellers, who generally have beads and houses they regularly supply. To make a living they must sell a good deal, for it is so cheap, and the number engaged

in its sale is so large, that no great profit can be made by it. It is, however, a pretty safe living, and Japanese of the class who depend upon it, can do very well on a small income.

THE TEMPLE OF TENSIO DAJIN, NOGE.

THE month of May 1870, will long be remembered among the natives of Yokohama and Noge for the great Festival or O'Matzuri, which took place in honour of Tensio Daijin, the spirit of the sun, who is supposed to be the ancestress of the Mikadoes. It took place a few days before the issue of our first number of the *Far East*, and two small instantaneous views of the streets during the festival appeared in that first number.

The object of that festival was, to prepare the minds of the people for the revival of the Sintoo religion—the original religion of the Japan, and always that of the Mikado and his Court. It was resolved by the Government, when the Mikado regained the full powers of his Imperial dignity, that the old religion should be, so far as possible, restored; and to the intent that this should receive the fullest publicity in the district of Kanagawa, the first great festival was ordered to take place at Yokohama, whither it was quite certain all the country folk for miles round would flock—it being a great two or three days' holiday—as well to see the foreign quarters as to witness the splendid spectacle that was anticipated. It was also determined to build a Sintoo Temple on the top of Noge Hill, which at that time had but a few huts upon it, but which, it was already foreseen would ere long become thickly inhabited.

The plain edifice presented on page 111 is that erected in consonance with this resolve, and from its extreme simplicity of construction, and the plain materials it is built of, as much as from its origin, it is well worthy of notice.

To foreigners it appears a strange fashion to build a temple in two separate and distinct portions, as this is, and as are several of the Sintoo temples. It will be seen that there are two edifices, very similar in exterior design, but the front one is open both in front and rear, whilst the other is quite closed, and even the door locked. The latter is the temple proper, in which, on a plain altar will be found either a bright mirror, or a stick with seven or eight oblong pieces of white paper suspended on it, hanging by one corner, and divided to the right and left. There are the only symbols of the deity allowed in these places of worship. The worshippers pray in the manner shown in the photograph. The front building is but a kind of antechamber or vestibule to the other building, and only the priests are permitted to go within the veil, in front of which the worshippers kneel.

The building is of the purest-grained cedar—called here *Shinoko*—that can be found. It is very expensive; and the workmanship expended upon it is exceedingly fine. Yet there is no ornamentation. Even the roof is only shingled with wooden shingles. But look at the picture:—the shingles are so beautifully laid that they present the appearance of velvet.

In the extreme absence of decoration, and the purity of the wood, together with the exquisite finish of the workmanship, there is something particularly awe inspiring. It certainly is most suggestive of the purity and holiness of the divinity,

that no tawdry hangings, vulgar paintings, or hideous images are required to excite men to worship. His perfections can only be typified by the shining brightness of a mirror, or the unsullied whiteness of the purest paper. Nothing also can so worthily contain these precious types as the most beautiful grained white cedar, with the most careful of workmanship expended upon it.

It is impossible to divest the mind of the errors and superstitions connected with the worship of the Shin or God; but it would be well if professors of the Christian religion were as reverential to their Supreme Being, and imbued with the same degree of faith as are the Japanese Sintooists. The power of the Mikadoes is entirely built on Sintooism as a foundation, and as the descendants of the gods the Mikadoes are believed themselves to become gods when they die. They are also supposed to carry weight with their ancestors in governing the body politic; and though there are many in Japan who will tell foreigners that they only laugh at such notions, they dare not say so to their own people. This divine relationship of the Mikado is the basis of his power—and once deprived of this, he and the whole system would be likely to fall to pieces.

The Period,

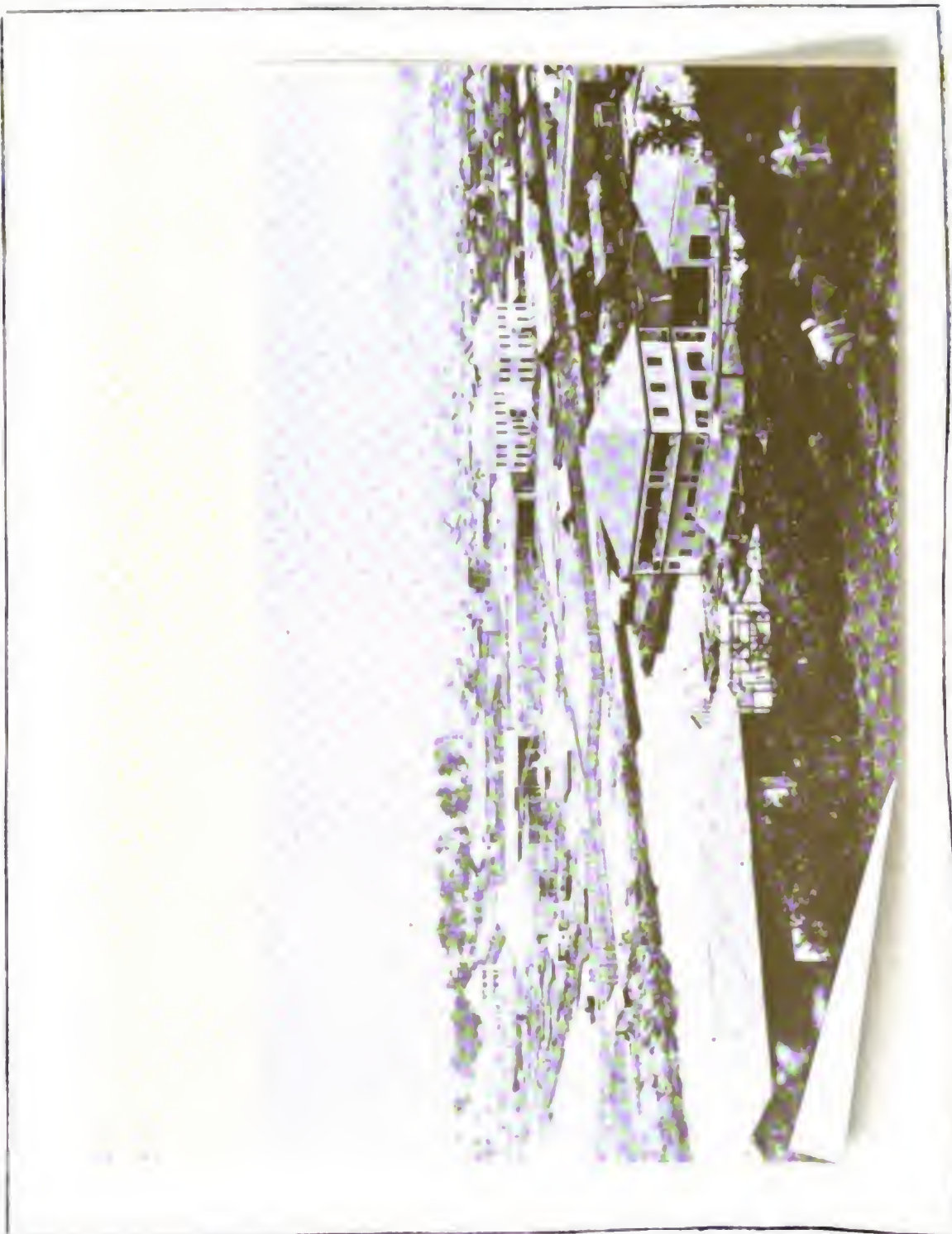
A S Police Constable J. Brown and a French policeman were walking along the Homura Road near No. 126 something attracted their attention in the drain which on further search proved to be the iron safe belonging to Messrs. Domoney & Co. which had been so mysteriously stolen a few nights back. It was quite empty and showed marks of having being forced open by the means of some powerful leverage, the cash box was found near the safe, also empty.

WE hear that the American schooner *Rolling Wave* is about to leave for Guam, and most likely will on her return trip bring back to Japan, the party of Japanese who have been staying on that Island for some time, and who, as we last heard, wanted much to return to their native land.

THERE has never been so healthy a season in Yokohama, since foreigners first came, as this has hitherto proved. At present there are no patients in the General Hospital with what may be called season illnesses. There are but ten patients in all—two of which are suffering from consumption, two general debility, three syphilis, one fracture of hand, one Bright's disease, and one from ulcerated mouth. This shews what a beneficent action the sun has exercised during the protracted and very hot summer.

But with the gradual change of the weather, we are obliged to look ahead, and see the probability of claims for admittance being made by the "loafing" crowd, who, are once more accumulating; and who generally manage to be sufficiently dissipated by the time the cold weather comes, to draw upon the Hospital resources. We hope the Consuls will still keep up their efforts in ridding the country of them.

THE FAR EAST.



THE RAILWAY STATION, YOKOHAMA.

THE FAR EAST.



THE RAILWAY AT KANAGAWA, NOOK, JAPAN.

WE hear from Hakodate that H. E. Mr. De Long, at the request of the American citizens of Hakodate, held an inquiry into the conduct of Colonel Rice the present U. S. Consul of that port. The result is not yet definitely known.

INFORMATION reaches us that at last, the government are making an attempt to increase the Police force; but the wages offered—viz. \$ 50 per month—without either board or lodging, are hardly enough to induce good men to enter the force.

FROM Nagasaki we hear of an interruption to the Cable between Hongkong and Shanghai, and it is rumoured that it is caused by Chinese grappling it near Swatow and cutting and stealing a large part of it.

IT is reported that the butcheries will shortly be removed from Homoco to a location lower down the bay, the smell from them having being complained of by persons dwelling near, on the Bluff.

MR. COOK, the shipwright, tells a good story of his reception on board one of the Japanese Men-of-war, a few days ago. He had occasion to go on board, about some repairs, and asked to see the Captain. He being in his cabin dressing, asked Mr Cook to wait a little, and chat with the officers until he was ready. Turning to them, after a few minutes, one of them asked him his name. He told them; and then observed that they turned and spoke among themselves, and the result of the "aside" was, that one of them who spoke English, putting on "an air," said to him:—"We do not wish to speak with the cook. On our ships the cook is a very small man."

ON the 20th September, as a young seaman of H. B. M.'s *Barrosa* was climbing the flagstaff at H. B. M.'s Consulate for the purpose of reeving a new set of signal halyards, he fell and broke his arm and otherwise injured himself. Surgical aid was promptly obtained, and we hear this morning he is doing well.

IN the afternoon of the 20th September, the prime minister of Japan, Sanjio Daijin, with a few of the Council, took a trip by train from Nogé station to Kanagawa.

THE steamer *America* arrived on the 20th of September, bringing twelve Japanese whose passage was paid from Honolulu by the Hawaiian Government in fulfilment of contract entered into with the Japanese Government to return such of the Japanese as desired after their term of service of three years had expired.

From appearances the returned Japanese are in good condition and comfortably off, considering they left here as common labourers. There are still quite a number of Japanese abroad, with permission of their Government, who are now receiving high wages as experienced house servants and are as such well liked.

ON the morning of 22nd September, on passing the French Hatoba we met a string of Japanese who were all securely tied together with ropes and guarded by officers. Their pale looks and staggering gait led us to make inquiries as to what crime they had been guilty of, to have suffered such hard treatment as they must have, to have brought them to such a weak and miserable state? Three of them, in particular, were so weak that they lagged behind the rest, the officer in charge—who seemed a humane man—letting them rest now and again.

We were informed they were a batch of thieves and gamblers who were being sent to Yokoska to work out the time of their punishment in the government yard.

ON Saturday, the 23rd September, having received an invitation from the railway authorities, we availed ourselves of an opportunity afforded for making a trip by the railway. At 4 o'clock, sharp, the train was to start—a truck, a first class carriage and a break car attached to the engine; and at 4 o'clock sharp the train did start. All the formalities were gone through of presenting the tickets at the carriage door, having them snipped and returned, to be presented on the return of the train at the other end. About a dozen foreigners having entered the carriage, the train started. It was the third trip it had made; the first being that which appropriated to itself the honour of a salute from the Kanagawa Fort: the next that conveying the Prime Minister and others of the Council—but these two got no further than Kanagawa bridge, crossing the Tokaido. The third, that of Saturday, passed under the bridge, and went a couple of miles further—as far as the rails were laid. It was probably a little unfair of us recently to speak of the wavy appearance of the rails—for we find that they are *only* laid as yet, but that the permanent way on which the sleepers rest has still to be ballasted to a considerable extent, and the trains cannot attempt to run until all this is done; and the proper level has been attained. The speed attained was very fair:—to Kanagawa 5 minutes, thence to the stopping place 4 minutes—the distance was estimated at about four miles and a half—or equal to thirty miles an hour. We are however doubtful as to the distance being quite so much. The motion was very easy. The train stopped in the middle of the fields, and the passengers alighted and for a time watched the gang of Japanese "navvies," bolting down the rails under the superintendence of Europeans. They worked with a will and very rapidly, but it was very plainly seen how absolutely necessary is the overlooking of the foreigners. They are approaching Kawasaki at the rate of about half a mile a day—so that, if the weather holds fine, the rails should be down so far in a few days.

The station at Nogé, is being proceeded with, and the two wings of the principal building are a great credit to Mr. Mercel, or to whomsoever designed them. They bear evidence of judicious attention to details affecting the general stability as well as the architectural design, worthy of all praise; and we cannot but regret that they are to be so much hidden by sheds, engine house, &c. It cannot be helped entirely, but good buildings are not so plentiful in Japan that we can afford to place a screen before those we have. The Kanagawa sta-



CUTTING FOR THE RAILWAY WORKS, AT KANAGAWA.

tion is to be on this side of the bridge, but it is not yet commenced. There is to be a great deal of "filling in" at the Nogé terminus; of ballasting all along the line; of shaping and securing the banks, &c., before the trains can run; but it is satisfactory to see that the work is really being pushed forward actively, and that what is to be done will be done carefully and properly.

THE residence of Mr. E. Wetton on the Bluff, was visited by thieves on Friday night the 22nd September, and a quantity of plate and other things carried off, without arousing the inmates.

THE S. S. *Ocean Queen* was disposed of by Messrs. Bourne & Co. on the morning of 23rd September, for \$30,000, to Messrs. Favre Brandt.

A MAN was found drowned on the morning of the 25th of September, in the creek beyond the first bridge in Yoshiwarra. He is supposed to have had some ill-usage, as his eye was blackened and there was a cut on his cheek. It is conjectured that he was a fireman on board some steamer, and an American subject.

WE hear that the recent discharge of officers from Government employ is part of a system of reduction; and is not confined to Yokohama but is being carried out all over Japan.

Many of the Samourai who have received permission to lay down the sword,—officers and men—are actively preparing to leave Yedo. They are at liberty to take to any profession they choose.

The guard at the gates both in Yedo and Yokohama is to be no longer military, but simply police.

WE really do not know what things are coming to in Yokohama, with the officials of the Saibancho. On the 26th September, a foreign merchant having purchased Silkworm eggs in native town, had them put on a cart to be delivered at his godown at once, and accompanied the cart. On arriving at the Saibancho, some officials came forward, and refused to allow them to pass into the foreign settlement. The gentleman, who was under North German protection, finding it necessary to take decisive steps, went into the U. S. Consulate and asked for assistance, until he could communicate with his own Consul. The U. S. Marshal was ordered to remain by the cart, and the coolies refused *point blanc* to take the cart any further, unless they had permission from their own officials. We have not heard the result; but surely the matter must now be a subject of ministerial protest.

WE hear from Yedo that a few days ago a seaman belonging to the French Corvette *Alma* having deserted from his ship and getting tired of his run on shore wished to return to her. As she was lying off the Yedo anchorage, he made for the beach at Sinagawa and tried to get a boat to take him off. It was blowing hard at the time

and it was long before he could induce any of the boatmen to venture off. At last he managed to get a boat and put off, but on getting outside of the ports the sea ran so high the men got frightened and refused to proceed any further. He then threatened them that unless they went on he would shoot them. Not heeding his remark they turned for the shore, when he drew his revolver and shot one of the boatmen through the head, killing him at once. The other in dread jumped out of the boat and swam for a passing junk. The seaman fired the five remaining shots after him, all which, fortunately, missed the mark. The news was quickly sent on shore and the man has since been arrested and is now held for trial on board the *Alma*.

THE Government of Kanagawa has been changed from the 27th September. Iseki Saieimon is no longer Chikenji, but has gone to Tokio, and Mutzu Yuonoki is appointed in his place. Sakurada Daisanji is also removed, and will leave for Yedo when his successor Nakano Shiuzo arrives. More changes are expected.

THE Match so long looked forward to, between eight officers of the Royal Marines and eight members of the Yokohama Rifle Association came off on the afternoon of the 27th of September. The morning looked extremely unpropitious; but as the rain did not fall heavily, it was determined that the match should go on; and fortunately the weather held up during the afternoon, and offered capital conditions for the trial. The shooting was with the regular service rifles of the Royal Marines, and Wimbledon targets and rules were adopted. The rifles were new—used for the first time. All competitors used long stock rifles but one.

R. M.	200 yds.	400 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
Lieut. Heseltine.....	17	17	9	43
Col. Richards.....	12	16	14	42
Lieut. De Kinghorne.....	8	—	—	18
.. Wright.....	10	17	14	41
.. St. John.....	14	3	6	23
Capt. Walsh.....	13	16	4	33
Capt. Hill.....	17	18	16	51
Lieut. Smythe.....	16	12	9	37
	107	104	72	283

Y. R. A.	200 yds.	400 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
Mr. Barnard.....	17	16	8	41
.. McKenzie.....	18	16	13	47
.. Hegt.....	18	14	15	46
.. Brown.....	16	18	12	46
.. Purves.....	17	9	10	36
.. Benson.....	14	20	15	49
.. Milson.....	16	11	11	38
.. Russell.....	17	18	17	52
	133	121	101	355

We congratulate the Y. R. A. on their victory. They must remember that as yet they are unconquered; and we trust they may long continue so.

SOME time ago, a very high officer in the employ of the present government, on returning to his house one evening found all in confusion. On enquiring the reason, he

THE FAR EAST.



SHINTO TEMPLE OF TENNO DAIME, AT NOOE.

was informed that his only child a little girl of about seven years of age was missing, and although search had been made in all directions no traces of the little thing could be found. The father anxiously continued the search and offered large rewards to find the child, but without success. A short time back a man was taken up for stealing, and thinking most likely to lessen his punishment, sent for the officer and confessed to having stolen his daughter, and having sold her to a Chinaman in Yokohama for a small sum. The officer came to Yokohama and had the Chinaman arrested, who said he had sold the girl to a China woman kept by a foreigner. On enquiry from this woman, she said, after keeping the little girl some time, she had had her for \$10 to another China woman who has since left in a ship for Hakodate. The father then asked the foreigner to follow the ship and get his child back, and he would pay all his expenses and give him a handsome reward. The foreigner could not leave his business to do this, but gave the officer all the information he could, and we may hope that the father and child will soon be united.

THE English and French Admirals and some high Japanese officials visited the Railway works on the afternoon of the 29th September.

HONGKONG.

A TYPHOON of considerable violence, though fortunately of short duration, passed over the Colony between 8 a.m. Saturday, and the same hour yesterday. It blew heavily, with occasional rainstorms, during Saturday forenoon, and the glass had fallen three tenths by 2 p.m. The native sampans and junks hastened to places of shelter and preparations for the coming storm were made on board most of the vessels lying in the harbour. As evening closed in the weather looked still more threatening, and shortly before midnight the full force of the hurricane burst over the town the wind then coming from East by North. By daylight yesterday morning the weather had considerably moderated and at 10 a.m. nothing but a heavy downpour of rain remained to evidence the recent disturbance.

The disasters have been numerous and 8 years residents in the Colony declare that no typhoon has, within their remembrance, caused so much damage in so short a space of time. The Praya sea wall from opposite Messrs. Pustan & Co.'s to Messrs. Holliday Wise & Co.'s has been completely washed up and even the roadway has in many places been entirely torn away the gas and water pipes being laid bare. Thirteen bodies (natives) are reported to have been washed ashore below the parade ground and the loss of life will doubtless turn out to have been considerable.

OTHER DAMAGE.

The glass face of the clock tower was blown completely in and the clock stopped. The telegraph poles have suffered a good deal, a large number being blown over, while the underground wires of the Singapore company's line are exposed. Gautiers' circus is one mass of ruin and a block of Chinese houses opposite, as well as a mat-shed in course of erection, are completely destroyed.

The Praya opposite Messrs. Sassoon & Co.'s is much broken up, and that opposite Messrs. Melchers & Co. is in as bad a condition as that further West. The Pedder's Wharf steps are a mere pile of stones.

The City Hall windows have suffered severely though not as much as might have been feared; fifty-three panes of glass have despite venetians and typhoon bars, vacated their frames.

The houses occupied by the Europeans in the employ of Kowloon Dock are blown down, and their property lost and spoiled.

The Great Northern's Overland Telegraph Line to Deep-water Bay is much damaged.

The typhoon has had destructive effect in Hollywood Road. The embankment between Volkmann's Hotel and the Joss-house is now a jungle of fallen and half-fallen bamboos and other slight trees, while the wooden paling at its top is entirely swept down. A short distance beyond the Joss house are two adjoining houses in a very dangerous state. One of them was expected to fall last night, but it has been so well shored up that this morning it looks no worse than it did at 6 p.m. yesterday. If it should fall the next one will probably follow it, as it is fast parting company with the adjoining one on the other side, and appears to be dependent on the first for its support. Farther down the street on the other side is another house whose west wall looks very unhappy, but it is pretty well propped up from an adjacent building separated from it by a narrow lane. There are other buildings whose brick-work has been severely shaken, but those mentioned are in the worst condition. The inmates of the house first referred to above were warned last evening of their danger, but they refused to leave their property, so the police were obliged to be content with stopping their custom, as they could not allow outsiders to risk their lives. The entrance was therefore carefully hoarded up and watched. It would be well to stop the thoroughfare in that locality, as when the house does fall it will fall on the street, and any one passing at the time will have an unpleasant proof of the fact. It would also be a desirable to tell off a special constable to watch these houses, which lie at no great distance apart. It is impossible for a constable on a long beat to pay that attention to the place which it requires. Proceeding towards Possession Point one finds all the mat-sheds destroyed, one large one which covered a block of Chinese house in course of erection, another that formed the Circus-building, and the great Festival shed, are all swept away. Tiles and leaves of trees alternately strew the road, varied by an occasional sign-board or a tin awning. —*Daily Press.*

THE *China Mail* of last evening has the following interesting paragraphs:—

By the arrival of the Captain of the *Colombo* (who arrived yesterday in an open boat, with a portion of his crew) we learn that his vessel was sunk in the Typhoon of the 2nd at a distance of about 100 miles from Lema Island. Several of the crew, however, got away from the ship in another boat, with the Mate; and we now hear further that the Mate's party (five in all) have been picked up by the Siamese ship *Moonlight*. All hands are therefore saved from the *Colombo*, so that this does not add to the already too heavy list of fatal incidents of the gale. The *Moonlight* has suffered severely, having been almost entirely dismasted in the heavy weather. —*Idem.*

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIS, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama, Japan.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[Vol. II, No. X.]

YOKOHAMA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 16TH, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

THE fact that everything connected with Japan possesses an interest for home readers is abundantly proved in a variety of ways; and of these, by no means the least evidence is that afforded by the success that attended the publication of Mr. A. B. Mitford's "Tales of old Japan;" a couple of volumes of popular stories, the majority of which are familiar to every Japanese child; but which can only be entertaining to foreigners in as far as the Japanese themselves are appreciated by them.

The kindness too, with which, wander where they will, Japanese are always received, in lands in which they travel is another great proof of their "popularity;" and we think the following account of a reception of some Japanese travellers by the Pope at the Vatican, will be read with pleasure. It was not written for publication, but was sent to us as the

ordinary chit-chat of a friend travelling in Rome—as he says:

Before the Flood
(of water and of Italians.)

But we dish it up for our readers because we believe that one of the new high Government Officials of Kanagawa, was among the Japanese alluded to.

"I happened to fall in with —— in the train, who told me that the gentlemen with him were Japanese who were travelling entirely for pleasure and at their own expense. That they were Japanese I could see for myself.

"Roma"—"Ro-ma"—"Ro-o-ma," is the sound that greets our ears as we whirl into the "Eternal City," and the train enters the group of ruins used as a terminus. It is a bleak dreary winter morning; and our drive to the hotel on the



THE NEW ROAD BY THE SANDS, NIOISH.

Corso, does not relieve our feeling of discomfort, as we pass the numerous magnificent ruins looming through the mist.

"Our Japanese friends during their short stay managed to see most of the great sights and celebrities of Rome, but it was not until they were about to depart that they were invited by one of the Cardinals to pay a visit to the Holy Father, who had expressed a wish to receive them. So with visions of an extra good look at the Vatican and its wonders, they deferred their departure for a day or two.

"Early in the morning of the day of reception, they with their cicerone, met the Cardinal and his attendants, and I, by good luck was permitted to accompany them. We were whirled across the muddy Tiber, past the Castle of St. Angelo, through the Place of St. Peter, and round the rear of the great Temple, into the vast quadrangle of the Vatican, and drew up opposite the Grand Entrance. Two men at arms with halberds, and dressed in yellow and black costume, receive us, and we go up, and up, and yet up, noble marble stairs, until at the top we reach an ante-chamber. Here we are met by more men at arms, similarly attired; and inside, by attendants in crimson livery, who conduct us through several suites of large reception rooms, once, doubtless, very gorgeous, but now rather tawdry. In one I noticed a large slab, at which several men—we should call them "schroffs" in Japan—were counting a heap of 'Peter's Pence.'

"At last we reach the Throne room; an apartment some ten yards square, hung with crimson damask, and having a most elaborate ceiling and cornices. While waiting here, there seemed to be a great bustling in the adjoining apartments, and we were gazed on by continual passers through, with no little curiosity. Why, it is hard to say, for we were all in plain black evening dress, without decoration of any kind.

"By the bye, there were several Cavalry and Artillery as well as Infantry officers present on duty; and shortly these entered the apartment two and two, followed by a train of Cardinals in scarlet hats and hose, and then—the Pope.

"We stood in the middle of the room, the centre of curious but not numerous gazers. As the venerable Head of the Church approached, we, as in duty bound, knelt, were patted on the head, ordered to kiss the "Madonna Signet Ring," and then told to rise. His Holiness then put a variety of questions to us about the Far East, the Tientsin Massacre, religious persecutions in Japan, &c., and finally suggested that we should see Cardinal Antonelli before we left the Vatican. Taking this for a dismissal, we once more knelt, and having been blessed, and again permitted to kiss the Ring, we arose and followed our leaders round the several reception rooms, (we alone having been admitted to the Throne room); but great numbers of all classes were waiting for an opportunity to touch or even see the Pontiff.

"We were now led to the Cardinal Secretary's (Antonelli) quarters, in another wing of this huge palace. Here we had an hour's most interesting conversation on various subjects, His Eminence not allowing "Propagandism in Asia" to pass unmentioned. — was able, and availed himself of the opportunity, to correct a few of the erroneous notions respecting Japan which seemed to have fixed themselves in the

minds of some of the holy men with whom we conversed. By the way, I may mention, that His Holiness asked — what countryman he was? and on hearing that he was an Irishman:—"A citizen of no mean country" his Holiness replied, "I am very partial to Irishmen."

"We were now handed over to a high officer of the household, who in the kindest manner, took us everywhere and showed us everything in the building—Museums, Picture Galleries, Libraries, &c.; and so at length brought our most interesting morning to a close.

"A day or two afterwards the Japanese travellers left Rome, but returned in a few weeks.

"In the interval, the Italian army had entered Rome, but a desolating flood had stopped the triumphal entry of Victor Emanuel.

"Again were they invited to the Vatican. This time a single Japanese official accompanied —, and appeared in his national costume, with his two swords. His Holiness seemed much pleased at this; and asked to be permitted to see the long sword. On its being unsheathed and held for his inspection, he made some remark as to its being a formidable weapon; and afterwards when it was exhibited to those about the Court, as it was being handed from one to another — was quite scared, lest any of them should cut their fingers, for it was sharp as a razor. They went through much the same ceremonies as before, and after a few kind words and a few questions and answers about Japan, His Holiness told — that he hoped he would not use whatever influence he possessed, solely for pecuniary ends, but that he would try to do some good—be it much or little—for the excellent people, whose language and history appeared so familiar to him.

"They were then taken to the apartments in which were several hundreds of ladies awaiting reception. They were a mixed crowd—some old, some young and charming, nuns, children of all ages, and every one dressed in black with black lace veils. As the Japanese visitor approached, the excitement to see him grew intense—but this all gave way before the advance of the Pope, whose presence provoked a cry as they all fell on their knees. Then there was a rush and a general scramble to kiss his hand, or failing that, his garment. The excitement was so great that some ladies became hysterical—laughing and crying alternately. But there was suddenly a hush. A ring opened round the Holy Father, and a little girl, beautiful as a cherub, stepped boldly forward, and knelt. Then in the sweetest of voices in that sweetest of languages, she made a pretty speech of condolence with His Holiness on the late troubles—the Italian occupation, and the late flood. The good old man's heart softened; and taking the child in his arms, he gave her a hearty kiss, and blessed her—to the enthusiastic delight of all present.

"The Japanese gentleman and Mr. — then withdrew, and here I again met them. We were followed by an immense crowd—as our companion excited the greatest wonder and curiosity. The crowd of ladies, however, scared him more than a mob of men would have done.

"These were the first receptions of Japanese at the Vatican. The Pontiff was much gratified and expressed a wish that

Chinese also would pay a visit to Rome. He also said that Japanese students would be well received; and there is no doubt that it would be as he promised."

The Illustrations.

THE NEW ROAD BY THE SANDS.

IT may be long before Japan has her watering places, in the same sense of the word as we have them at home; but so fond are the natives of adopting the manners and customs of the West, that we should not be in the least surprized to see them. Already, and probably for ages past, they have had their spas, mineral springs, sulphur baths and the like, which shoals of people are constantly visiting for sanitary purposes; but these have not yet become in any way places of gaiety or amusement. They are most excellent in cases of rheumatism and of skin disease, from both of which the Japanese suffer much; and it is really astonishing how rapid and complete the cure frequently is.

Should, however, sea-side pleasures ever take the taste of the people, we fancy Nigishi, as possessing the nearest sandy beach to Yokohama, may prove a great attraction to the towns-folk. It is situate on a noble bay, still rejoicing in the name given it by Commodore Perry—Mississippi Bay.

At low water, the tide recedes fully half a mile, and then the whole beach

is covered with women and children gathering cockles or worms for bait. At present there is a long straggling fishing village, nearly two miles long, occupying at either end, a narrow slip between the sands and moderately high cliffs; but in the centre the land runs back between the receding bluffs, which thus spread out their arms as boundaries of a most beautiful and fertile plain. The foreground of the picture is the portion of the new road debouching on the sands, which, after traversing them for about half a mile, turns to the right and we come upon the view depicted on page 118.

THE STEPS UP TO FUDO-O-SAMA.

FUDO-O-SAMA is described to us by Japanese as not a true god, but a deity invented by the priests. He is neither Sinto nor Buddhist, but his temples are generally—we believe always—placed by a stream of ever running water, which can be directed to flow through a dragon-shaped spout and fall into a basin or shallow pool below. His votaries stand under the stream of water, and as it falls upon their heads or spines, either pray themselves (as is the case with most men), or the priest, entering with them and directing them how to stand, prays for them, as is generally the case with children or women who are not very strong. The natives think that undergoing this process is a specific for men who are a little daft, and a certain cure for the effects of a night's debauch; and this latter it is very likely to be, without attributing very miraculous powers to Fudoō.

A few numbers back, we gave a picture of the Otoko-zaka and Onna-zaka (the men and the women's steps) ascending to Atago Yama, Yedo. At this temple of Fudoō-sama, the same thing is presented. It is highly suggestive of the old don of Trin. Coll. Dub., who had a large hole cut in the door for the use of his cat, and a small one for the kittens; for one cannot at all imagine why the easy ascent by the women's steps should not suffice; and why they should incur the expense of steeper ones for the men; the more so, as of



CARPENTER GOING TO WORK.

course both sexes make use of whichever they please. It is said that it is a point of honour for the men to go up the steeper flight, but we have seen them on both, so give no credence to the statement.

ROKU-JI-ZO.

THE picture on page 119 is very characteristic. In the country, one constantly comes across stones of various kinds—some intended as land-marks, some as way-guides, some to denote the place where a man has been found dead, and more

frequently in the shape of images, as Buddhist Idols—*Ji zo*—or gods of the earth. But the *Roku-ji-zo*, is a collection of six gods, who are supposed to guard the roads that lead to the celestial and infernal regions, and they are supplicated to direct the way of the departed spirit to the regions of Bliss. In the picture it will be observed that one has a diamond shaped piece of cloth suspended from its neck. This is a piece of clothing that a child wears across its chest, and in the present instance it is placed where it is, in order that the particular deity shall take the little one to whom it belonged, and lead it to a place of safety and happiness.

To those who have been brought up in the light of a purer religion, and to whom the Word has been revealed, it seems, as it certainly is, very sad. But those who dwell among the heathen will hardly be so ready to find fault with them, as they are who only read of them and subscribe to send missionaries out to them.

The Hindoos for instance will stop by the road side to worship a plain boulder with a daub of yellow paint upon it; but if you enquire, they will tell you that the Deity is in all his creatures, and they merely use that as a symbol of his presence, worshipping not the stone but the great spiritual essence it reminds them of. In like manner the Japanese say they use their images; and although there are many who laugh at the idea of there being millions of deities, yet the most careless among them will admit that there is one—supreme over all; whilst the implicit faith of the women and children, and the readiness with which on all occasions they go to their temples or idols to pray, is at least impressive.

At these *Roku-ji-zo*, will often be seen heaps of pebbly stones. This is a kind of offering to the idols; it is a mark of respect; and sometimes in order that the stones may not be shaken down or removed, they are put in a bag and tied round the neck of the image.

It will be observed that each idol stands on a lotus flower. This has reference to the belief that the earth was produced first out a lotus bud, which opening, expanded until it became the solid globe on which we dwell. And in front of each is a cut stone with a receptacle for water, which is occasionally filled for the benefit of the idol. A couple of little round holes also, in the stone, on either side of the water, serve for offerings of flowers.

HAKASHO, OR GRAVE YARD.

FROM the *Roku-ji-zo*, which are, as we have stated, passed in the country, it is but a natural transition to another speciality met with quite as frequently—a *hakasho* or cemetery. These are generally on rising ground; sometimes in rear of the temples, but more frequently under the shade of unbragous trees away from the dwellings of men. They are of all sizes—some containing but a few rude lichen-covered stones, others large and carefully kept. Those most commonly met with in the country may well be represented by that on page 121.

The Japanese, like the Chinese, pay peculiar reverence to the memory of their dead relatives—yet strangely enough, they show but little feeling in ordinary cases, at the time of losing them. Indeed foreigners often set them down as quite devoid of feeling on such occasions. It is no uncommon

thing to see the followers at a funeral walking jauntily along—the procession moves at a pretty rapid pace, not slowly and solemnly, as with us—laughing and cracking their jokes as they go. We have repeatedly seen both men and women in the employ of foreigners, gloomily ask to go and see a sick parent, relation or friend, who was dying—and if the illness terminated fatally, cheerily ask to go to the funeral, and return still more cheerily to go about their work. One man we knew who lost his wife suddenly, and who by his howling and tears, we really thought an exception to the rule; but he took another wife before his first had been a month in the grave, and gave away his only child—a daughter, of whom he always appeared to be extremely fond—to a friend. Yet even he attended on all proper occasions, as laid down by custom, at his first wife's grave, and evidenced the strength of the superstition pervading him, by saying that if he did not, she would haunt him, and be unable to rest quietly in the cemetery.

Of the various ceremonies performed by those who visit the tombs of their relatives, have they not been told by all who have written of Japan?

The Period,

THE ROWING MATCH BETWEEN KOBE AND YOKOHAMA.

WE feel some degree of disappointment in not being able to give any pictures of the most interesting events that have occupied the attention of our fellow residents, during the past fortnight—The rowing matches and the Athletic games—between five gentlemen from Kobe and all Yokohama. We fully anticipated being able to give portraits of the competing boat's crews, but the gentlemen of the winning boat objected, and the Kobe crew modestly requested that unless the winners assented, they might not appear. They kindly gave us a sitting, however, and had the others consented, we should have had the gratification of presenting our readers with a picture of the champions of the two ports; and it would have been gratifying to all old residents in the Far East, and all who are interested in the foreign communities, to see that the games and exercises which have so marked an effect on the character of Englishmen at home, are by no means without worthy supporters out here.

THE long looked for match between The Kobe, Yokohama, and Nippon Rowing Clubs, has come off, and resulted in favour of the Yokohama. It appeared to us that the Kobe men lost by the start, and allowed our two local boats to get too far ahead. The Nippon Club boat took the lead at starting, but soon yielded to the Yokohama Club boat, and gradually dropped behind, and left the race to the Kobe and the Yokohama crews. The Kobe reserved themselves until opposite the mouth of the Creek, then spurring, gained considerably on the leading boat, but the disadvantage of the start was never recovered and the gun fired as she was two lengths behind. The rowing of the Kobe crew was admittedly very excellent, but the great power and length of stroke of their opponents told, and we could hardly expect the difference of science to overcome such an advantage. It is well known

too that the men who came up to row in the Kobé boat, are not the crew who have been training for this trial; two of the original crew having been unable to come, and the two who replaced them, having been in training for only a few days before they left Kobé.

In the second race, between two pair of sculls in the Kobe boat, and a pair of oars in the Nippon boat, the latter was nowhere, the former winning easily. Indeed at the French Hatoba, the Nippon gave up. We trust that next year, arrangements will be made for a return match at Kobe, when the advantage of having her best men at hand to contend for her will rest with the new port, as in the present instance, it has done with us.

THE SPORTS.

IN spite of the exceedingly unfavourable state of the ground, arising from the heavy rain of the four previous days, and especially of the preceding day's torrent, the sports came off on the 11th inst. We give the general results as follows, by which it will be seen that Kobe carried off no less than 9 out of 15 prizes.

100 YARDS FLAT RACE.—Prize \$30.

(First of each Heat to run in the final.)

FIRST HEAT—1 P.M.

Three entered and the result was:

- 1—Brent W. (Y.)
- 2—Wright Lieut., R. M.

Raton nowhere. Very close between Brent and Wright.

SECOND HEAT.

Three ran. Close race between 1st and 2nd.

- 1—M. T. B. Macpherson. (K.)
- 2—W. Herbert.
- 3—H. H. McMinnies Jr.

FINAL HEAT—100 YARDS. 2.30 P.M.

- 1—Brent (Y.)
- 2—Macpherson.

Very close. Time 10½ sec.

PUTTING THE SHOT. 1.10 P.M.—Prize \$10.

(No "follow" allowed)—Weight 16 lbs.

Four entered.

- 1—A. C. Sim, 35 feet. (K.)
- 2—W. Dillon, 29 feet.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP. 1.30 P.M.—Prize \$10.

The ground very slippery. 5 entries. Dillon and McPherson (K.) had it between them, until the former failed, at 4 ft. 4 in. leaving the latter winner at 4 feet 5 inches.

THROWING THE CRICKET BALL. 1.50 P.M.—Prize \$10.

Of 8 entries, 7 came to the trial. McPherson and Denison tied at 89 yards 6 inches. In throwing off the tie, Mr. McPherson hurt his arm and gave in.

Mr. Denison (Y.) thus being declared the winner.

440 YARDS FLAT RACE. 2 P.M.—Prize \$30.

A capital race, in which Blackwell appeared to have it all his own way, until a dog running in front of him caused him to slip and fall. The running was taken up by Lieut. Wright, R. M., who won easily.

- 1—Lieut. Wright, R. M. (Y.)
- 2—A. H. Blackwell.
- 3—J. K. Shaw.

HOP, STEP AND JUMP. 2.10 P.M.—Prize \$10.

- 1—Mollison, 35 ft. 9 in. (Y.)
- 2—Dillon 34 ft. 10 in.

THROWING THE HAMMER.—Prize \$10.

(No "follow" allowed)—Weight 12 lbs.—2.40 P.M.

- 1—A. C. Sim, 94 feet. (K.)
- 2—J. R. Reed, 87 feet.

HURDLE RACE. 3 P.M.—Prize \$30.

FIRST HEAT.

- 1—Lieut. Wright, R. M.
- 2—Macpherson.

Time 20 sec.

SECOND HEAT.

- 1—Snow.
- 2—Sim.

FINAL HEAT.

- 1—Snow. (K.)
- 2—Wright.

150 YARDS FLAT RACE. 3.10 P.M.—Prize \$25.

- 1—A. H. Blackwell. (K.)
- 2—J. Wilkinson.

2 MILES WALKING RACE. 3.20 P.M.—Prize \$35.

Sim took and held lead from the first, winning by nearly ¼ a lap. At the 6th round Milson retired. A very hard race for second place.

- 1—Sim. (K.)
- 2—McKenzie.
- 3—Hunt.

Time 20m. 10sec.

LONG JUMP. 4 P.M.—Prize \$10.

- 1—H. O. Wright, 17 ft. 6 in. (Y.)

HALF-MILE FLAT RACE. 4.20 P.M.—Prize \$20.

- 1—M. T. B. Macpherson. (K.)
- 2—W. Brent.

Time, 2 min. 28 sec.

BETTOR'S RACE—1st prize, 6 Rios, 2nd, 2 Rios.

- 1—Mr. Pollard's betto.
- 2—Mr. Opitz' betto.

Time, 13 min.

ONE MILE. 5 P.M.—Prize \$30.

- 1—Blackwell. (K.)
- 2—Sim.

Four ran. Time, 6 min. 12 sec.

STEEPLE CHASE.—Presented by Mr. ROBINSON.

(With one ditch and one hurdle)—About three quarters of a mile. 7 competed.

- 1—MacPherson. (K.)
- 2—Sim.
- 3—McClatchie.

STRANGER'S RACE—400 YARDS. 5.30 P.M.

(Entries on the Ground.)

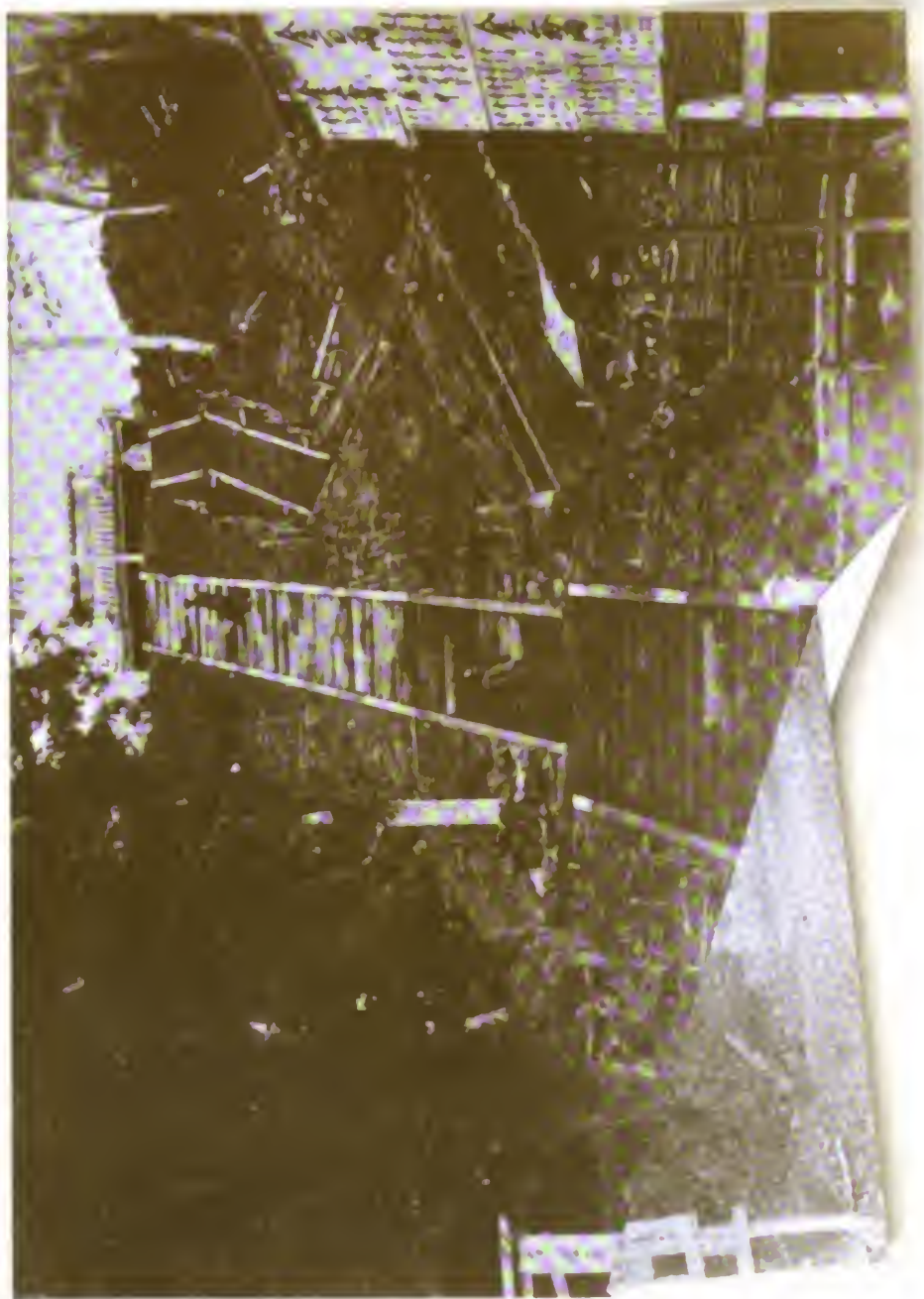
No race unless three Competitors start. Prize A CUP. Value \$20.

- 1—Blackwell. (K.)
- 2—J. Dunn, R. M.
- 5 started.

THE *Japan Herald* newspaper was sold on the 2nd of October, by Auction by Messrs. Bourne & Co. The plant and goodwill of the paper and the lease of the premises, fell to Mr. J. H. Brooke for \$5,200.

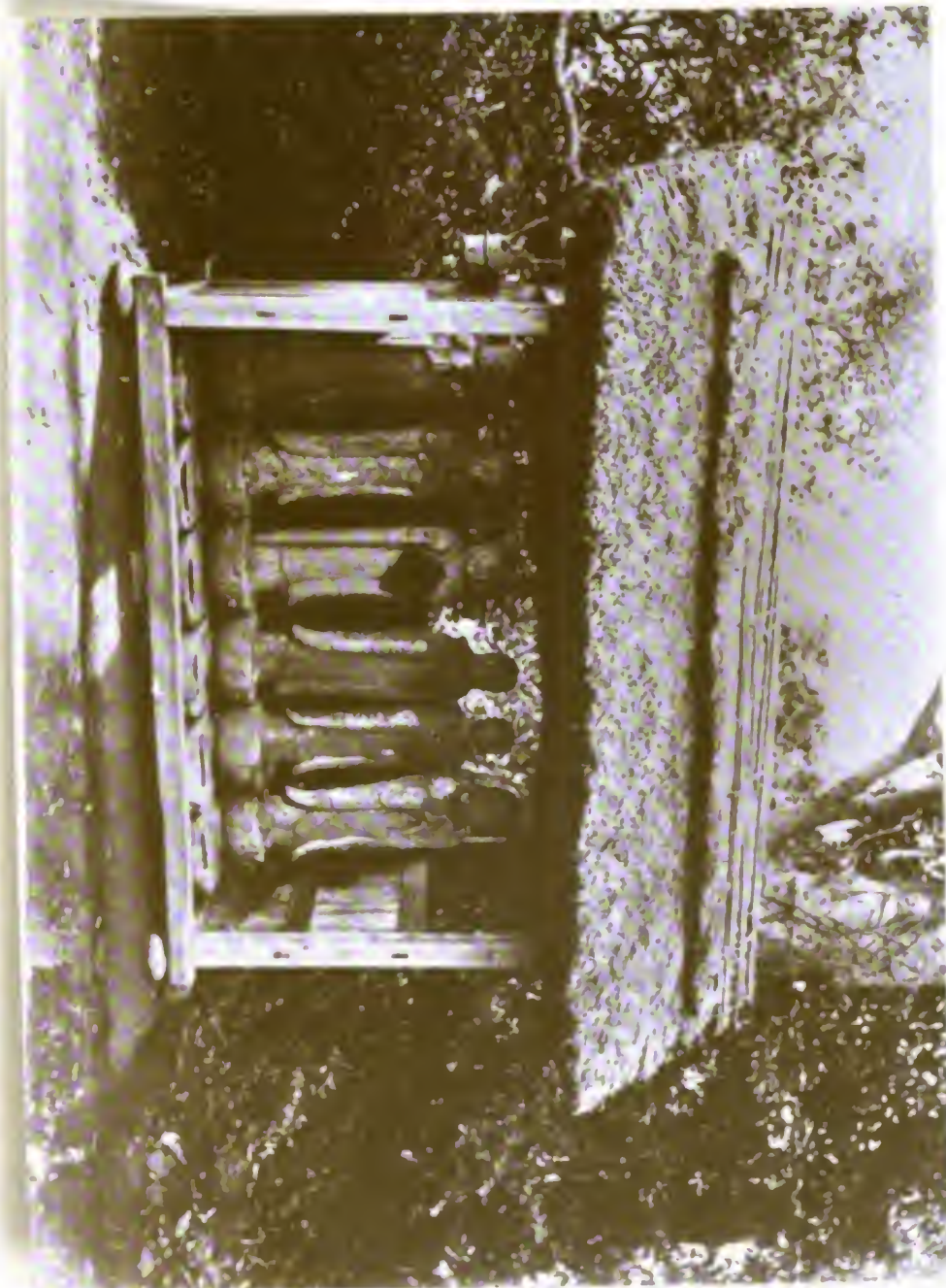
THE Japanese seem to have tried every means in their power to urge us to have our Police Force strengthened. The latest idea out is that of stripping the doors and windows of godowns from the copper placed on them as a protection against fire; and several godowns both in the native and foreign settlement have suffered to a considerable extent. Also in one house that had just been papered, they entered and stole it all off the walls.

THE FAR EAST.



THE OTOKO ZAKA AND ONNA ZAKA, FUDO-O-SAMA, NIOJIN.

THE FAR EAST.



ROKU-JI-20,

THAT 'HEATHEN CHINEE.'

THE best thing that we have heard of for many a day occurred to one of our fellow residents on the 4th of October. A Chinaman called on him and enquired for a certain article of small bulk which the foreigner had, and having agreed as to price, the buyer said he had no money, but if a boy were sent with him, he would give him the money. This seemed satisfactory and the Chinaman in the most natural way in the world, put the article in a box in a white handkerchief to convey to his house. The Japanese boy went with him and the Chinaman gave him the parcel to carry; and having arrived at a Chinese house on the Swamp, the Chinaman entered, but remained there so long, that the Japanese boy got tired of waiting, and left, taking the parcel back to his master. On opening it, there was found nothing but so much paper. The master is sure he saw that "heathen Chinese" put the article in the handkerchief, and the Japanese boy is as sure that the fellow did not open it afterwards. Query—Where did the article go to? And had that heathen Chinese any dealings with supernatural beings? It was clever. That fellow deserves a statue.

ON the 4th October, as the British steamer *Rona* was leaving the harbour for Kobé, the Chief Engineer Mr. Henry Blackwood was going down the ladder into the engine room, when he suddenly slipped and fell a distance of about 4½ to 5 feet. He was at once picked up, but he had apparently fainted, and was taken to his room; the steamer stopped and a boat was sent on shore, which promptly returned with Dr. Done, who pronounced him dead. There was no outward mark of any hurt on his body. The deceased was a native of Glasgow, Scotland, and had been on the coast for more than ten years. His funeral took place on the morning of next day, and was attended by a large number of his old shipmates.

ON the 5th October, Mr. Birmingham, a gunner on board H. B. M.'s *Barrosa* was walking on the lower deck, when he suddenly fell. He was at once picked up and the Doctor called, but he only breathed once or twice and died. We hear that the cause of his death was heart disease.

PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS BY Messrs. STILLFRIED & Co.

WE have been most agreeably occupied in looking over the new Photographic Album of Messrs. Stillfried & Co. As yet the range of country over which they have been taken, is confined to two routes, now commonly taken by foreigners:—by Kanazawa, Kamakura, Kataseh, Fujisawa and Odawara to Maianoshita and Hakone; and the Yedo road, the city and suburbs. Many of the pictures are particularly nice; and the points of view well and tastefully chosen. The subjects are by no means hacknied either; for although as a matter of course, the old standards—Kamakura, the Shiba Temples and some equally familiar views, are amongst them, there are some, which to those who have any knowledge of the history of the country are fully as interesting. Such is Odawarra Castle: a fortress now fast succumbing to the inroads of time, but which played a very important part in the early days of the

last dynasty of Shogoons, and when Yedo was but beginning to assume any importance. The views too amongst the mountains are excellent, and numerous. We do not pretend to say that all the views have equal merit. This would be absurd. Allowances will be made by all who have any acquaintance with photography for the circumstances under which pictures are taken—sometimes in dull, sometimes in windy, and even as it has happened, sometimes in rainy weather. The practised eye distinguishes at once the various conditions; but the uninitiated only see what it is necessary for them to see—which pictures please them best, and are fittest for their own albums. We therefore recommend all who would like to possess some good views of the surrounding country, to pay a visit to Messrs. Stillfried & Co.'s studio—look through his Album, and select for themselves. There are pictures to suit the taste of all; and as we have said, many of great excellence.

MR TROUP late H. B. M.'s Consul at Niigata, arrived with Mrs. Troup at Yedo a day or two back, having come overland. He is about to proceed to Hakodate, to relieve Mr. Eusden, who, has arrived here *en route* for Europe on leave.

The British Consulate at Niigata is now closed, and only four Europeans remain at the port.

A LITTLE after midnight—on the morning of the 11th instant, a Royal Marine belonging to H. M. S. *Barrosa*, returning to the ship from leave, slipped from the ship's ladder into the water, and was drowned. He must have been able to support himself for some time—but no boat was lowered, and the sampan in which he arrived appears to have taken no pains to rescue him. He was heard to cry to the ship, "For God's sake save me, if you are going to." But nothing was done and the man sunk. He was found at a quarter to 8 the following morning, and an inquest was held at 3 p.m. at the Royal Naval Hospital.

AN Engineer's Cook of the *Barrosa*, was sentenced to seven days imprisonment, on the morning of the 13th instant, for creating a disturbance, whilst in a state of drunkenness, and striking the French Policeman who took him in charge. These assaults on the Police are becoming very much too frequent; and we are glad to see the Consul dealing sharply with offenders in this respect.

CURIOSITY has been greatly stimulated by the paragraph which appeared in the columns of one of our local contemporaries on Saturday, the 14th instant, to the effect that at the Nogé Hill cutting, the labourers have struck upon a piece of land, from whence at every stroke of the pick, or dig with the mattock, smoke arises from the soil, which is quite hot and possesses a sulphurous smell. The report is perfectly true; and many Japanese and foreigners bent their steps in that direction yesterday to see it. At present there is nothing more than the smoke, the heat and the smell, to indicate what may be at hand; but the general impression seems to be in favour of a hot sulphur spring being the cause. If this be

THE FAR EAST.



HARANO, OR GRAVEYARD.

so, it strikes us as strange that there is no issue of the water through any of the underlying strata. At present all is conjecture. Probably the present week will reveal the real cause of the phenomenon.

ON Friday evening, the 13th instant, the new governor of Kanagawa, Mr. Mutzu, entertained the Foreign Consuls at dinner at the International Hotel. He proposed their health in a remarkably good speech, and expressed a hope that he would be able to cooperate as pleasantly with them for the benefit of the community as his predecessor had done. He alluded to the changes and improvements that were going on in Japan; leading to the belief that it is his intention to carry on his office here, in the full spirit of the new era; and he made special mention of the police, as a topic that would engage his early attention. Mr. Brennwald replied, and, reciprocating the friendly sentiments he had enunciated, hoped that Mr. Mutzu would give that attention to the police system, which it so eminently required.

LONG ago, a protest was entered by portions of the Press in Yokohama against gambling saloons in the settlement. By the severity of Mr. Lyons, and the conciliatory advice of the present U. S. Consul, the proprietors of these establishments have long ago closed them, but we regret to hear that one has recently reopened. Colonel Shepard, having already shewn himself keenly alive to everything that effects the credit of his nationality, will no doubt enquire into this, and see that he has not been trifled with.

THE rails are now laid to Kawasaki, and Mr. Adams, H. B. M's. Chargé d'Affaires who was coming from Yedo last evening, availed himself of the train to reach Yokohama; thus not only shortening the time of the ride, but avoiding a considerable amount of fatigue.

NAGASAKI.

IN conformity with orders received in Yedo, the work of reform has been going on in the native town during the past week. The whole of the idols dedicated to Buddha and placed in the numerous joss houses, have either been removed or are in the course of removal to the temples;—only those appertaining to the Shintoo religion being allowed to remain in public. From outward appearances the majority of the towns-people seem quite indifferent about their removal, but the rural population view the new order of things in the light of religious intolerance. The order issued commanding the whole of the officials having intercourse with foreigners to wear their hair dressed in the simple style customary amongst the latter, is in the course of being carried out and we hear that the Governor of Nagasaki underwent his tonsorial preparation a few days since. — *Nagasaki Express*.

THE British residents at this port entertained Mr. Acting Consul Annesley at a dinner, on the evening of the 24th instant, in the "Oriental Hotel" prior to his departure

for Europe, on leave of absence. The Hotel was gaily decorated with flags and evergreens, and the dinner furnished was in a style that can only reflect the greatest credit upon the proprietor of that comfortable establishment. The Band of H. M. S. *Ocean* was in attendance and played during the evening.

Previous to the removal of the dessert, Mr. T. B. Glover, the chairman, proposed the health of Mr. Annesley, wishing him every prosperity and happiness on his homeward trip, at the same time presenting him with the following address, to which Mr. Annesley replied in suitable terms.

Nagasaki, 29th Sept., 1871.

Dear Mr. Annesley,

We do not wish to bid you farewell this evening without conveying to you, by means that may perhaps prove more lasting than the recollections of our present social gathering, our high appreciation of your labours here during the past two years as our Acting Consul.

We beg that you will accept our warmest thanks for the zeal you have invariably displayed in attending to the interest of British residents at this port, for the energy with which you have, when called upon, protected our relations with the Japanese, and for the ready assistance and advice you have always afforded us when such has been solicited. Nor can we omit to thank you for the impartial decisions which from time to time you have given (for or against one or other of us) at moments when your unofficial help could not prevent litigation.

We wish you every enjoyment at home during your present well earned holiday, and we cordially wish you every success in the service you have belonged to for so long.

With such, our best wishes,

We remain,

Dear Mr. Annesley,

Your very sincerely,

(Signed)

T. B. Glover,
A. G. Glover,
C. Hay,
W. Robertson,
W. Julland,
M. C. Adams,
Captain James,
Captain Stevens,
Captain Grange,
J. Maltby,
S. Maltby,

(Signed)

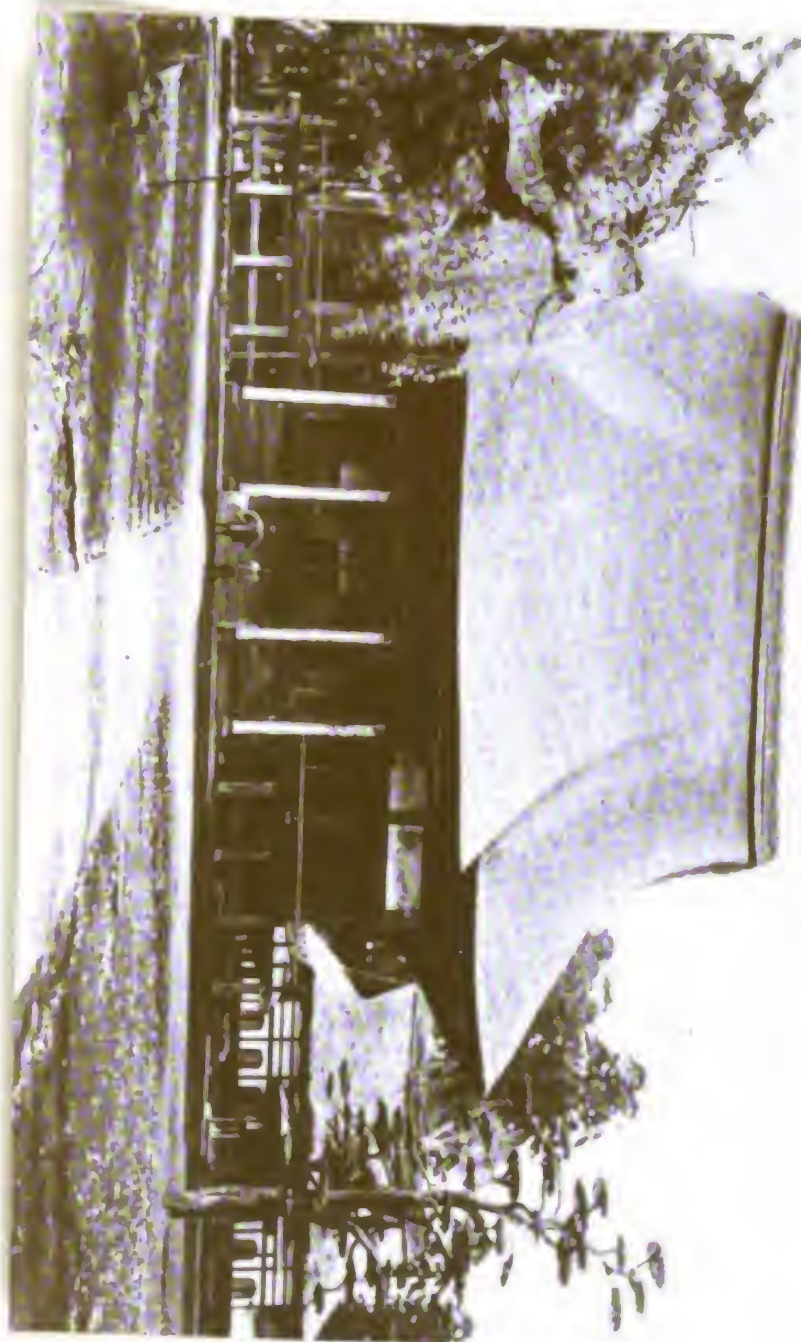
Geo. J. Colthorpe,
J. C. Smith,
F. Ringer,
J. Webster,
H. J. Hunt,
F. Hollyer,
A. Wright,
R. Holme,
Y. Duer,
H. Gribble.

—*Nagasaki Gazette*.

SHANGHAI.

WHAT better proof that there is no longer a government in China, than this magnificent road, leading to the capital, so utterly impassable? The Government has been excused for inability to protect its subjects, to put down the coolie and opium traffic, piracy, &c. There may be some apology for not keeping in repair similar works, in distant parts of the Empire, but for not repairing this road, and the pavement in the gates of the city of Peking, which are as bad, there can

THE FAR EAST.



TAIMA TEMPLE, NEAR TAMA.

be no excuse. It has long been known that there was no circulation in the extremities, but here is complete evidence that the vitals have ceased to perform their functions.—*N. C. Herald.*

TIENTSIN TO PEKING.

ALMOST every one we met, tried to dissuade us from attempting to reach Peking, when the country was so flooded, and the river so swollen.

"The cart roads are many feet under water" they would say, "and the banks of the river are so covered with water that the boatmen cannot 'track'; the current, always strong, will be greatly increased, and it will be impossible to make any headway." Said one friend, "you will be all one day getting round the point near the ruins of the French Cathedral, a distance of three or four miles. All this seemed very discouraging. To go by land in carts, as is usual, was evidently impossible. The land communication was entirely cut off. It is only 80 miles and only two days journey in a cart. By water to Toongchow (and in carts the last 13 miles) the trip might be made in ordinary times in from three to five days. A boat, for the accommodation of two persons, could usually be had for \$6 or \$8, but now the boatmen were asking \$16 or \$18. Through the kindness of a friend speaking the dialect of this place, we secured three fine boats, for the moderate sum of \$12 each. Having put on board plenty of stores, fruits, ice, bedding &c., we started about ten o'clock Tuesday morning.

From the foreign settlement to the native city the river is full of junks, and along the narrow crooked channel, through which the boats "poled," the water ran with fearful rapidity. The city is on the left bank, as you ascend, and on the opposite side are large heaps of salt, covered with matting and at first sight resembling rows of houses. They extend for several miles along the river's bank. The Emperor stores it up here, allowing none but his agents to deal in it, and sells only at a handsome advance on the cost. Protected by revenue cutters he has a safe little business, extending all over the Empire. One gets a good view of the ruins of the Sisters' Orphanage, on the left bank as you ascend, just before reaching the bridge of boats. The ruins of the Cathedral, still very imposing, appear in sight about the same time, directly ahead. The situation, at an angle, commanding a view of the river for many miles, was well chosen. A little further on, you pass the ruins of the French Consulate. To the East of the Cathedral, beneath a high mound, rest all the remains of the victims of the 21st of June, that could be collected. The bridge of boats is about half way between these ruins, commanding a view of both. It is constantly thronged. The countrymen and pollars hawk their vegetables and wares, the boatmen glide past, the merchants and mandarins move on in their sedans, all careless and thoughtless of the dreadful deed so recently perpetrated. But those towers and blackened walls still stand *untouched*, thank God! pointing heavenward, and calling for vengeance, for the blood of those over whose graves they cast a dark shadow. Already, I fancy, the sons of Gaul are marshalling for battle; and soon their tramp may be heard upon the bund, their steel bristle in our streets.

Placing the iron point of their boat hook against the boats and junks, our boatmen pushed on with a speed truly marvellous. The water seems to have found ingress largely through the grand canal, which enters the Peiho just above Tientsin. After passing this point, we found the water had so far subsided that the boatmen could walk on the bank and tow the boats.

The first half of the way the country is flat, sparsely inhabited and exceedingly devoid of interest; we scarcely saw any considerable village, and not one walled town.

Towing or poling the boats produced no motion, and we passed the time very pleasantly, in conversation, reading, writing or strolling along the bank, sometimes diverting ourselves by helping the boatmen. We were always glad when the time for our meals returned, enjoying food—especially the abundance of rich ripe fruits—as we never did before. The weather was fine, the air cool and bracing, except in the middle of the day, when it was too hot to walk in the sun comfortably. Our party consisted of nine all told, and every one seemed to really enjoy the trip. In about four days we reached Toong-chow the head of navigation, and engaging carts and donkeys, started for Peking the same afternoon. These Peking carts, as they are called, would be a curiosity in Shanghai, and I will hazard a description.

The shafts are large and strong, extending back from the cart a couple of feet, furnishing a place for baggage. The shafts rest upon the axis and the cart upon the shafts, and the victim to be tortured is seated upon the floor nailed across these shafts. There is always a sort of cushion, but no seat. You can sit cross legged like a Turk or extend your legs in front. The top of the cart is about the size of a sedan chair. From the door a sort of curtain or awning extends over the horse's back, shielding from the sun's rays passenger and horse. The two wheels of this vehicle, though not large in diameter, are very strong, resembling dray wheels. Each cart is drawn by one mule. They are quite tolerable on a good road; but mounting one in Toong-chow you find yourself bumped unmercifully as the cart is drawn over the rough pavement of the street to the city gate. This, however, is nothing compared with what awaits you on the emperor's highway—a stone-paved road leading from Toong-chow to Peking, 13 miles long. It is about 30 feet wide, paved with large blocks or slabs of stone, which must have been brought from a great distance in the mountains. Some of these stones are 10 feet long by 3 or 4 feet wide, and must be very thick, as scarcely one seems to have been disturbed—even the kerbstones at the side are for the most part in good repair. When first built, probably hundreds of years ago, it was without doubt the greatest work of the kind in the world, and as fine a road as you can well imagine. But now it is, I have no hesitancy in saying, *the worst road in the world*. The traffic on the road is, even in its pitiable plight, very great. The abrasion of these thousands of iron-bound wheels for so many years has completely worn away the ends of many of the stones, letting the wheels fall into deep gutters, to be "brought up standing," the next moment, by contact with solid rock. "Standing" is not the word to be applied to the poor traveller at this moment, he is suddenly and most violently jerked forward, backwards, or thrown in a way to have his flesh "black and blue" if it does not break his bones. Recovered from one such thump he braces himself, holding on to the sides of the cart with both hands. The strain on the muscles of the arms is terrible; but woe to the passenger if he relaxes his hold in the least, for the next moment, and without the least warning, he finds himself knocked about in the same way.

Those of the party who had not the good fortune to take donkeys, were soon satisfied with their experience of cart riding, and took to their feet, walking the greater part of the distance.

The carts are a delusion as far as riding on the Emperor's stone-paved road is concerned. They do for the baggage, though our trunks were nearly knocked to pieces by the time we reached Peking. A lady of our party who had often heard such descriptions of this road, and the hardships of those who attempted to pass over it in carts, declared she could say with the Queen of Sheba, "The half had not been told her."—*idem.*

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street, Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[Vol. II, No. XI.]

YOKOHAMA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1ST, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

ART AND ARTISTS IN JAPAN.

THE Japanese mission who first visited Europe, whilst admiring the pictures in the Louvre, found cause for pitying the barbarians for their realistic productions and for their lack of imagination. They preferred the sketches of their own artists, which with a few masterly touches gave a general idea but left it to the spectator's poetical soul to fill in the picture.

Notwithstanding the progress in most directions made by the Japanese, they are to-day but little changed if any in this particular taste. Their artists still draw the same grotesque designs, and the people understand them better than they do the finished paintings or drawings of foreign artists; in the same way that they prefer the rude, irregular, and, to foreigners, incomprehensible strains of their nasal, screaming singers, to the most beautiful foreign melody that can be

played or sung to them. As yet, light and shade in pictures, and harmony in music are equally unknown to them.

Yet in their drawings, however rude, much of the true artistic spirit is ever remarkable. By a few bold strokes they produce effects equal to the best etchers of Europe. The happy manner in which they hit off the characteristics of the scene they desire to present, is admirable; the spirit of both the conception and execution are often beyond question. It may seem strange too, but it is a fact, that their rough sketches of figures, in social and domestic scenes, are far truer to nature and give a better notion of the real character of the people, than the best photographs; the latter being necessarily somewhat stiff and studied, while their drawings are full of life and action. It is only when they leave the style that is natural to them, and which partakes very much of the grotesque, and attempt to make a "finished picture," that their want of the fundamental principles of art is exhibited; and



THE JAPANESE STEAMER "OSAKA," AS SHE LIES STRANDED AT NOGE.

their efforts are failures, their productions crude, harsh and displeasing.

The subjects they most rejoice in are those connected either with their mythology, or with the heroism of their countrymen. But although the artists who treat such subjects, and the people who are never tired of reading or hearing legends and tales of such beings, may consider these to be the highest art, they by no means are so appreciated by foreign taste; which prefers their pictures of every day life, as roughly sketched and sold in cheap books, generally of a humorous character. Whenever they attempt anything high they make caricatures; and whenever they attempt caricatures, whilst they succeed to the utmost, their conceptions are so racy and their lines so free and unstudied, the expression so perfect and the drawing and proportions so correct, that if far from deserving the title of high art, they evince merit which their higher flights entirely lack.

It is a very rare thing to see large paintings by Japanese artists. The only one that we ever saw of a very large one, was on paper, about eight feet by six. It was intended to represent a landscape, but was a curious production—the hills and background being boldly outlined in black lines, the general features of the middle distance being given as a kind of birds-eye view painted in body colours, and the trees and a cottage or two in the foreground merely sketched in, with the leaves of the trees a daub of green, and without any gradations of shade.

Their most perfect works of pictorial art are to be found on scrolls sometimes of fine paper and sometimes of silk. The subject may be one of their gods or goddesses, a warrior, a horse or some other equally familiar subject; but drawn in magnificently bold and sweeping lines, shewing a wonderful freedom of touch and power of expression, rather than anything else. Indeed these are frequently, perhaps always, without the smallest attempt at colouring; but the correctness of their drawing and the effect of a few sweeping dashes of the brush, are such as would have delighted the heart of our poor misanthropical and disappointed, but great anatomical artist, Haydon.

They shine more in the execution of pictorial designs on their finer lacquerware than in any other department. In some of these pieces we have pictures in which little landscapes are very happily given, whilst their figures of birds of all kinds and in all positions, and of fishes, are perfect. The flight of storks, of wild ducks and the like, and their attitudes on the wing or at rest, are wonderfully true to nature, and show what close observers they must be. They are extremely clever too in the representation of insects, flies, beetles, mosquitoes and the like, either in mother of pearl or ivory, or in metal, and every one must admire their bronzes and some of their finer work in metals of all kinds. Their wood carvings are also very excellent.

But having said so much, we have told all in which they excel connected with art. Their sculpture is of the rudest possible. They have only the faintest notions of perspective. Their knowledge of *chiaro oscuro* is equally deficient; and they have no idea whatever, so far as we have been able to discover, of correct portraiture.

The consequence is that they can neither give us correct pictures of their scenery nor portraits of their great men.

The art of photography is much appreciated by them, and the number of men who have learnt the art, and who practice it professionally in all the great cities of the empire is considerable. In Yedo and Osaka they are counted by scores, and some are really clever manipulators; but hardly one among them has the slightest idea of *posing* a sitter, or of selecting the best point of view for a landscape. They have no thought of the effect of foreground and distance, and all they do is just to work by rote with such apparatus and chemicals, be they good bad or indifferent, as they are able to obtain. Many of them make all the chemicals that they can, themselves; and adhering strictly to instructions, they manage pretty well—but none of these men can be called artists. They are merely mechanics—doing all they have to do by rule, but equally ignorant of art, and of the principles of chemistry whether as applied to their picture making or to anything else.

The art of wood engraving is well understood amongst them, and some of their work is remarkably fine, but their artists cannot take a photograph and draw it correctly on the wood, nor can they take a foreign wood engraving—for instance, a picture from the Illustrated papers—and cut it; though doubtless if it were well drawn for them on the block, they could manage to engrave it. They work slowly, however, and it is troublesome to foreigners who sometimes employ them in little jobs, to have to submit to their delays. The proprietor of this journal has more than once endeavoured to make arrangements to give engravings by native artists, but could never succeed in finding any on whom he could rely. He looks forward, however, to the day when such aid may be available, as the Japanese will see the comparatively high rate of remuneration they could command.

From what has been said, it will be seen that the words "art" and "artists" are hardly, in their truest meaning, applicable to Japanese. They have a great abhorrence of absolute uniformity, and hence in their designs never make two portions of the same article exactly alike. And they hate straight lines. Thus their very fields are never divided into mere parallelograms of the same size, but are of all shapes and sizes; so that a rice plain looks for all the world like a Titanic child's puzzle.

As a rule the people are very neat-handed, and clever manipulators. Whatever they do, they do with ease; and they seem to make work more like play than any people we have ever seen. They have imagination; and they are quick of comprehension. But they have much to learn of both theory and practice before they can claim to be anything approaching to true artists.

The Illustrations.

THE S. S. OSAKA, STRANDED.

THE passing season has been a very disastrous one for ships in the Chinese and Japanese waters, and every mail from China, of late, has brought its list of casualties on the vast seaboard of that empire. We have had quite enough of disaster to record as occurring in Japan, and notably our readers will bear in mind the terrific storm at Kobe, in which one British ship was sunk, and many native

junks and several coasting steamers were thrown high and dry on the land, damaged irreparably.

In Yokohama too we had our typhoon, for it could not be expected that we should escape entirely; and on the 24th of August it came on in right good earnest, doing more damage ashore than any typhoon that we have had for years, but, fortunately, in a great measure sparing the shipping. A pilot boat was driven on to the English Hatoh, and sunk, and several of the lighters of the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company also went down at their anchors; but of the larger shipping few dragged their anchors in the least. The Japanese steamer *Osaka*, was the only one that came to signal grief, being driven aground on the mud bank on this side of the railway viaduct, where she has remained ever since.

She is in a position, in which she can hardly receive much more harm, as she lies in a soft bed, and no tide that is likely to rise would float her or any storm materially to effect her. The Japanese therefore have made the best of a bad job, and availed themselves of the opportunity of clearing her of some inches of shell-fish that had accumulated upon her bottom. To make sure against accident, they have placed large wooden *caissons* on either side of her, fore and aft, and huge spars, passing through her ports and resting on these secure her from falling over. When all the repairs are effected, we suppose the water will be pumped out of the *caissons* and so she will be floated.



ZARUIYA—OR BASKET SELLER.

ZARUIYA—OR BASKET SELLER.

ANOTHER specimen of what Horace Mayhew would call "a street vendor of manufactured fabrics."

These basket sellers are not very numerous, and their wares are cheap enough to Japanese; but they seem to make a fair living by their trade if we may judge by their respectable appearance. At certain seasons—at the new year for instance—they do a roaring business for a few days, as it is

the custom for all housewives to have a general cleaning up of their dwellings preparatory to this great holiday, and to renew all utensils that are old and worn out. Baskets, sieves, strainers and the like are the principal articles they sell, to which may be added a few brooms, as in the case of the man we have portrayed. They are almost all chiefly composed of Bamboo, which is probably the most useful tree, after the pine, that the Japanese possess.

KOBE AND HIOGO.

THE port of Hiogo suffers, like Yokohama, from the absurdity of having two names. All official documents in connection with the latter place, are dated from Kanagawa, and at one time there was some reason for it, inasmuch as the Consulates were originally located in Kanagawa. With Hiogo, however, it is widely different. The Ministers had indeed to open the port of Hiogo

according to Treaty, and they did so; but one of the special provisions was that no foreigners should live there, and Kobe was appropriated to them both for residence and trade; and it would be well if the name of Hiogo were at once dropped and that of Kobe universally used.

To-day we give two views of Kobe, the one taking in the whole of the old Race-course, and the other the site destined for the Terminus of the railway. The two views will give some idea of the position of Kobe and Hiogo.

VIEW TO THE EASTWARD OF KOBE

THE picture on page 131, though too distant to be very distinct, shows how the whole bay of Osaka is indented into smaller bays. The points have all been caused by the sand washed down from the hills, during the rainy seasons of centuries, and as the ground thus formed has been appropriated, some very respectable villages have arisen. The trade of most of them is distillation; and Kobe and its environs are celebrated for their various brands of Saki.

AVENUE AT HOMOKO.

AN avenue of fine old trees is always more or less a thing of beauty; but that presented on page 133 is of interest more especially to those of our residents who are in the habit of passing through it in their walks to the Homoko valley. It was originally the avenue directly leading to Giu-ni-ten, the old temple at Mandarin Bluff, which was so picturesque an object until lately, when the native authorities allowed the hill at the foot of which it stands, to be half cut away and removed for ship's ballast. There used to be a plain *terrace* or Sinto porch at the upper end of the avenue, but even this is now taken away, and as there is a space of some hundred yards or so between the temple and the end of the avenue, no one now recognises or thinks of their connection with each other.

As in all other countries, the Japanese had the peculiar gift of selecting the finest sites for their temples, and of overshadowing them and the pathway to them with fine trees. Thus most of the avenues throughout the country—and they are numerous—had their origin as the approaches to temples; and the groves of trees which are also commonly met with, are generally found to overshadow either a temple or a shrine. Indeed, the Japanese have a most decided eye for the picturesque, and as they seldom build their houses on the hill side, but almost always on the plain, they took care that their gods should have the most beautiful sites that they could select.

The Period.

AT present our police force in the European Settlement—consist of 6 Royal Marines, 6 French Marines, six Chinese under the charge of one European and one Chinese inspector. These are divided into watches during the night, of four men each, who remain on duty for four hours at a time; and they are again divided into beats—one having care of the Bund, another of Water Street, another of Main Street, and the other of the Swamp. They are all supposed to meet at certain points and report to each other every hour. They are also visited during the night by the European and Chinese Inspector who make general rounds at uncertain intervals. But we think it is obvious to all how utterly inadequate the *four men* let them be ever so watchful are to protect such extended beats as they have in charge.

A FIRE, the first this season, broke out on the premises of Mr. J. R. Watkins, Tin-smith, at No. 70, on Saturday evening, the 21st October, about 9 o'clock. The flames obtained a good mastery before the Engines came up, and spread to the adjoining store, that of Mr. L. P. Moore, Ship-chandler. But the Engines were very rapidly on the spot, and such was the energy with which they were brought to bear, and the method that was observed throughout, that the fire was confined to these two stores. Messrs. James & Wilson's drays were quickly on the ground, (being sent for when Mr. Watkins's place first caught), and removed a large quantity of Mr. Moore's goods, with wonderfully little damage. We have never had a fire in Yokohama, at which the efforts of all concerned were so successful.

ON the evening of 22nd October, a Sergeant of Marines managed to trip over and fall into a well. It was about 80 feet deep, but he was able to catch hold of the rope attached to a bucket that was in the well, and his cries being heard, he was hauled out with very trifling damage.

THE Governor of Niigata, Mr. Harawatz, who, being a Kuge, wears at his seat of government the regular dress of his order, is now on a visit to Yedo. On the 23rd October he was in the settlement, in ordinary European rig, and unattended except by a friend, also in foreign costume.

MR. KING, who was so severely wounded some months ago by a would be assassin at Niigata, is also now in Yokohama. His wounds even yet are not completely healed, and it is probable that the full use of either hand will never be restored to him. The man who attacked him has not been taken.

IN Java, great insecurity is felt from bands of robbers who are roaming round often in companies of 20 or 30 men. At Kediri matters are so bad that the Europeans furnished at their own cost firearms for the police force. The native head men are afraid to stir in the matter as the robbers threaten if they do they will burn their houses for them.

A STIR has been caused at Tientsin by the arrival of a snake said to be the spirit of a god who can control the waters. It is described as being like a common snake about 15 inches long. It is thought that the thing is a job got up by the mandarins upon which to lay the blame of the floods, and so humbug the people and avert all blame from themselves.

THERE is a rumour in China that Custom cruisers will shortly be manned and officered entirely by Chinese.

TEN million pieces of Silk are ordered for the coming wedding of the Emperor of China, each piece to be 30 feet long and 18 inches broad; at a total cost of 511,836 Taels. 12,000 pieces are to be peach colour, 6,000 red, 3,000 white, 4,500 yellow, 4,500 green.

DR. J. KERR, M. D. of Canton, has issued a book of Western Medical terms translated into Chinese which is highly spoken of by the local press.

THE *Shanghai Evening Courier* suggests as a name of the next ships to be sent out to China by England, the *Clemency*, *Olive Branch*, *Submission*, and *Kow-low* in lieu of such names as the *Devastation*, the *Vanguard*, &c.

THE death rate of Shanghai is $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

IT is expected that the new German Club at Hongkong will be opened by the middle of December next. It is a very fine building.

THE death of the late Mr. Markham, H. B. M.'s Consul at Shanghai was caused by the bursting of an aneurism whilst he was at tiffin.

A PARSEE who had been converted to christianity and baptized, has changed his mind and returned to his old faith. He announces this fact by an advertisement in the Gujarati papers.

THERE is a rumour that a regiment of infantry and a quota of artillery will be sent to Shanghai, as an English garrison. This activity is caused by the idea that France will shortly declare war with China.

THE house of Mr. Eldredge, U. S. Paymaster, in Hongkong, was broken into and a quantity of stores taken. Some have since been recovered.

THE Customs cruisers outside Hongkong have seized 3 junks, and have issued orders that no junk from Hongkong or Macao, bound to any ports in the province of Kwangtung, be allowed to carry Raw Cotton or piece goods, under a penalty of forfeiture of the vessel and cargo. One junk seized had on board 17 bales of raw Cotton. A ransom of \$400 was refused. They also levy Tls. 30 on each chest of opium.

BY the P. & O. str. *Ottawa* which arrived on the afternoon of 25th October, were two deck passengers from Hongkong named Jack and Walker, who went in the schooner *Gussie Lyons* with Mr. Squires (late pilot here,) as mate and second mate, when she left in search of Messrs. Marks and Burdick. Squires managed to desert them on one of the islands, and had it not been for the kindness of the natives and Spaniards, they must have perished. They managed to get from the islands to Manila, whence the authorities forwarded them to Hongkong, and from thence they were forwarded to this port, as they consider this their home.

THE following is an account given to us by Messrs. J. A. Jack and R. N. Walker, who went in search of Messrs. Marks and Burdick on board the *Gussie Lyons*; and were deserted at Guam by Mr. Squires, the owner.

Started from Yokohama May the 5th, in the schooner *Gussie Lyons*, and arrived at Misaki on the morning of the 9th: at which place took in a good supply of wood and water for the voyage, and left in the evening. After a passage of 19 days, seven of which were calm, arrived at Saipan, where we anchored for four or five days, during which time the schooner was overhauled and painted. Mr. Squire went on shore several times.

Left Saipan and proceeded to Guam, where, on arrival, Mr. Squire went on shore, and on his return said it was his intention to remain amongst the islands and trade for the period of six months, and perhaps stay there for good. This being contrary to our agreement, we remonstrated with him on the necessity of our returning to Yokohama within the specified time of two to three months. To this he replied, if you do

not like my plans you can go on shore. We replied that we would do anything or go to any place to further the cause we had sailed for, but to go trading with him we would not, and that we wished to go on shore and see the Governor in the matter. We went and saw the Governor, and he appointed a day for trial, and Judgment was given as under:

Mr. Squires was to take the four Englishmen back to Yokohama free of all expense, when the matter could be further settled before their own Consul.

After the trial the Europeans remained on shore as advised by the Governor, who said:—let Mr. Squires get his schooner ready to return to Yokohama, and then you can go on board and return with him. I have his papers with me and I will advise you of his departure. Mr. Squires meanwhile engaged four Japanese to work his schooner, and one day whilst we were gone out shooting near the town, having left early in the morning intending to return at 12 m., having left one of our party to come and tell us if there was any message from the Governor we were astonished to see the schooner suddenly hoist her sails, dip her ensign and sail off; thus leaving us, without the slightest chance of detaining her there being nothing in the harbour that could catch up with her. We at once went to the Governor who said:—why are you not on board? Mr. Squires obtained his papers yesterday, and then told me he was going to tell you of his departure. One of our party saw Mr. Squires at 6 a.m. on the day of his departure, and he then made no mention of his intention to leave although he went at 11.30 the same day.

We asked the Governor for assistance as Mr. Squires had left us helpless. He said he could do nothing; but the Spanish gentlemen kindly raised a subscription on our behalf, and with their kindly aid and our own exertions we subsisted until the arrival of the Spanish bark *Maria Rosario*, which had on board a new Governor for Guam and the Alcalde of Manila. The new Governor, to whom we applied for assistance and a passage to Manila—as there was no other certain chance of communicating with any civilized country oftener than the yearly trips made by the above government vessel—he replied that he was sorry that he could not assist us, having received positive orders from the Governor General of Manila to render no aid or assistance to distressed British subjects without previously referring to him. These orders being given on account of some previously disputed accounts between the English Consul at Manila and the Spanish Government regarding the correctness of some sums expended by the Spanish authorities in aiding shipwrecked crews previously. Being unable to obtain any aid from him we left.

The Spanish gentlemen on shore pitying our condition, raised a subscription amongst themselves to enable us to pay our passage to Manila in the Government barque. The Spanish Alcalde Don Juan Gerra generously headed the list with a sum sufficient to pay the passage for one man, and from this gentleman we received many other acts of kindness. Also from a Mr. Joaquin Portsach who lent us a house free and helped us in many other ways, the Spanish officers also contributing.

We left Guam for Manila on September 6th, and after a pleasant passage of 16 days arrived at Manila where we

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KORE AND HODG, SHOWING THE OLD RACK COURSE.

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were kindly received by the English Consul who forwarded us to Hongkong by the British steamer *Sunshine*.

The Harbour Master at the latter port received us very kindly and forwarded us to this port *per* P. & O. steamer *Ottawa*.

ON Saturday afternoon, the 28th October, two privates in the Royal Marines entered a Chinese shop, smashed up a lot of things to the value of \$10, and broke the arm of one of the Chinese in the shop. The latter was conveyed to the Police Station and his arm was set by Dr. Simmons. The names of the two Marines are we believe Wade and Badger. The matter will soon we trust come before the Court and the offenders be duly punished. We sincerely hope that the Marines, who have obtained such a good name throughout the settlement, both among foreigners and natives, will not risk it, by such freaks, but that the whole of the men will resolve to keep up the good character of the corps.

PEKING.

ON entering the city gate, the broad straight streets strike the eye very pleasantly.

Fung-shuy could not have been in vogue when Peking was laid out, or they adopted another theory from that prevailing elsewhere. It is said that the short, crooked labyrinths of streets, in most Chinese cities, are intended to bewilder the spirits. Here, these poor much abused beings are allowed the fullest liberty. May be it predicts a more liberal and enlightened policy towards those still hampered by earthly clogs. There are several of these large streets crossing each other at right angles. The principal ones seem to be those connecting the two East and West and two North and South gates.

These principal streets are about two hundred feet wide. In the middle there is an elevated road, wide enough for two cars to pass. In some parts of the city this elevation is eight or ten feet higher than the part between it and the shop doors. Where this precaution has not been taken, for a long time after a heavy rain you meet with quite a pond in the middle of the street; pedestrians may manage to pick their way between its shores and the walls, or to spring from one doorstep to another, by the aid of a few bricks or stones laid by some philanthropic hand. We saw one venerable lady, of the tawny hue, picking up the bricks from behind, and laying them in front, paving her way as she went. After the rains are over, and the water has run off a little, these ponds are not so deep as to prevent a cart from passing though frequently up to the hubs. On each side of this elevated road are rows of booths, fronting the shops. Between the booths and shop doors is a broad sidewalk, also sometimes used by the carts. There are two sets of carts' tracks and those going up take the left, coming down they keep to the right, seldom having "a case of collision." There is scarce a trace of paving to be seen in any of the streets, except in the city gates, where the cart wheels fall into holes between the stones, a foot deep, jolting the passenger nearly to death.

The straight broad streets, with horses and carts, donkeys and mules passing and repassing, make you almost fancy you are in a foreign city; the beautiful shop fronts help to complete the illusion. The shops are one-storey, with a wide verandah in

front, frequently as high as the top of the roof, or largely hiding it from view. Between the verandah and roof is a gutter, conveying off the water. These verandahs are usually surmounted with a balustrade and the entire front highly ornamented or elaborately carved and gilded. The signs and mottoes are tastefully arranged over the door or in panels in the balustrade; or, as is frequently the case, three or four large poles, twenty or thirty feet high, are erected on a line with the verandah and the tops ornamented and gilded. About ten feet from the top panels are framed in, and bear in beautiful characters, the names of the hong or some motto. Between the top of the doorway and the bottom of the balustrade, immediately over the entrance, is some design, several feet wide, and the whole length of the shop, finely carved and gilded. Sometimes a lake of lotus flowers or other scenery was thus represented.

Confined by custom to buildings of one storey, the Chinese have contrived to make the best of their circumstances, and secured lofty and really beautiful and tasteful fronts. The cross streets, lanes &c., are of very good width, and the houses and walls are for the most part substantial and good looking. Among the poor people inferior walls and buildings, are laid up with mud instead of lime mortar. These have suffered in the late rains, many of them falling.

The system of drainage adopted and executed many years ago, is said to be excellent and complete. But owing to neglect on the part of the inspector of drains, these are nearly all filled up and useless. I saw some of them where they had been laid open; they had evidently been fine substantial structures. But the present government (?) has not vitality enough to make drains in the streets of its capital—no, not even enough to keep them in order when made. The result is, that during the violent and protracted rains which fall here, some parts of the city become nearly deluged. One of these rains commenced last Wednesday night, and with little interruption continued till Sunday night. A friend having urgent business that took him out on Friday, we went with him, expressly to see the state of the streets. We also went out on Saturday to dine, going each time in a cart. The muleteer avoided the streets he knew to be impassable, and at length reached the main street. We had passed several deep ponds, where the water nearly came into the cart, but these were nothing compared to the main street, which were like a broad canal. The importance of elevating a portion of the street for a road was obvious, but even this raised part was under water, in some places two or three feet; and sticks were stuck up along beside the road to show where it was. We heard of people being drowned in the streets of Peking, and no wonder; by night or even in broad daylight, the cartmen might easily go a few feet to the right or left, when there is not a vestige of the road to be seen. But woe betide the poor passenger if such a mistake occur. Getting off this elevated part, the cart would be turned topsyturvy down a steep bank into water five or ten feet deep, and unable to extricate himself, the passenger might readily be drowned in his cart in the streets of the capital!

On the morning of our arrival, soon after entering the city, we passed an undertaker's where extensive preparations were being made for a funeral. The hearse or bier, of immense size, was set up in the street. Near by was a chair prepared

THE FAR EAST.



AVENUE AT HOKOKO.

for the spirit tablet of the deceased. It consisted of an open framework, resembling the frame of a sedan chair, bound around with straw. Why the spirits are supposed to have a special liking for straw, is hard to imagine, but it is a fact that offerings to them are more usually made in this frail and combustible material, than in the more substantial articles it is made to represent. The mourners had been engaged, and with the advanced money were picking up a breakfast. Some were eating hot boiled sweet potatoes, others hot cakes cooked and offered for sale at the side of the street. The undertaker furnishes not only the bier &c., but the standards, standard bearers (or mourners) including clothing—hats, feathers and all. He keeps the costume on hand, and employs a lot of beggars to wear it, and officiate as the case may require. Passing along the street the next day, it was our good fortune to meet this grand cortege. We stopped to have a good view as it moved slowly past. First came standard bearers, in two long lines, walking on the sides of the street, in pairs, exactly opposite each other. Though dressed up in decent black clothes, from beneath the conical red plumed hat peered the beggarly face, revealing their class as clearly as the rags scarcely covered by the borrowed uniform. Then came a band, playing at intervals the Chinese funeral dirge. The musicians were in uniform and marched like the standard bearers, in pairs, one on each side of the street just opposite. In the middle of the road, between those columns, was carried a mandarin's red umbrella. The chair-like frame already described, was ornamented with silk festoons, and contained the deceased's tablet. Next came a handsome horse, led through the middle of the street, beautifully caparisoned, saddled and bridled, but without rider. Following the horse at considerable distance, was carried an empty mountain chair, then came a mandarin's close chair, and both without occupant.

This long procession preceded the coffin, which was borne on a bier, within a sort of dome, richly ornamented, and supported by four columns, wrapped with white silk; festoons of many coloured silk hanging from column to column, with pretty effect. It looked like a little pavilion about twelve feet square, supported on two large black timbers, round and highly polished. There were other smaller timbers across the end, enabling thirty-two men to assist in carrying it. Following the bier were a band of chanters in uniform. Then came in ten carts the true (?) mourners, draped in white.

In the afternoon we started, in carts, to visit a Lama temple of note, about a mile from the city. We went out through the Anting gate, held for a short time by the English and French in 1860. I had so often listened to the story from eye-witnesses, that I have no doubt of identifying a slight elevation upon which the besiegers placed their batteries. The guns were in position, and the Chinese notified that if the gate were not opened by a certain hour, some of the bricks would be knocked off the wall. Greatly to the disgust of those who wished to see the bricks fly, a little insignificant mandarin came with a flag of truce, bringing the key, at the last moment.

Half a mile further on, we passed what may have been earth-works thrown up for the defence of the city, or the ruins of

an old wall, as formerly, the city was called Yen-chow or Kublai, and embraced much more territory than now.

The country here is level, till you reach the foot of the hills, ten miles off. With the exception of the vast tracts connected with temples and other parks, the land is largely under cultivation, and the crops look well. The road is sandy but good, and much used. You are constantly meeting mule carts, with two occupants besides the driver, men and women ride on donkeys, or men driving their donkeys, or camels bearing various burdens. I counted twenty-four camels in one train, and a friend passed more than two hundred between here and Kalgan.

Arrived at the temple, we left our carts and passed through several courts, clean and well kept, and planted with grand old trees. The grounds and buildings are very extensive and said to furnish accommodation for fifteen hundred priests. Though the principal building is on a grand scale, it is very dilapidated, as are most of such buildings in and about Peking. The only thing calling for special notice is a dagoba or mausoleum. It is in the midst of a beautiful park of evergreens on the west of the temple, and was erected by the Emperor in memory of a Lama he had invited here, whose body was carried back to Thibet though his clothes are buried beneath this monument. The base of this structure is seventy-five feet square, built up with blocks of stone twenty feet high—probably filled in with earth—paved on top and surrounded with a white marble balustrade. The entrance is from the South, where you pass through a white marble gateway, elaborately carved, and ascend to the top of the platform or base by several flights of steps, with marble balustrade on each side. The principal shaft rises from the centre of this platform about eighty feet high; on the corners are four smaller ones, five in all, built of white marble highly ornamented and in good taste even to a foreign eye. The first story is octagonal and one hundred feet in circumference. Some of the blocks of marble used are twelve feet long and five feet broad. On the eight surfaces of the octagonal part, are represented, in elaborate carving, eight scenes in the Lama's life; such as birth, from a lotus flower, entrance on the priesthood, and death. Each scene contains many figures, and in the last is represented his coffin. The second storey is square. The third is curiously contrived to give the appearance of having been built of large blocks with the ends projecting. The fourth is round. The fifth represents rings sometimes seen surrounding the top of a pagoda. The top consists of two elongated bells—the topmost smaller, nearly pointed, and gilded. The four small shafts are about twenty-five feet high, also of pure white marble and very fine workmanship. Returning we visited the Confucian temple and other objects of interest, of which more hereafter.—*N. C. Herald.*

NAGASAKI.

HER Britannic Majesty steamer *Ocean* left this port for Hongkong via Amoy at 9 o'clock on Sunday morning, en route for England on the expiration of her commission; as she steamed past the U. S. S. *Alaska*, the latter vessel manned

her yards and gave three hearty cheers, which were responded to with a will by the *Ocean*, her band playing *Auld Langsyne*.

The *Hornet*, *Salamis* and *Ringdove*, left here same time, the former vessel will accompany the *Ocean* as far as Singapore, and there wait the arrival of Admiral Shadwell, after which she will return Northwards, the *Salamis* after calling at Shanghai, will proceed to Hongkong to join the *Ocean*, and thence accompany her to Singapore. The *Ringdove* proceeds to the Yangtze ports, and will probably relieve the *Zebra* now at Hangkow. The *Midge* is expected here every hour, and is to remain for the present.—*Nagasaki Gazette*.

SHANGHAI.

FROM Foochow it is reported that serious fears were beginning to arise in reference to the well known steamer *Douglas*, which was five days overdue from Hongkong when the

A number of ships in the harbour to-day had their flags at half-mast for Capt. Aldridge, of the British ship *Her Majesty*; who, as we learn, died to-day in the General Hospital, of dysentery.—*Idem*.

A TELEGRAM from Hongkong to-day announces the death of Captain Robertson, of the barque *Audax*, from the effects as is believed, of the poisoning of the water on board his ship, reported in the Hongkong papers towards the end of last month. We sincerely hope the wretched miscreant who perpetrated such a crime will be speedily brought to justice.—*Idem*.

IT is satisfactory to learn by a telegram from Hongkong, that the steamer *Duna* which left that port for Shanghai on the 30th ult., and concerning which, as nothing had in the meantime been heard, the gravest fears were beginning to



VIEW ON THE CANAL AT ISHIKAWA, KANASAWA.

Miaca left. The latter vessel has nobly forged her way up in four days against a monsoon blowing half a gale.—*Shanghai Evening Courier*.

THE nautical triumphs of the well-known clipper *Taeping* are at an end. In a telegram received from Hongkong it is announced that she has been totally wrecked on or near the Paracels, when on her voyage from Amoy to New York.—*Idem*.

be entertained, has put back to that port, whether undamaged or disabled we have been unable to learn, though the weight of probability is, of course, rather in favour of the latter supposition.—*Idem*.

LAST night a stoker from H. M. S. *Juno* named Daniel Rowe, who had been ashore on leave, went down one of the jetties to go on board. One of the lieutenants of the ship who happened to be passing along observed that the man

walked somewhat rashly forward, and called out to him to take care, but had scarce uttered the words when the man fell over into the water. The lieutenant ran down and saw the man striking out on the surface. He called out to him, Are you all right? and got the answer: All right, Sir! A number of sampans crowded to the rescue, but ere they could reach him he sank and was no more seen. Boats have been dragging all round the scene of the accident to-day, but as yet the body has not been recovered.—*Idem*.

(From the N.-C. Herald.)

OUR Newchwang Correspondent writes, with reference to the flood of which he gave so graphic an account, some weeks ago, that over 1,000 people were then drowned, and the distress caused among the remainder has been very great. Some \$300 were collected in Newchwang, and distributed among the sufferers, and this timely charity seems to have created a favourable impression towards foreigners, among the natives. The weather has already been pretty cold—48° Fahr.; and when the next north wind comes on, frost will soon follow.

THE Peking Gazette which we publish on Oct. 18th, are unusually entertaining. Political interest they always have, as showing the state of the country and the ways of the officials. But those of the 21st and 22nd September have a dash of romance. The sincerity of conviction with which one Lin Kwen-yi begs that a high title and an honorary tablet may be bestowed on the Dragon God, because of the eccentricities of a certain lizard in a certain pool in the prefecture of Nankang, is simply refreshing in these sceptical days. The Dragon God seems to have been coming into great favour lately; between worshipping him as a Snake in Tientsin, as a Lizard in Nankang, and canonising him on account of his careful attention to the rain wants of his votaries at Ani in Kiangsi—the Deity is being overwhelmed. If the country were more centralised, his neglect in Chihli might be held to counterbalance his good deeds elsewhere; but under the present system each province looks after itself, and the Taotai of Tientsin has lately expressed his sentiments, by taking down three cannon and firing at the God for his remissness in that neighbourhood.

Next in peculiarity, is a memorial from the Viceroy of Szechuen, claiming an honorary tablet for the God of War, on account of his remarkable interposition during a certain battle in 1860. In the 12th moon, and on the 23rd day of the moon, during a terrific storm of rain and snow, the rebels attacked during the night, a certain stockade in the district of Liang-shan. At the critical moment, when success was trembling in the balance, the rebels fled terror-stricken in all directions, madly jumping over precipices and killing themselves in multitudes. The cause was this: A dim light had appeared; and in the midst of the light the rebels saw a divine person clad in golden armour, leading a host numerous as the forest trees!

It is satisfactory to learn that the water in the neighborhood of Tientsin is at last falling, under the influence of northerly

winds. Still hundreds of thousands of starving people will have to be fed during the winter, and the foreign residents, dreading an outbreak of brigandage, have applied to the Ministers that gunboats may remain off the settlement during the winter.

A CHEFOO correspondent writes:—Communication with this port has been latterly very irregular, days without a steamer, then two or three within a few hours. The navigation from outside Taku bar, to and from Tientsin, is now a very difficult and anxious course. The announcement of the sudden death of Mr. Markham caused universal regret; and the testimony to his popularity in Shanghai found an echo in general expression here. All Consular and Customs flags were put half mast. The weather is beautiful. All southern visitors are gone, and Chefoo is settling down for winter weather. Rumour says a spirited storekeeper has taken Mr. Fuller's house on the beach; so in addition to the Hotel Pignatelli and the New Hotel, there will be a third, situated between the two. Possibly the enterprising spirit now dawning may lead to a pier on the shore of the Eastern bay, which would be a great boon. In respect of the foreign passenger traffic to and from this place, could not the two lines of steamers issue their tickets available by either line? In the long run, neither Company would gain nor lose, but the public would be greatly inconvenienced, and the uncertainty of communication being done away with, traffic would increase in proportion.

It is an old saying that, when two ride upon one horse, one must ride behind. So when three ride upon one mule, either one must ride before and two behind, or one behind and two before. This is suggested by my having met in a narrow defile what appeared to be the vanguard of a regiment of the 11th hussars, but which turned out to be a matron and two daughters, in scarlet pantalettes, all riding astride on a sleek mule. For this mode of travel, truly the pantalette is a useful institution. When I first arrived I was told—if any one was seen picking up pebbles on the beach he was safe to be a visitor; now, however, Bohemians and small-footed women out of their teens, may be seen with their baskets half filled with white pebbles. One of the urchins asked me 20 cash a catty, and refused an offer of 10 cash.

CHE has shown himself more prompt to punish the crying sin of Chinese Courts than native magistrates generally get credit for. Some few days since, a respectable Chinaman became mixed up in a bit of scandal. The y. n'en runners got scent of the affair, and gave him the alternative of exposure or hush money. The peccant individual thought it best to pay a fair squeeze, and pawned his watch and jewellery for \$10, which he handed over. But the runners demanded \$20 more, and in the excitement which ensued, brought Nemesis down on themselves in the form of a foreign policeman, who took them up. They were tried on Monday, sentenced to 100 blows each, and ordered to return the \$10 dollars already squeezed or undergo a further bamboozing. It will be a question with the rogues now whether the judicious outlay of a portion of their ill-gotten gains won't take a sting out of the bamboo, and still allow them to escape with a balance.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 37, Main Street Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[Vol. II, No. XII.]

YOKOHAMA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16TH, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]



NOTHER great step has been taken by the Mikado. He has had presented to him, a number of foreign officers and gentlemen in government employ, besides a few others in foreign Legations or Consulates, who had not previously been received at

Court.

It used to be believed that His Majesty sat all day long on his mats, immovable—neither using his hands or turning his eyes. The extreme care with which he was concealed from his subjects gave rise to all sorts of superstitions concerning him, and it was even said that if he shook, it boded evil for

the country. The common people, who are ever the most credulous, firmly held that he was as a god upon earth, and venerated even those who were admitted to his presence. And although the great men of the court and of the government may have viewed him in his true character as a man like themselves, yet they never ceased to encourage the popular belief, and thus secured to him through all the centuries during which the Tycoons administered the government, a supremacy and a nominal sovereignty that not one of them dared to deprive him of. It was, indeed, an anomalous state of things, that for seven hundred years, the Mikadoes should



He! KONICHI-WA.

exist as the fountain of all power and honour in the country, and yet not possess one atom of real power themselves.

It was the superstitious veneration for the sacred character of the Mikado that operated so powerfully in the late revolution. The rebellious chiefs obtained the flag of the Emperor to carry in their army, and even the Tycoon himself ordered it to be respected. Satsuma and his friends knew its potency and availed themselves of it; and they were everywhere successful; and when after the defeat of the Tycoon's army at Fushimi, and the virtual extinction of the office, they persuaded their Imperial Master to give audience to the foreign ministers at Miako, such was the indignation of some of the priestly believers in the divinity of the Mikado, that two fanatics from their ranks, made a desperate onslaught on the British Minister's mounted guard, in hopes of reaching himself, and so preventing the sacrilege contemplated in his being permitted to look upon the unveiled and unscreened countenance of the Son of Heaven.

Up to that time, even when a Tycoon presented himself at the palace, the half of the Emperor's body was concealed by a bamboo screen or blind let down from the ceiling, through which he could see, but his own face was indistinguishable. What were the forms and ceremonies attending any state conference, if such took place, has never been told, though mere receptions by the Mikado have been described; but we must suppose that such as led to the new order of things were of a private and somewhat intimate character. Be that as it may, the floodgates, once having been opened at Miako, can never more be closed; and we see in the receptions of this day another evidence of the real and practical nature of the changes that have been made.

Where is now the old Peacock Car, and what will be its future uses? It is said that at the inauguration of an emperor, one of the ceremonies is the measuring his height with a bamboo; and that thenceforward this is placed in a temple until his death, when it is worshipped as a spirit. If this be so with a mere measuring rod what must be the veneration for the depository of the sacred symbols? Hardly is it likely that, after enjoying the emancipation which has been his happy lot during the last few years, and particularly of this present year, His Majesty will consent to be placed in a white norimon and be borne at a snail's pace behind the car, in solemn procession. His carriages and horses have taken the place of the old method of conveyance where there are good roads; and even a progress to Kioto we should hardly think could be made with the old appliances. He has fine steamers at his command, and ere many years are past he will have a line of railway throughout.

He is now constantly seen in Yedo streets in his carriage, and any one may look upon him who will. He is about to pay a visit to Yokohama, and foreigners will enjoy the sight of his countenance; and he has gone the length of receiving the foreign heads of departments in his service. We presume that this last concession was preparatory to the visit to this port and to Yokosuka, as necessarily, the foreigners will be required to attend on His Majesty, and give him any information he may wish for. He has been well advised therefore in receiving them.

The following account of the habits of the Mikado was written and published within the last three years; but however true it was at the time it was written, very little of it would apply now; and foreigners who have arrived in Japan within the last three years, and know the manner in which His Majesty is frequently seen, and the comparatively unrestrained life he leads, will hardly be able to realize that to those who arrived here but a short time before them, the Mikado was such as he is here represented:—

"The Emperor is said to have his eyebrows shaved, and to blacken his teeth every morning, which operation is effected by a mixture of sulphate of iron and some astringent bark. The state dresses of the Emperor are generally of very rich strong silk of a bright green colour. The shape, the colour, the pattern are all fixed, and not left to choice. His under garments are of white silk, and called "mookoo;" and this is the part of his dress which he never wears twice. Besides being changed every morning, there are other occasions during the day in which necessity demands a change. These white silk dresses are the perquisites of one of the servants, and are sold by him in Miako. The Emperor always uses cold water for bathing. The cups which he uses for his meals are also broken; but when it is remembered that the Chinese and Japanese style of eating requires only one cup, and this perhaps not a very expensive one, the total does not amount to a large sum in the annual budget. He is said to devote his time to business matters, with discussions upon history, laws, and religion. In times past he has taken but little part in the business of the country; but his share in this is every year upon the increase, and he is courted by those who see in what direction political power is tending. The power of conferring titles and rank may have given him an amount of occupation and an acquaintance with mankind which would hardly leave him the nonentity he has generally been described. Twelve days of the month are set apart for conversations and discussions upon the history, laws, and religion of Japan. Such spare time as he has is devoted to the composition of poetry, with music and chess. The Emperor is supposed to move out of his palace and the grounds and gardens adjoining, only twice a year—once during spring, and once in autumn—when he goes in a covered car, enclosed by semi-transparent screens of bamboo, drawn by large bullocks, to visit the environs of Miako. This procession is known as 'Miyuki' or 'Gokowo.'

"On this state-procession the Emperor is accompanied by all the high officers in Miako.

"The Emperor is supposed to be above all the kami or spirits, inasmuch as he can confer honours upon the dead; but he is not looked upon as above the "Tento sama," or Lord of Heaven, showing that a lower position is assigned to the kami (or "Shin" of the Chinese) than to the highest deity."

The Illustrations.

HE! KON-NICHI-WA.

WHEN the Tycoon's government dispatched the first Embassy from this country to foreign courts, the men who are now in power in Yedo wrote to him a letter of remonstrance, in which they seemed to console themselves

for the shock it was to their feelings, by the consideration of the great benefits that would accrue to the barbarians from the lessons in politeness the embassy would afford. These lessons do not appear to have taken very deep root amongst those to whom it was thought they would be so beneficial; but on the contrary, all the Japanese with whom we have come in contact have acquired our habits in their communication with us. They come up frankly with open palm to shake hands at meeting and at parting; but among themselves they adhere to their old modes of greeting. Their morning salutation is 'O'hayo' equivalent to our 'good morning.' It has come to be the ordinary salutation of country people to foreigners as they pass along the road or through the country at any time of the day—and is thus rendered about the same thing as a man touching his hat or giving you "good day" as a

mark of civility, at home. Their evening expression is "Kombanwa," and the ordinary greeting at any intermediate time of day is that of our first picture—"He! kon-nichi-wa" literally "To-day." They do not shake hands but sliding their hands down to their knees, draw in their breath at the sides of their tongue, thus making a kind of hissing noise, and utter the above words. The measure of respect is betokened by the length of time the operation takes, and the depth of the inflection of the body. As a rule, on rising to the perpendicular once more, several polite phrases are passed before general conversation commences, and one thing is particularly noticeable—that, if either party has received a kindness from the other, never mind how long ago, the first words are those of thanks, for the past favours to which the other replies, deprecating any particular merit, generally asking "what have I done to merit such thanks."

The couple who are represented in the photograph are a Nursery gardener and his wife, a comfortable couple who having made small beginnings a few years ago within reach of foreigners, have found their patronage so considerable as to render their circumstances very easy; but they live exactly in the simple style they did when they were not so well off.



MIDZ' K'WASHIYA—FRUIT SELLER.

MIDZ' K'WASHIYA—FRUIT SELLER.

WE have already informed our readers that the street-traders of Japan are very similar to those at home. The old lady, however, depicted on this page is somewhat different. She belongs to a very numerous class, who prefer this mode of life to working in the fields. She is the wife of a small farmer; and she makes it her business to sell from door to door or to wayfarers, either fruit or cakes, or any other edible by which she sees her way to profit. As a rule the earnings are small; but there is the advantage of always being able to handle a little money—which, as a mere labourer on the farm, might never be so much as seen except just at harvest time, and oftentimes not then—for barter enters largely into the dealings of the husbandmen. They pay their rent in kind, and the labourers receive only a wretched pittance in money, over and above their

housing and food; and often they have to take all their pay in produce, and convert it into money at the shops, for themselves.

The particular fruit this woman is selling is the Kaki, or persimmon, which is as abundant in Japan as apples in England. It is an excellent fruit to dry; and packed in boxes like Elémé figs, we do not see why it should not be exported, and become as favourite a fruit in Europe, as it is among the Japanese. It is one of the few fruits, cultivated in this country that may be said to possess any flavour, and one of the more rare that the Japanese do not eat before they are ripe.

THE MINT, OSAKA, THE RIVER FRONT.

WE have long ago given a picture of the grand entrance to the Imperial Mint at Osaka. To-day we give the general view of the building as it is seen from the opposite side of the Ocawa river. To the extreme left the guard house and engine department. Then comes the residence of the Director, Major T. W. Kinder. The building in the centre, shewing the pillared front, is the Mint itself where the principle operations are conducted. The next to that is the Bullion office, the Superintendent's, Interpreter's and

Accountant's offices. The house to the extreme right is that of Mr. C. Tookey the assayer, and Mr. Atkin the head of the Melting department. There is yet another building to the east of this, remarkable for its handsome appearance, but the river takes a curve there, and of course therefore it cannot be shewn in this picture. The grounds of the Mint, including all its belongings, occupy a space two and a half miles in circumference.

THE REFINERY AND GAS WORKS AT THE IMPERIAL MINT, OSAKA.

THESE buildings form a portion of those connected with the Mint, and although they do not in themselves present any particularly picturesque features, our correspondent has sent us a photograph of them, taken, like that of the Mint itself, from the opposite side of the river. These works were only commenced at the beginning of this year, and such has been the energy displayed, that for some time the Mint has been lit with gas from them; a clear proof that the delays of Japanese workmen are not absolutely unavoidable.

Altogether, when the buildings and everything connected with the Mint are finished, the whole establishment will be one of which the government may well be proud.

KOJIKI—BEGGARS.

BEGGARS in Japan are not more scarce than in other countries, and have just the same characteristics. All the tricks for exciting sympathy with which we are familiar in Europe are practised, and none can deny the race at least this extent of civilization. It used to be told to foreigners that there was provision made for all by the government, or rather by the authorities of every town and village, for these poor unfortunates; but on making the fullest enquiries in our power, we can discover nothing of the kind. Whatever is done for them is by the generosity of the charitable, and the government looks upon them, not as ronins or outcasts, but as shi-nin—dead men. Some call them hi-nin, a word pronounced very similarly to the other, but meaning, "not fit to be classed among men."

Most of the beggars are so by ancestral descent, but, as elsewhere, many become so from gradually falling into poverty; and respectable Japanese say that when a man has once begged he rarely can be induced to work afterwards, as he can always obtain sufficient to keep life in him it, and the life is an easy one.

The poor boys who form the group on page 145, were taken just as they lay basking at the side of the temporary bridge, under which they sleep, and about which they live and move and have their being. One of them hardly ever goes a hundred yards from it, but there they remain; and probably if the bridge were not removed, they would continue to make it their home all the days of their life.

But there is this extraordinary feature about beggars in Japan. All are obliged to pay a small tax for the privilege to a kind of chief named Kuruma Jenkichi. This man resides in Yedo, and has what we may call deputies all over the country. These deputies are employed at the different gaols where capital punishments take place, to lead the victim to execution, to adjust his dress, place his head and neck con-

veniently for the executioner, support the prisoner until the sword falls, and then to gather up the bleeding trunk and head, pack them in mat sacks, and bury them. They also spear the people who are crucified; and the trifle they receive from their master for doing this duty supports them without themselves having recourse to begging. They have to make their appearance every morning at the gaol, as they never know what may be required of them; and if they neglected this duty they would sink to the necessity of asking alms themselves and paying for the privilege. It is these men who collect the contributions of the fraternity.

It must be understood that they are a totally distinct race from the Yetas, who, as workers in leather or the skins of animals, have, until lately, been avoided of all people, and made to dwell apart—outcasts from society. These have a ruler in Yedo also, who is often erroneously called "king of the beggars;" but he is in fact the chief over the Yetas. These men although so completely separated from the rest of their countrymen, that none would admit them into their houses, or intermarry with them, are an industrious race—not at all looked on in the same category as the beggars—though sometimes called Hi-nin. Lately the ban that has for many centuries been upon them has been removed, and they are now, by permission of the Mikado, placed on the same level as the rest of the trading classes.

We do not hear that anything is systematically done to raise the beggars from the depth of degradation in which they are sunk; but we can affirm that it is a rare thing to see one turned from any door without aid of some kind. When deaths occur in families, beggars congregate before the house, and at such times they are always liberally treated, and never do any, under such circumstances, go empty away. Charity withheld at such a moment might cause inconvenience to the soul that has passed away, on its passage to its new abode.

THE VILLAGE OF TSURUMA.

THE flow of foreigners on excursions to the hills is now so constant that they would be very much missed by the tea-houses on the routes, and the inhabitants of the villages through which they are wont to pass, should they be debarred from their accustomed jaunts, and kept strictly within Treaty limits. A visit to Fusiyama or to Ooyama, is now a thing so common that the charm of novelty is gone; and the civility and kindness that await the stranger everywhere, of themselves form an inducement to go out of bounds.

The village of Tsuruma is on the route to Tana, Mayonashi, and Ooyama; and being about twelve miles from Yokohama, is generally made the first resting place. It is in the midst of vast mulberry plains, and the ride to it from Kanagawa would be somewhat tiresome, but for the cheerful air of prosperity and well doing that meets the eye and fills the mind. It may be considered the commencement of the nearest silk district to Yokohama.

The Period,

NO language of ours can affect the feeling of regretful awe, with which the community has heard the death

of Mr. and Mrs. Morel. The former has been for some months a severe sufferer, and his complaint, consumption, was of such a character, that his friends have been prepared for some time for a fatal result; but not until a few days ago, did he cease from his arduous labours, as the chief of the Railway Department, and even then unwillingly. When it became necessary for him to desist from his official duties, he expressed to the Japanese authorities his desire to resign his position; but they would not hear of it; and when his medical advisers recommended him to leave Yokohama and seek a warmer climate during the winter months, the government not only gave him leave of absence but sent him a most gratifying letter acknowledging his services to them, and telling him that he would be allowed full pay during the whole time of his absence. And with that high breeding so consonant with the chivalrous character of Japanese, lest his sense of honour should be touched by receiving his salary when he was not doing his work, they suggested that he should consider himself on duty; and that if he were well enough he should make a report on the Indian railway system if he should be any length of time in that country. In addition to this they sent another letter, placing at his disposal \$5,000 as a mark of their high esteem for him. This we would be slow to mention, were it not that it forms the best proof we can adduce of the value his employers put upon his services, and their admiration of him as a man; and we may add to this that we long ago received the assurance that no man ever came to Japan, whom the authorities so thoroughly and universally respected and honoured as they did Mr. Morel. He died on the 5th of November—Sunday—forenoon, and Mrs. Morel followed him across "that unknown bourne from whence no traveller returns," on the following morning about 3 o'clock. So sudden, so unexpected a stroke as this can but produce one feeling throughout the community; and words are powerless to describe it.

AS P. C. Hemming, R. M., was walking in the Homura Road on the 5th November, he met a Japanese who was wearing a silver chain rather showily. The policeman at once recognised it as a chain that a man named Williams had been robbed some time back. He ran for Williams who came up and also recognised the chain. He then arrested the native and handed him over to the authorities, we commend the policeman on his sharpness.

We since hear that the Japanese have offered Williams \$5 to settle the matter; he however is going through with it.

ON Sunday, 5th November, four Russian sailors made a raid on a Japanese shop and stole some gin, the proprietor and his wife ran after them; and the culprits being so closely followed, one of them turned and beat the woman severely. They have all however since been arrested and are now held for trial.

WE hear that the Yedo Races on the 5th November were well attended:

The first race Mr. Sutherland won easily on *Pintwire*. In

this race which was only for Japanese ponies by some means a Japanese mounted on an old English horse got away with the rest and was in a long way ahead but was of course disqualified, immediately on passing post his rider fell and upon being picked up it was thought he was dead, medical aid was obtained and after some time he was brought round.

The second race Mr. Sutherland who was riding *Glenlivet* when well ahead of the others coming home in the strait the horse suddenly fell with him and Mr. Gilbert who was just behind fell with his horse over Mr. Sutherland. Assistance was promptly procured and the riders picked up, it was found that Mr. Sutherland's collar bone was broken, he was taken home and we since hear he is progressing favourably. The horse *Glenlivet* is owned by Mr. A. McKenzie of Yedo.

YOKOHAMA AUTUMN MEETING.

FIRST DAY.

Wednesday, 8th November, 1871.

1.—YOKOHAMA CUP.

For China Ponies. Winners at last meeting excluded. Weight as per Scale. Entrance \$5. One mile and a quarter.

Mr. Morrison's.....	<i>Chanticleer</i>	1
Mr. R. Field's.....	<i>Lord of the Isles</i>	2
Mr. Adams'.....	<i>Edgar</i>	3

2.—MAIDEN STAKES.

For Japan Ponies that have never won a Race. Weight 11st. Entrance \$5. Half a mile.

Dr. Wheeler's.....	<i>Typhoon</i>	1
Mr. Nicolas'.....	<i>Marmion</i>	2
Mr. Morrison's.....	<i>Dismay</i>	3

3.—COTTER'S CUP.

PRESENTED.

For China Ponies imported by subscription. Weight as per Scale Entrance \$5. Three quarters of a mile.

Mr. Adams'.....	<i>Mongolian</i>	1
Mr. R. Field's.....	<i>Nichief Maker</i>	2
Mr. Ecallow's.....	<i>Moonstruck</i>	3

4.—CHALLENGE CUP.

For China Ponies. Weight as per Scale. Entrance \$5. Two miles. This was a walk over for *Shylock*.

5.—NIPPON CHAMPION PLATE.

For Japan Ponies. Weight 11st. Entrance \$5. One mile.

Mr. Nicolas'.....	<i>Moctawma</i>	1
Mr. Ecallow's.....	<i>Samourai</i>	2

6.—CELESTIAL CUP.

PRESENTED.

For China Ponies. Winners at the Meeting excluded. Weight as per Scale. Entrance \$5. Half a mile.

Mr. Peter's.....	<i>Generio</i>	1
Mr. Morrison's.....	<i>Garry Owen</i>	2
Mr. R. Field's.....	<i>Alaric</i>	3

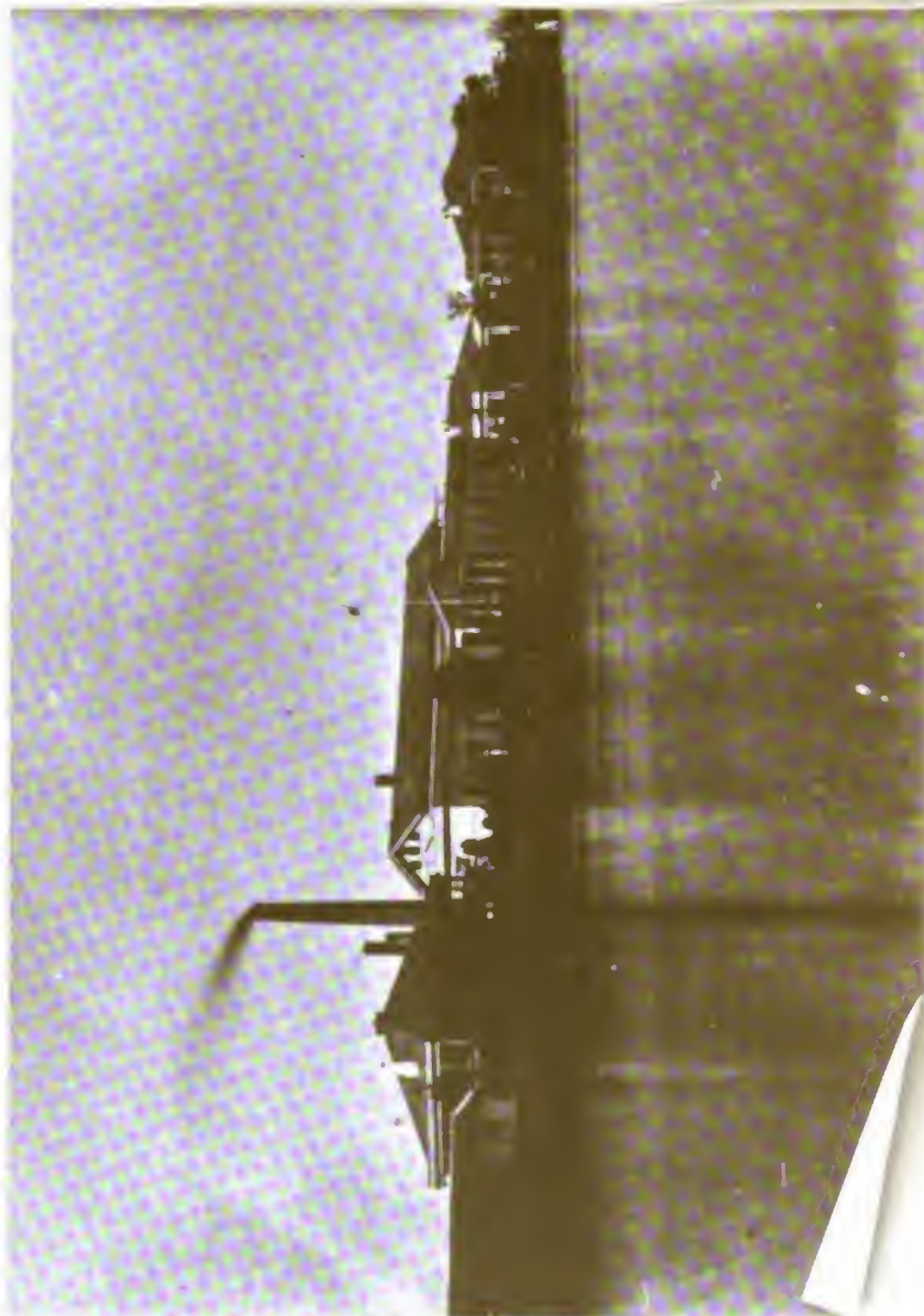
7.—FAREWELL CUP.

PRESENTED.

For Japan Ponies. Winners of the Nippon Champion Plate excluded. Weight 10st 7lbs. Winners at last Meeting 14lbs. extra. Entrance \$5 One mile and a quarter.

Mr. Ecallow's.....	<i>Samourai</i>	1
Mr. Skran's.....	<i>Puddy Black</i>	2

THE FAR EAST.



THE MIST AT OSAKA, THE RIVER FRONT.

THE FAR EAST.



THE REFINERY AND GAS WORKS AT THE IMPERIAL MINT, OSAKA.

8.—DIPLOMATIC CUP.

PRESENTED.

For China Ponies. Winners at the Meeting excluded. Weight as per Scale. Entrance \$5. One mile and a quarter.

Mr. Adam's.....*Southern Cross*, 1
Mr. Morrison's.....*Will o' the Wisp*, 2

9.—CRITERION STAKES.

For China Ponies. Winners in China in 1871, or at this Meeting 14lbs. extra. Winners in Japan in 1871, 6lbs. extra for each Race won. Weight 11st. Entrance \$3. One mile.

Mr. Morrison's.....*Garry Owen*..... 1
Mr. Adams'.....*Edgar*..... 2
Mr. Morrison's.....*Flatcatcher*,..... 3

SECOND DAY.

Thursday 9th November.

1.—SHAMROCK CUP.

PRESENTED BY W. J. ALT, Esq.

For China Ponies. Winner of the Challenge Cup excluded; other winners 7lbs. extra. Penalties accumulative. Weight as per Scale. Entrance \$3. One mile and three quarters.

This was a walk over for Mr. Morrison's *Chanticleer*.

2.—NETHERLANDS' CUP.

PRESENTED BY W. VAN DER TAK, Esq.

For Japan Ponies. Winner of Nippon Champion Plate 14lbs. extra; others 7lbs. extra. Penalties accumulative. Weight 10st 7lbs. Entrance \$5. Three quarters of a mile.

For this race 5 ponies entered.

Dr. Wheeler's.....*Typhoon*..... 1
Mr. Skram's.....*Paddy Whack*..... 2
Lord Baltimore's.....*Adriatic*..... 3

3.—THE WARRIOR'S PLATE.

PRESENTED BY THE RACE CLUB.

For Japan Ponies ridden by native officers in the service of the Japanese Government. Three quarters of a mile.

No Race.

4.—BANKER'S CUP.

For all Ponies 10st 10lbs.; for Japan Ponies 10st. Winners at the Meeting 7lbs. extra. Entrance \$5. Three quarters of a mile.

For this race 4 entries.

Mr. Adam's.....*Southern Cross*..... 1
Mr. Ecallaw's.....*Garry Owen*..... 2
Mr. Morrison's.....*Will o' the Wisp*..... 3

5.—STIRRUP CUP.

For China Ponies imported by subscription. Winner of the Cotter's Cup excluded. Weight as per Scale. Entrance \$5. Once round and a distance.

For this race 7 entries.

Mr. Peter's.....*Genseric*..... 1
Mr. Field's.....*Mischief Maker*..... 2
Mr. Ecallaw's.....*Mostruck*..... 3

6.—VISITOR'S CUP.

PRESENTED.

For China Ponies. Weight as per Scale. Winners of 1st Race 7lbs. extra, of 2 Races 10lbs. extra. Entrance \$5. One mile and a half.

3 Entries.

Mr. Morrison's.....*Chanticleer*..... 1
Mr. Adams'.....*Southern Cross*..... 2
Mr. Morrison's.....*Shylock*..... 3

7.—LEDGER CUP.

PRESENTED.

For Japan Ponies. Winner of the Nippon Champion Plate, or of two Races at the Meeting excluded. Other winners 14lbs. extra. Weight 10st. 7lbs. Entrance \$5. Half a mile.

5 started.

Mr. Skram's.....*Paddy Whack*..... 1
Lord Baltimore's.....*Adriatic*..... 2
Mr. Ecallaw's.....*Sauvage*..... 3

8.—HANDICAP PLATE.

For all Ponies. To be handicapped after Race No. 7 has been run. Entrance \$5. Half a mile.

These were 8 entries.

Mr. Morrison's.....*Garry Owen*..... 1
Mr. Peter's.....*Genseric*..... 2
Mr. R. Field's.....*Ld. of the Isles (late Uhlan)* 3

9.—BRITANNIA CUP.

PRESENTED.

For China Ponies. Winners at the Meeting excluded. Weight as per Scale. Entrance \$5. One mile.

For this race there were 6 entries.

Mr. Morrison's.....*Hard Lines*..... 1
Mr. Ecallaw's.....*Uhlan*..... 2
Mr. Von Zittau's.....*Exeter*..... 3

THIRD DAY.

Friday, 10th November, 1871.

1.—HURDLE RACE.

For all Ponies. Over six hurdles. Weight 11st. Entrance \$5. Once round and a distance.

Mr. Morrison's.....*Shylock*..... 1
Lord Baltimore's.....*Adriatic*..... 2

2.—AMERICAN CUP.

PRESENTED BY THE AMERICAN COMMUNITY.

For all Winners at the Meeting. To be handicapped at the close of the 2nd day. Entrance \$10 for each Race won; (COMPULSORY.) One mile and a quarter.

Mr. Morrison's.....*Chanticleer*..... 1
Mr. Peter's.....*Genseric*..... 2
Mr. Morrison's.....*Garry Owen*..... 3

3.—BLUFF CUP.

PRESENTED.

For China Ponies imported by subscription, to be ridden by Owners. Winners excluded. Weight 12st. Entrance \$5; (COMPULSORY.) Non-starters to pay a fine of \$10. 6 Ponies to start or no Race. Three quarters of a mile.

Mr. R. Field's.....*The Mischief Maker*.... 1
Mr. Morrison's.....*Destiny*..... 2
Mr. Skram's.....*Markman*..... 3

4.—COREAN CUP.

PRESENTED BY FELIX BEATO, Esq.

For all Ponies. China Ponies 11st. Japan Ponies 10st. Quarter of a mile.

Mr. Adams'.....*Southern Cross*..... 1
Mr. R. Field's.....*Alaric*..... 2
Mr. Von Zittau's.....*Exeter*..... 3

5.—CONSOLATION PLATE.

For all beaten Ponies at the Meeting. China Ponies weight as per Scale. Japan Ponies 10st. Entrance \$3. Once round and a distance.

Mr. Adams'.....*Edgar*..... 1
Mr. Morrison's.....*Flatcatcher*,..... 2
Mr. Skram's.....*Markman*..... 3

6.—THE HUNT CUP.

For all Ponies. Over a course selected by the Stewards. Weight 11st. Walk over for Mr. Von Zittau's *Exeter*.

BETTOE'S RACE

Eight ponies ran, Mr. Morrison's Betto won on *Will o' the Wisp*.

MATCHES.

Moostrooper vs. Moon-truck.—One Mile.
Moostrooper.

THE PORTS AND CHINA.

UDON.—The vendors of this, the Japanese macaroni, parade the streets with such regularity, and are so ubiquitous, that we were led the other day to make a few enquiries con-

THE FAR EAST



KOJIKI—BEGGARS.

cerning the manufacture of it, and we elicited the following information, which may be of interest to some of our readers:

The preparation of the edible, which is usually sold in the streets of villages and towns in Japan, during all seasons of the year, is very simple. The manufacture is carried on in Kobe by six houses, who each use up some 100lbs. of flour a day. This flour is mixed with water and salt into a very thick paste. It is then well dredged and rolled out over thin, after which it is folded up something like a pancake, and cut into very narrow slices. These are boiled for about a quarter of an hour, and come out of the pot in long white strings. The mass is then divided into small portions and allowed to get cold; and when set, it is transferred to the peripatetic vendors of this article, who, by the way, have previously done most of the work of preparation. It is only sold during the evening and night, and each of the six houses send out nightly six hands, each of whom takes out a stock of "Udon" of the value of eighty tempos, and at the same time twenty lots of "Soba," which is the same thing, but made of buckwheat flour. When these retailers have alto gether or nearly disposed of their hundred lots, they return for more, and more, and the houses generally expect to get rid of the whole stock before morning. The 100lbs. of flour makes up into about 2,400 lots, and it is asserted that it is very seldom that there are a hundred lots left over till next day.

The salesman go round with two open half cabinet and half meat sack looking things, slung on a bamboo, with a roof to protect the carrier from the weather. Under the roof hangs a bell, the jingling of which is a wellknown sound to those on the look out for "Udon." On being hailed, the man sets down his boxes, and for a table, places a board across between them. He then takes a "hot" of the "Udon" and puts it into a basket, which he then dips sufficiently long into a bath of boiling water (which is part of the arrangement he carries about with him), till it is sufficiently heated through. He then transfers it to a cup, and pours over it some soup, —which is always kept hot,—made of seaweed and dried fish boiled together, with the addition of some soy. A few pieces of cold boiled onion tops, or a pinch of finely minced chileis, finishes the preparation of this not very expensive meal. Were labour not so cheap, we doubt if the "Udon" could be sold in such a manner for a cent a cup, but a very slight profit suffices the native dealer; and that there is a profit, and that a fair one, is shewn by there being so many houses in the trade. Supposing the trade of the two houses of whom our enquiries were made to be taken as a fair sample of the rest, we come to the conclusion that over 14,000 hot cups of this preparation are eaten every night in Kobe and the surrounding villages. The salesmen receive one-fifth of their takings as their share of the profits, and from what we can learn, are well satisfied with the arrangement.

"Somen," the native vermicelli, is also made in Kobe and exported as far as (amongst other places), some villages, on the Kishiu coast. It is made by stretching strips of the prepared wheat flour paste over bamboo pegs, till the said strips have been drawn out into round threads about the thickness of

ordinary bellwire. These are then exposed on a frame to dry and harden. When this has taken place, they are removed, cut into pieces of equal length, tied in handles, and packed in boxes for distribution.—*Hiego News*.

NOT long we recorded the fact that Messrs. Kirby's steamer, the *Kusomaru*, towed the little Japanese owned steamer *Crown* into Kobe. If the present tendered by the owners of the latter was not large, still it was an acknowledgement of service rendered; but since then another steamer has not been so grateful. A few days ago, when it was blowing rather fresh, the *Kusomaru* saw another of her diminutive rivals lying like a log on the water, and waving a flag as if in distress. On coming up to the little boat, (having had to go two miles out of his way,) Captain Kirby found that she had no steam, and was in danger of being blown out to sea. A rope was thrown to her and she was towed into Kobe. On arriving in harbour the rescuers were not a little disgusted to see the Japanese Captain deliberately throw off the friendly line, without so much as a word of thanks.—*Idem*.

OUR Shanghai files contain no news of importance. The S. V. C. held their Autumn Rifle Meeting—which went off very successfully, although the shooting was not first-rate—on the 18th, 19th and 20th October. The S. R. C. Regatta came off on the 27th and 30th ultimo. The principal event of the Meeting, "The Merchant's Plate," eight-oared race, "Scotch versus English," was won by the former, after a good race, by three-quarters of a length. In the collision case, "S. S. *Kiangoo* v. S. S. *Kishiu*," the Court pronounced the former vessel entirely to blame, and gave judgment accordingly. The Autumn Races were to be held on November 2nd, 3rd and 4th. A successful meeting was anticipated.

TIENTSIN.

October 25th, 1871.

THERE is nothing of special interest here just now. The waters are falling, but very, very slowly. The plains are still covered. It seems to be settled now that the surplus of the Yellow River has this year come to Tientsin, via the channel of the Eu-ho or Grand Canal. The stream which passes Ohin-gan-foo and which has in recent years been its channel to the sea, has this year not risen to any great extent, and the usual floods in Shantung have therefore been wanting. We have had the plague instead. There is, however, some consolation to be drawn from the escape of the generally submerged districts, as they will no doubt be able in part to supply our wants.

There can hardly fail to be a good deal of local disorder in the North this winter, especially in the country districts.

Travelling, for example, will be much less safe than usual. I have already heard of several most daring cases of high way robbery, and the officials are sending troops to various places.

There is, of course, no lack of rumours. The latest is that Chen kwo-jui has risen in rebellion and fought three battles with Tseng-kwo-fan, in two of which Chen was

victorious. But folks are in no way excited, although it is said that a good many of Li-hung-chang's Southern soldiers have run away to join the new movement.—*Shanghai Evening Courier.*

HONGKONG.

CAPTAIN Hutchison, lately in command of the str. *Rona*, was yesterday (11th Oct.) presented by the Acting Vice-Consul for Russia, through the British Consulate, with a gold medal and "Brevet" from His Imperial Majesty the Czar of all the Russias, for having about 18 months ago picked up near Nagasaki the crew of the Russian steamer *Nashka*, which was wrecked off the coast of Corea. We have heard from one who was on board at the time, of the praiseworthy promptitude and genial hospitality of Captain Hutchison, who did everything in his power to alleviate the wants of the distressed mariners, who were, when the *Rona* hove in sight, picking and eating, or trying to eat, raw sweet

subject; an answer came stating that everything was quiet there, nothing extraordinary has happened since the revolt, but the British troops are still in the Colony. The name of the corvette sent out by the Portuguese Government with troops to suppress the revolt in Goa *Estephania*, not "Telepanias," as stated in the telegram. A grand Ball will take place at the Government House on the 31st instant, in celebration of the anniversary of the birth-day of H. M. F. M. Don Luiz I."—*Idem.*

CHEFOO.—A sad accident occurred during the passage to the *Shantung* down the *Peiho*. One of the quartermasters, in trying to avoid or to mitigate a collision with a junk, got jammed between the two and crushed to death. The poor fellow will be buried here to-day. The *May Queen* is in from Anstralia with 400 tons of coal.—*Idem.*

TIENTSIN.—In default of the usual autumn races, we had a regatta, a few days ago, on the plains behind the



THE VILLAGE OF TSURUMA.

potatoes in one of the fields. We congratulate Captain Hutchison on this recognition of his generous service to the distressed.—*Daily Press.*

THE Macao correspondent of the *China Mail* says "The Government of Macao have not inserted any article in its official *Boletin* concerning the mutiny in Goa. I have been informed by trustworthy persons that the Government did send a telegram to Goa, via Singapore, to enquire into the

Club. It is said that the water on the Taku bar is shallowing, but that a new and deeper channel is forming. The *Millet* has got off the bank on which she had contrived to embed herself. I dare say you have heard the report that Li is discharging a number of the Foreign employes at the Arsenal.—*Idem.*

VISIT OF THE TARTAR GENERAL.

THE Tartar General Chan-shan, who arrived by the Custom's gunboat *Pan-chao-hoi* on Thursday evening, land-

ed yesterday on his visit to the Colony, and we are glad to notice that H. E. the Lieut-Governor and the other officials have done their best to show him every courtesy. At 8 a.m. the gun-vessel saluted the British flag with 12 guns, which were responded to by the Murray Battery. He then saluted the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir H. Kellett with 15 guns, and this salute was also returned gun for gun by H. M. S. *Ocean*. At about 11 o'clock Commodore Shortt went off to the *Pang-chao-hoi*, and was received with a salute of 11 guns, which was immediately returned by the *Princess Charlotte*. At 12 o'clock the distinguished visitor landed in the Governor's barge, which was sent off to bring him ashore. He was met at the Government Wharf by a guard of honour under the command of Captain Roberts, 13th M. N. I., and on landing was received by Col Norman, C. B., by whom he was driven in his carriage to Head Quarters House. General Chang was not accompanied by his staff, but only by three or four retainers. Having exchanged the customary salutations with H. E. the Lieut-Governor, he proceeded to visit Government House and the Public Gardens, and returned at 1 p.m. to lunch at Head Quarters House, where he found the Heads of the Civil and Military Departments assembled to meet him. After tiffin the illustrious Tartar proceeded to pay a visit to the Gaol and the Telegraph Offices.

At the gaol he visited the various departments, and expressed himself highly pleased with the cleanliness and order which were displayed. The Captain Superintendent then drove him down to the office of the Great Northern Telegraph Company, where, it is needless to say, he expressed his astonishment at what he saw. We understand that he sent two messages to Shanghai, the one in English, and the other in Chinese, and expressed himself much pleased with the results. He was to have been present at a review to take place yesterday; but this part of the programme was postponed.

The gallant foreigner was accompanied by Mr. E. C. Bowra, Commissioner of Customs at Canton, and by the Viscount d'Arnaux de Limoges, who acted as interpreter. At 8.30 a.m., to-day, he visited H.M.S. *Ocean*, and we understand is on the point of departure as we go to press.—*Idem*.

WE are very sorry to learn of the disaster which has befallen the steamship *Azof* at Amoy. It seems that, sometime during the night of the 31st ultimo, the moorings of the *Azof* parted while she was in Amoy harbour, and there being (as usual) a very strong tide running at the times, the unfortunate steamer drifted on the adjacent rocks, and got in between two of those dangers which dot the Amoy harbour, where she settled. At high tide she is simply on her beam ends; while at low tide, she is resting at an angle of about 45 degrees, a little distance from the spot where the steamer *Faug Shuey* came to grief. The *Azof*, we hear, was laden with tea and other cargo, and one consignee has succeeded in discharging his goods from her. It is also stated that an offer has been made to the agents to get the vessel off for a sum not exceeding \$15,000, but we as yet know nothing of what is intended. The news is brought down by the *Douglas*, and we are assured that the same mishap might have happened to the most experienced officer on the coast.—*China Mail*.

RIOTS of a serious nature broke out at Singapore on Oct 21st. They arose out of a quarrel between two rival Chinese Societies—the Hokiens and Teo Chew. The military and volunteers were called out, and many arrests were made, but the force at first proved insufficient to check the rioters. Many shops and stores were pillaged, the rioters using large poles as battering rams to crush the doors in and then clearing out the contents.

Many of the wounded Chinese were taken to the Hospital. Only a few killed were seen, but there were many carried off. The *Rinaldo* arrived on Saturday evening; and a lot of her seamen were sent on shore to act as special constables and quiet was eventually restored.

FROM Manila we have the report of a severe storm which swept over that town and the adjoining country doing much damage. The ship *Clytis*, loading in the harbour for New York, lost her bowsprit and foremast, much damage also being done to smaller craft, cargo boats, &c.

THE Mutiny at Goa was suppressed without bloodshed, the mutinous troops returning to their duty on hearing the Governor's proclamation.

ADMIRAL KELLETT is very much indisposed, and probably will have to leave for home earlier than was expected, by the and mail, not in H. B. M.'s *Ocean* as he intended to do.

A CLAIM against H. B. M.'s *Owen* for running down a large junk will shortly be heard at Hongkong. It amounts to \$31,120. Mr. Sharp is retained for the defence and the acting Attorney General instructed by Messrs. Caldwell and Burton for the prosecution.

H. B. M.'s sloop *Zebra* arrived in Hongkong from Shanghai Nov. 1st, she will refit and go south to relieve the *Limuldo*, that vessel being ordered up north. There is a rumour going round that the *Zebra's* screw shaft is in such a bad condition, that she probably may have to go home for repairs.

SHANGHAI.

THE *Daily News* states that a robbery of gold bars took place on board the *Shanso*, on her last trip down from Tientsin. Two boxes containing gold to the value of Tls. 16,000 were received on board at Tientsin, consigned to a Shanghai firm, but disappeared on the downward voyage. No trace of them has been discovered, but the police are making active enquiry.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[VOL. II, No. XIII.]

YOKOHAMA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1ST, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

THE following is a short account of a trip taken into the interior of Japan, through the Districts of Sagami, Kai, Shinshiu, Joshu and Musasai during the Summer of 1871 by three English gentlemen, and with the permission of the Japanese Government, who provided guards at every place; one of the travellers being in their service and entitled to such a mark of respect. A young Japanese officer was sent to make the necessary arrangements; and this he did to perfection. He was attended by an officer of a lower rank, who in fact acted as servant—we called him Daibutsz. Another servant attended with the party and was called Bismarck after the great chancellor.

Three ponies and three grooms, or bettoes, as they are called in Japan, completed the party.

We left Yokohama one fine summer morning, driving along the Tokaido in a carriage to Fujisawa, a station town 12 miles distant from the European Settlement. Here we took tiffin and then rode from Fujisawa to Oiyesso, our first resting place. The Tokaido in some parts was very pretty, running along parallel to the sea shore.

Oiyesso is a station town—a long straggling street. Our servants and coolies having preceded us and taken up their quarters at a dirty looking tea-house that did not suit our



THE TOWN OF ODAWARA.

fancy, we enquired of the Yakunins if we could go to any other; but it seemed the town boasted of only one. Eventually we settled down for the night in a Yakunin's private house, and commenced our new life by eating our first dinner composed of a mixture of European and Japanese food, such as preserved soup, potted meats, fish with vegetables, pickled seaweed and, of course, rice, the Japanese substitute for bread. A little "Muszme" (Japanese girl) was in attendance at the rice tub—a large round wooden box, that always appears at every meal—to replenish our rice cups when required. Shortly after our repast, tired with our ride, and having nothing particular to amuse us, we were not sorry to go to bed. Eider down quilts were laid on the matting, and others rolled up for a pillow. The native pillow is a hard piece of wood with a small roll cushion on the top, covered with paper and by no means adapted to the European neck. The paper is changed every morning, or at least ought to be—but somehow or other this important item is sometimes forgotten by the Japanese. Mosquito curtains were also brought in. They enclose the whole room, are placed on the ground, the corners looped up to the ceiling by hooks, and in the morning the curtains are unhooked, dropped on the ground and rolled up. By this means the mosquitoes cannot easily get in.

2nd day—After a breakfast of Japanese *taberu*, we left Oiyasoo for Mayanosh'ta. Some part of the road is very pretty, especially one stretch through a wood of very fine trees. Here our ponies were attacked by large flies, whose bites irritated them exceedingly. On arriving at the Sakawa-kawa commonly called the Odawara River, we dismounted and were carried over on a platform on the heads of four men, who, up to their breasts in one part had a difficulty in stemming the stream. The horses were led across. Pack horses are also led over, but their burdens are transferred to the platforms. The river is most ingeniously prevented from overflowing its banks by breakwaters formed of large stones enclosed in bamboo cases and giving the appearance of large fascines. Sir R. Alcock calls them stone ropes.

At the bed of the river, where the flood is strongest, these caged stones are as long as the bamboo netting, and as strong as granite. They are from ten to fifteen feet long, three to five feet in circumference, and generally last for about five years. After crossing the river we soon arrived at Odawara, and were received at the gates by a Yakunin, who escorted us to the Honjin or Government Tea-house, which was nice and clean. Here we first saw officials meet one another, and were much surprised at the amount of bowing and knocking of the forehead on the floor.

We took a Japanese tiffin and started for Mayanosh'ta, a small village in the hills some 2,500 feet above sea level. This hill road is rough walking, being paved with very large stones; and the horses had straw shoes put over their iron ones, to prevent their slipping. We bathed in the stream at a most lovely spot, and then walked on, finding the road somewhat tedious as it led round the sides of ravines, at the bottom of which the river rushes down.

At Miyanosh'ta we enjoyed the luxury of a warm bath after our long walk. At the tea house are several of the

baths; the hot water rises from a spring close at the back, and is led into the house by bamboo pipes. The Baths are built of wood and are beautifully clean. We dined à l'anglais, with the addition of mountain trout, which we found uncommonly good.

3rd day—Left Mayanosh'ta about noon, after making a proper "sayonara" (good bye) to the tea house people. One of the village Yakunins came with us to show the road. We at once began ascending the hill and found it pretty tall walking, but the scenery beautiful. About 2 miles from the village our friendly Yakunin, having put us on the right way, after many bows, left us. He had scarcely gone, when the sky became lowering, and soon the rain came down in torrents; of course preventing our getting any more views of the surrounding hills and the distant valleys.

At the summit we found on the Tea house, a board over the door, with "Mashiya Sulfer bath and Hotel" painted in European letters. On entering, pretty little muszmes at once brought us Japanese clothing, taking away our dripping coats &c., to be dried. After several cups of tea we went to the bath, a large wooden shed with the hot sulphur water running in through a Bamboo pipe, and under this we sat—at first finding it rather too warm to be pleasant. The strong sulphur smell is disagreeable, but as we had an idea it would do us great and lasting good, we put up with such slight inconveniences. Some decrepit Japanese and a few Europeans were staying at the tea house, as these baths are famous for curing every complaint.

After tiffin we set off in a pouring rain to Hakoné. The walking was down hill, but the pathway was turned with a rivulet, the water being up to our ankles; and the mist prevented our seeing some of the finest scenery about this part of the country. The path brought us on to the Tokaido at the Hakoné pass, famous for the fighting that took place some three years ago, when the Mikado's troops drove the Tycoon's from their strong position. The fighting at one spot had been very severe, and the bullet marks can be easily seen in the trees; in some places the branches are completely riddled. We entered the Tokaido about one mile from the village of Hakoné, the road roughly paved with large stones making it unpleasant walking. The trees on either side were magnificent large firs and cedars about thirty yards apart and from ten to twelve feet in circumference; the hill sides thickly covered with trees and brushwood. Before reaching the Tokaido we passed a large stone idol, cut out of the solid rock, and another of bronze at the side of the lake.

At the foot of the Hakoné pass we came to the lake of that name. It is at the height of 3,000 feet above the sea level, and is about seven miles long and four broad; rugged hills surround it and nothing is known as to how it is fed or drained. The water looks black and gloomy. The supposition is that the basin of the lake is an old crater. The fish caught are not eaten by foreigners and only by the poorer classes of Japanese.

4th day—Getting up at 6 o'clock we found a dull and dismal looking morning; but clear enough to see Fuji-yama in the distance, over the hills on the other side of the lake. C. bathed but found it unpleasant, the water being shallow and very cold, the rough lava stones cutting the feet unmercifully.

Up in these hills we found a great change in the temperature, the thermometer marking 60°—a sudden change from the 90° that the last fortnight in Yokohama had accustomed us to. The people at the tea houses were very civil and obliging, and provided a table and stools for us. The only foreigners who had previously visited the lake had put up at this house, so they were acquainted with European habits. From this point we commenced travelling into districts in which foreigners appeared to be great curiosities, as will be described further on.

At noon we set off in a pouring rain for Mishima, where we were to pick up our ponies, having sent them on by the bettoes the previous day, as we did not care to ride them over the steep hills and stony road.

Ascending 1,000 feet brought us to the summit of the Hakoné mountain. On the way we had a good view of the lake, but could not see the whole extent of it, the mist preventing us. At the top it was raining and blowing very hard, the rain coming down in sheets. The rain and clouds that were rushing past again prevented our seeing the magnificent view we knew to be before us. It was a great disappointment, for we had not time to remain another day; fortunately, perhaps; as the next morning, the great typhoon which almost wrecked Yokohama, occurred, and though we felt little of it at Nāmadzū, it did great damage to the villages and trees up the mountain.

We now commenced our walk down hill. The descent is long and tedious, owing to the road being lined with large rough stones to prevent its being washed away altogether by the rains; so that after an hour and a half stiff walking we arrived at the village of Yama-naka, where we were glad to accept the pressing invitation of three very pretty muszims to go into the tea house and rest awhile.

These young damsels quickly took off our shoes, washed our feet, and made us comfortable; bringing us some Japanese food for our tiffin. Leaving our pretty attendants we continued our walk down hill, stopping twice at the road side tea



SAWYERS.

houses to see the view. These houses have little gardens nicely laid out. At one end a small wooden *belvedere* is erected, so as to get the view to advantage; but the weather stopped our sight-seeing for the day, and it was not until we had nearly reached the bottom that we could distinguish the fields in the valley before us, with some high hills beyond and the base of Fuji yama to our right.

The lower we descended, the finer the weather became; so that when at last we reached the bottom and arrived at the village of Mishima, it had left off raining altogether and the sun came out so strongly, that we felt the sudden change in the weather.

Not counting our stoppages, it took us nearly three hours to reach the village and the greater part of that time we were going down hill. The distance in English miles would be about six—but the roughness of the road accounts for the length of

time we took over it. On entering the village of Mishima we at once discovered that but few foreigners had visited it. On crossing a good substantial wooden bridge, built over a rapid but shallow river, we came to the usual entrance to a Japanese station town, viz: a rampart, with the road turning sharp to the right then again to the left, and another rampart facing you immediately you are inside. After this slight impediment the road runs straight on as if there were nothing to alter its natural course.

The village consists of a long street. The houses looked clean and tidy inside. We were received by a Yukunin who conducted us to the Honjin, the people staring at us as we passed and crowding round the doors of the house whilst we took off our boots; but they very quickly disappeared on a wave of the fan from the official. We found the Honjin uncommonly nice, very clean, the rooms large and airy, with a fish pond full of gold fish in the centre of the house, and another outside in the garden. In the largest room there was a raised dais for great men or princes to rest themselves upon. This was appropriated to our use. Hanging up on the wall was a picture of an old man, chiefly remarkable for his grey beard and great length of finger nails.

After refreshing ourselves with tea, sweets and a melon, the latter a present from the household, we left the village, riding our ponies to Numadzu, passing a couple of rivers *en route*; then following a larger one for some distance we came to the outskirts of the town. Here we met seven Yakunins, who, directly we approached, fell down on their knees bowing their heads to the ground; after this unexpected salute they jumped up and ran quickly on before us; one old man in front of the party going ahead, and giving orders to the people; for as we rode through, men, women, and children fell down on their knees till we had passed. It was a most extraordinary sight to see hundreds of people "kowtowing" in this manner, but at the same time it was very unpleasant—so totally different to our European ideas. Every one was silent and each face was a perfect picture of meekness as we passed along. We had heard of this "kowtowing" before, but never expected to receive such an extraordinary amount of homage. All through the town it was exactly the same. Our "get up" for this triumphal entry was hardly what might be called perfect; as at Mishima we put on "waradjis" or Japanese straw sandals, leaving our shoes and socks to follow us; we also wore our water-proof coats, and our pith hats hung very limp over our eyes, somewhat spoiling our appearance; so that all this state was a little too much for such moist looking specimens of humanity.

The Yakunins brought us to the tea-house, and we made ourselves comfortable. A large crowd collected round the gateway, but an official with an iron rod about six feet in length, and with a couple of rings at the top, cleared the street in a masterly manner—far better and easier than a policeman or beadle would at home. We found the tea-house large enough to give us each a separate bedroom, and H. a suite of rooms on the other side of the house.

5th day—A very stormy and windy night, but as it cleared up during the morning we started with a numerous body guard to see the sights of the town. First we went into several shops and noticed a great difference to Yokohama prices. Then we went to the college and found some of the classes at work. In the first room they were seated before a large black board, learning the English Grammar; in another room a class was occupied with Goldsmith's Ancient Roman History, each student, and there were 120, reading aloud in his turn. Then we were introduced to the principal professors, who said "How do you do" when we entered and "Good bye" when we left, in very good English, but that was all they ventured to say in our language. Broken down European cane chairs were provided for us, but we preferred sitting on the floor comfortably, to the danger of finding ourselves there every moment. The college is in an old castle; a Daimio's crest still adorns the walls of the school rooms. Ramparts and a moat run all round the castle, and everything is kept in good order. The gateway at the entrance from the town is a very strong stone building, the gates *built* of wood and of great thickness, the timbers bound strongly together with iron bars.

From the castle we walked on to the hospital—a long low two storied wooden building. The patients were on European bedsteads, four or five in each room. The windows had panes of glass instead of the usual small squares covered with

thin white paper—the Japanese substitute for glass. The dispensary was full of European drugs and they kindly gave us a small bottle of glycerine which we afterwards found an invaluable present. We noticed that there was plenty of air and light in the rooms and nothing at all to offend the most delicate visitors or most particular of medical men. The Hospital when we visited it, had twenty-four patients. The whole of the expenses, we were told, are paid, by the ex-Tycoon. There is ample room for double that number of patients. We returned to our tea house to tiffin, receiving a visit from a Japanese gentleman whom H. had met some time before; he escorted us round the streets as there was nothing else in particular to visit. At the back of one house we saw a small pine tree, about 4 feet 6 inches high and spreading over a circumference of about 75 feet. We were told it was between 300 and 400 years old, the branches being trained to grow over low trellis work.

The large crowd that followed our movements made walking somewhat unpleasant, and had it not been for our guards we should have been regularly mobbed. When we went into a shop an immense crowd stood outside gaping at us, but directly we moved they retreated precipitately—the musumes and children tumbling over one another right and left. The river we had seen on entering the town yesterday, was to-day overflowing its banks, and rushing along at a tremendous rate. The ferry boats had hard work to get across. The Japanese certainly scull these long flat bottomed boats in a masterly manner, never missing a landing place, (as we afterwards found further up country), though they may start from some point very much higher on the opposite bank.

Our Japanese friend returned to dinner with us but did not appear to enjoy it until we had chopsticks provided for him. After dinner we finished up with the national custom of drinking "saki." Our friend could not talk English or French, so H. had plenty of work interpreting our remarks to him. He was a little shy at first, but after some tea, cake, a cigar, sherry, beer and claret, he offered to take us anywhere or do anything. However at 10 o'clock he left us, not having performed his promises.

(To be continued.)

The Illustrations.

THE TOKAIDO, AT ODAWARA.

TIMES have greatly changed for the worse all along the Tokaido, since the good old days of the Tycoonate; when daimios with their long trains of attendants were ever passing to and from Yedo; and the traffic between the great city and the territories of the feudal chiefs kept the road crowded with passengers; shops of all descriptions flourished, and inns and rest-houses did a roaring trade. Very bare and deserted the old road looks now. Two-sworded men, who used to be more numerous than any other, are so rare that it is strange the people don't rush out to stare at them when they do pass; and the princes and their clansmen now, for the more part remaining in their own country, the large supplies they of old had to send or take to Yedo are no longer needed.

In fact where movement and bustle used to be, all is now lifeless and dull. And with the railway and the steamers to compete with the road, the whole route between Osaka and Yedo must necessarily become more and more impoverished and sombre. It is satisfactory to foreigners to know, however, that if the improvements they have led the Japanese to make, tend to the destruction of the trade in one direction, their own settlement of Yokohama provides an excellent refuge for those most affected to fly to. In fact it will simply be the removal from old homes and long established locations, to others which may be equally profitable and quite as comfortable.

The character of the houses all along the Tokaido is very much the same as those in the picture. The shop to the right, just at the entrance of Odawara, is a regular country store, where all kinds of things are obtainable, and the large wooden sign in form of a tempo—a Japanese coin equal in value of about an English penny, denotes that there, exchange business is transacted.

Odawara was a place of some note ere Yedo was built, and the Hojio family, its former owners, were great men in their day and generation. Iyeyas, the founder of the Tokugawa dynasty of Tycoons, took the castle from them, and at one time thought of making it the seat of government. He was directed by Taico-sama, however, to go to Yedo instead, and thus Yedo became the capital.

ODAWARA CASTLE.

IN his account of Yedo, in the Quarterly Magazine, Mr. Mitford tells in a few words the history of Odawara castle. Here it says:—

"In spite of its vast size, Yedo is a comparatively modern city. In the days of the Emperor Hanazono the second, who reigned from 1429 to 1464 A. D., one Ota Mochisuké, a vassal of the ministers of the Ashikaga dynasty of Shoguns, shaved his head and became a Buddhist priest, changing his name to Dôkwan; and having determined to leave the eastern capital, which in those times was Kamakura, he came and took up his abode by the sea-shore, tradition says on the very spot now occupied by the British Legation. Pleased with the site, he determined, for he was still more soldier than priest, to build a castle, of which he laid the foundation in the year 1456. His descendants held the place until the year 1524, when Hôjô Ujitsuna, Lord of the Castle Odawara, attacked and took the citadel, which remained one of the strongholds of the Hôjô family for four generations, until in the year 1590 the representative of the house, having refused to go to Court at Kioto and do homage to the Emperor, incurred the wrath of the famous general and statesman Toyotomi Hideyoshi, better known to Europeans as Taiko Sama, who marching eastward with an overwhelming force, destroyed him and his house. Foremost among the nobles who accompanied Hideyoshi upon this occasion was Prince Tokugawa Iyeyasu, the founder of the last dynasty of Shoguns, and him Hideyoshi, anxious possibly to remove so powerful a lord as far as possible from the Court, rewarded with the patrimony of the house of Hôjô, which consisted of the eight eastern provinces known as the Kwanto. Iyeyasu was at first minded to establish his castle, as the lords of Hôjô had done, at Odawara,

a poor position commanded by the high hills of the Hakone range, and possessing none of the maritime advantages of the bay of Yedo; but Hideyoshi wisely bade him choose Yedo as his chief town."

THE ODAWARA CROSSING OF THE RIVER SAKAWA.

IN the account of the excursion with which this number commences it will be seen that the writer and his friends crossed the river at Odawara on platforms carried on men's shoulders. This is the method always described by travellers hitherto; but the state of the river at various periods must be allowed for. When our photographer went to take pictures of the route described in the narrative, he found the mighty river reduced to a wide stony bed with some four or five narrow streams winding through it, and of these, three were bridged over as seen in the picture. The fascines or "stone ropes" mentioned may be seen on the other side of the river, looking in the distance like a strong fence.

COLLEGIANS.

THE young gentlemen alluded to in the narrative as learning English Grammar, at the college at Nadzuma, are aptly portrayed by the group of them presented on page 157. They are sons of gentlemen—all entitled to wear two swords from their childhood upwards. They have emulation and perseverance to a most extraordinary degree—and it will be seen that a look of intelligence is not wanting in any of them. That superstition is not eradicated from them was, however, displayed amusingly in the fact, that the day after the picture was taken one of them sought out the artist at his hotel, and implored him to destroy the negative; as his father or teachers had rebuked him for being in the group—saying that when a man has his portrait taken he is sure to die shortly afterwards. How his petition was complied with, our readers now have the opportunity of seeing—but we hope he will enjoy a long and prosperous life, in spite of his physiognomy being sent to all quarters of the world.

SAWYERS.

IT has frequently been remarked that the Japanese, like other Asiatics do most things in the very reverse way to that we are accustomed to. In sawing timber this rule holds. Whilst foreigners use a large saw, the teeth of which are turned so as to cut with a downward thrust from the man standing on the top of the log, the Japanese usually sit below the log as portrayed on page 151, and use a short saw, the teeth of which are set to cut with the pull downwards. They cut slowly as compared with the foreigners, but they plod along, and turn out plenty of work.

AMISH'KI, OR THE GOD IN THE CAVE.

THE neighbourhood of Kanazawa and Kamakura, we have already described as being more visited by foreigners, than any other in the neighbourhood of Yokohama. The shrine shown in the photograph on page 151 is between the two places, and forms quite an object of interest to those who pass it.

THE FAR EAST.



AMUR'KI—THE GOD IN THE CAVE.

THE FAR EAST.



ODAWARA CASTLE.

The Period,

Yokohama Rifle Association.

FIRST DAY.

MONDAY, 27th NOVEMBER.

1.—THE COMMITTEE'S CUP.

Presented by the Committee. Value \$55, in 3 prizes. 1st prize, \$30; 2nd prize, \$15; 3rd prize, \$10. ANY RIFLE.—7 shots at 300 yards. Open to all comers. Entrance \$2.

Sergt. Sanders	17—1
Capt. Hill	17—2
Mr. Longfellow	15—3
Capt. Hill	17—0
Sergt. Sanders	17—2

2.—THE SHAMROCK CUP.

Presented by a Member of the Association. Value \$40, in 3 prizes. 1st prize, \$25; 2nd prize, \$10; 3rd prize \$5. SNIDER RIFLES.—10 shots at 200 yds. Open to all comers. Entrance \$1.

Capt. Hill	30—1
Sergt. Smith	28—2
Private Parkes	27—3

3.—THE BANKERS' CUP.

Presented. Value \$55, in 3 prizes. 1st prize, \$30; 2nd prize, \$15; 3rd prize, \$10. ANY RIFLE.—7 shots at 400 yards. Open to all comers. Entrance \$2.

Sergt. Smith	25—1
Capt. Hill	21—2
Sergt. Sanders	22—3

SECOND DAY.

TUESDAY, 28th NOVEMBER.

4.—THE ASSOCIATION CUP.

Value \$100, in 3 prizes. 1st prize, \$50; 2nd prize, \$30; 3rd prize, \$20. ANY RIFLE.—5 shots at each range, 300 and 500 yards. Open to Members of the Association only. Entrance \$3.

Captain Hill	20—1
Mr. Milson	28—2
Mr. MacMahon	20—3

5.—THE SILVER MEDAL OF THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

ANY RIFLE.—5 shots at each range, 200, 500 and 600 yards. Open to Civilian Members of the Association only. No Entrance fee.

Mr. Barnard	41—2—3.
Dr. Dalliston	41—2—2.

6.—CONSOLATION CUP.

Value \$20. ANY RIFLE.—5 shots at 200 yards. Open to all who have shot at this Meeting and not taken a prize. No Entrance fee.

Mr. Heet	...	3	2	4	2	3—14—3
Mr. Hallett	...	2	2	4	3	3—14—2

DURING the month of August 1871 there was despatched from the U. S. Post office here, 1,964 Pkts. representing the sum of \$171.45 paid for postage.

During the month of September 1871 there was despatched 17,027 Pkts., representing \$1,529.17 paid as postage. We think this immense increase speaks volumes for the U. S. Mail route. The average receipt from San Francisco for this port, Hiogo and Nagasaki, is about 15,000 Pkts. monthly.

AN exciting race came off on the morning of the 24th November, between the Admiral's barge *Daring* of the U. S. Frigate *Colorado* and a new boat belonging to the U. S. S. Corvette *Alaska*. It was for the sum of \$1,000 and the cock of the station. This latter much coveted bird having been won from the U. S. S. Frigate *Delaware* after a well contested race at Singapore, by the *Colorado's* barge *Daring* has been held by that ship ever since against all comers. The *Alaska's* crew were so confident in the success of their boat that she was backed to win for a large sum. The course was five miles long. Both boats got away well together and kept about equal for a good distance, when the *Colorado's* boat began to draw ahead and finished a hardly contested race, winning by about two lengths. The bird thus remains with the *Colorado* and may be seen perched on the bow of the winning boat, hanging on the Frigate's quarter.

WE are pleased to announce that Yokohama is shortly to be supplied with pure water. A contract has been accepted by a Japanese man, a native of the province of Oshu to bring water from the river Tama-gawa to Yokohama, and lay iron pipes to conduct it through the streets of the native and foreign towns. It is intended to construct a large reservoir at such an elevation that the water will have a high pressure always on it, thus giving us a valuable aid in the case of fire. The man who has the contract we hear is also the owner of some large iron works, and he has agreed to lay the pipes down in Yokohama ready for use within the space of seven months from date. This work we should think when accomplished will be an inducement to the Insurance Companies to reduce their rates, which at present are high.

THE Continental Bank Note Company at New York has completed the engraving of the plates for two denominations of national currency for the Japanese government. The bills are denominated respectively "One Yen" and "Five Yens," a "yen" being equal to a dollar in United States money.

BY the *Courier* from Hakodate on the 15th of November, we hear of the loss of the Japanese barque *Kendrie Maru*, Captain Paine, near Ke-ko-nai in Taugar Straits, she had on board 500 passengers and a general cargo. The passengers were all saved, but the vessel and cargo are a total loss.

There was no local news at all to report, except a fire in the Japanese town which burnt down about 150 houses. The weather is fine but very cold and sharp.

MR. DENNISON, the U.S. Marshall, returned from Shanghai in the P. M. S. S. *New York*, having in charge the man Rogers who is charged by the Japanese with making false kidnaps. The Prisoner is now lodged in jail waiting further investigation of the matter. We hear the Japanese authorities are determined to prove the case if possible and have engaged a legal practitioner to get it up for them.

A NUMBER of the Straits born Chinese have offered their services to the government to be drilled and formed into a local force under European officers so as to act in case of further riots or emergency. There is still a good deal of fighting going on amongst the rival clans in the villages round Singapore.

WE hear of a most daring robbery that occurred during the week in the R. M. Camp. New quarters are being put for some officers, to replace the huts that had to be taken down to make room for the new U. S. Naval Hospital. One of these huts being nearly finished a stove was put in it and all made secure for the night. The owner, who intended

to move in the next day, was disagreeably surprised on going in the morning to see his premises, to find the stove gone. Immediate communication was made to the police, who made active search and in the village at the back of the Camp, in a tin shop, they discovered some zinc sheets which bore the government mark. The proprietor was arrested and made to tell who he bought them from. After some time he said it was a man who lived near. He was quickly arrested and on further search being made, at the back of the tinman's house in a small shed the missing stove was found, and quickly restored to its owner. The tinman said he had purchased it from the same man. Both receiver and thief were handed over to the Japanese authorities.—*Idem*.

TWO of our Yokohama sportsmen lately returned from a very successful shooting excursion. They report a bag of 450 snipe, 3 geese, 1 crane, 2 quail, 2 mallards, about 20

pigeons as the result of seven days actual shooting. One thing they wish us to mention in particular was the extreme civility of the officers and husbandmen in the small villages through which they passed. To mention one instance—a wild goose flying high overhead was shot and fell in a field on the opposite side of a river along whose banks they were walking. The bird as soon as it fell was picked up by some men who went away with it, and nothing more was thought of the matter. Some time after an officer was seen crossing the river with the lost bird. He said having heard some of the men in his village had taken a bird which had been shot, he had at once gone after the culprits and having taken it from them, hastened to return it and apologise for their rudeness.

In another instance a bird was brought to them which having fallen a long way off, had been counted as lost.



COLLEGIANS, NUMADZU.

THE reason given for the great stringency in the money market at Shanghai; is that many Chinese merchants have tendered for the monopoly of selling salt and have taken away large sums with them (amounting it is said to over three million taels) the privilege having to be paid for at once by the person who obtains it. Of course when it is known

who has the tender the others will return to Shanghai again with their money.

A LIGHTHOUSE is to be built on the White Dogs it is expected to be finished in about six months.

DURING the present month three ships have sailed from Macao with coolies, having a total of 855 men, all for Havana.

THE P. M. S. S. Co., at Shanghai have launched a large pontoon at Shanghai. It reaches from Nanzing to the Min Kong Road.

THE Sultan of Borneo has ordered a wooden screw steamer to be built for him at Singapore.

TWO Europeans name King and Meyer have been murdered by their Chinese coolies at Deli in Penang. The murderers have been arrested.

THE King of Siam intends visiting India in Dec. next. He has presented one brass elephant of four feet in height to Singapore and one to Batavia; they were sent under the charge of a high native officer to their destination, in the Siamese war steamer *Enemy Chaser*. Some very handsome medals were also presented to the governor and officers at both places as mementoes of the visit of His Majesty.

MR. PAGE, with a combined European and Japanese troupe has arrived at Penang from Singapore. The troupe is en route for Raugoon and India.

THE *Str. Hector* of Messrs. Holt's line arrived in Shanghai, on Sunday morning, discharged a cargo measuring 1,220 tons and took in a cargo of 230 tons, and was despatched the same day at 4 P.M. This is indeed "quick despatch."

TIENTSIN.

(From the *N.-C. Herald*.)

PREVIOUS to the evening of the 28th instant, we had for some twelve days very mild and pleasant weather—what American would call the Indian summer. At about eight P.M. on the 28th instant, the wind veered round from the South-west to the North, and continued so till daylight. To-day a Northerly gale has been blowing—the kind of windy weather we generally have had in the previous November months. In the river, the water has fallen from its greatest height on the 6th October, sixteen inches; and in the plain, fifteen and a half inches. In former years, after such a North gale as we have had since the evening of the 28th instant, the water in the river would be some four to five feet lower than it is to-day. If the opinion is correct which is now entertained by most people here, that the Yellow river water is now flowing via the Grand Canal past Tientsin, we shall not see the water of this river fall, up till the freezing period, but some twelve or fifteen inches more at the most; and next spring it will, with the melting of the snow and ice, and the falling of rain again, rise to the present level, and higher.

To-day is a fête day for the mercantile and shipping Chinese people, when the latter, especially, make up their accounts, and after which the Tientsin junks cease going to sea for the year. Since midnight firecrackers have been going off incessantly. Up to daylight I thought it must have been for the North wind blowing the water out of the river, but on enquiry later I learnt it was for the "Tsang-fuh-tai-shui" fête, held on the 17th day of the 9th moon.

The Kin-hung-ta-wang snakes, (two at present,) representing the spirits of the gods of the waters, are still kept in a temple in the Northern suburbs; and every other day they are being entertained with theatricals, at which some of the local authorities assist as spectators; and from time to time they are worshipped in certain religious ceremonies by the Chinese authorities—their manner of praying for the falling of the waters. The authorities have taken no steps as yet to close up

the gaps in the banks of the river, where the waters are rushing into the plains, and I am unable to learn when they are likely to do so in a material way.

The family of Lo-hung-chang, the Governor-General or Viceroy of the province left here yesterday for Paoting-foo, which the inundation has never reached; and it is now commonly stated by the Chinese that Lo-hung-chang himself will follow in a few days. Very soon after Lo-hung-chang had taken over the post to Governor-General he commenced building river gunboats, and before long he had completed over three hundred of them. They are from 45 to 50 feet long, and are each furnished with three or four small light cannon, carrying from two three pound shot, and have crews of twelve to fifteen Southern Chinese; many of them ex-rebels, and men of that stamp. What Lo-hung-chang's idea could be in providing himself with such a fleet in Chihli, and all manned with Southern men, one can only surmise; and the surmise of the Tientsin people is, that should any disturbance arise at Tientsin, either with a Foreign Government or with the Tientsin people, the Governor-General could with safety, under the protection of his fleet, skedaddle into the interior of the province or to the next province, out of reach of his opponents. Of course in the winter, with the rivers and canals all frozen, the fleet can be of no service for moving into the interior, so it is now generally said that he provides for his personal safety and that of his family for the winter by going at once, while the rivers and canals are open, to Paoting-foo, beyond the reach of foreign gunboats or native enemies. The Tientsin population are highly amused at the care which his Excellency the brave Governor-General is taking of himself and belongings for the coming winter. He assuredly shows himself possessed of energy in this measure.

ITS WATERS AND ITS POOR.

ON crossing over the other day, by boat, from the settlements to the south gate of the city, we had soundings of 8 and 9 feet in many places; the least depth of water we had was 6 feet. Over the old Foreign Military Cemetery, close to the south gate of the city, there is 6 feet of water. There were many monuments in the cemetery of considerable size, but only two of them are now visible a few inches above water, the ornamental upper work having been carried away by the water, as also part of the brick wall which enclosed the cemetery. None of that wall is now visible.

Entering the city by the south gate, we ascended to the top of the wall, and had there presented to our view a sad scene of misery and desolation. The inner brick facing of the wall seemed to be all gone, and with it most of the earth-work, a large portion of which had been washed down by the recent heavy rains; and with the earth, large masses of concrete which had formed the upper surface of the roadway between the two brick walls.

We walked on the top of the wall from the south to the east gate. The whole of this space was covered by mat tents. Along the south of the city, inside the walls, are two immense pools of water, together extending about two-thirds the length of the city. The other third a small one, being on rather high ground, houses are built on it on either side of the south gate. These pools of water seemed to extend in breadth towards the north to about one-fifth the width of the city. Similar pools

of stagnant water are on the north side of the city although, I believe, not quite so large—but those I did not visit. Looking over the south wall on the mud huts below, at the foot of the wall and abutting on it, we saw in almost every small court yard, a pool of stagnant water.

On the wall itself we have the poor straw mat tents—in some places a double tier of them. The account we here received, agrees with what others have been told, viz., that at one time there were 10,000 human beings living in these tents, on the city walls and about the temples. About 5,000 have been sent home by the authorities, with a supply of food, and a promise of daily rations. A quantity being sent with them for that purpose. Some of the officials on the wall said 24 catties of grain were given to each adult and 15 catties for each child, before starting. Others say only 14 catties for an adult; of the estimated 5,000 remaining in tents, 3,000 are refugees from outside, all of whom will likely be sent home; the other 2,000 are natives of the city who have been driven from their home by rains and floods.

For many of these 2,000 the mandarins erected the tents, and the female inmates and children of these, each receive daily one cake of Indian corn. This cake is said to weigh and no doubt ought to weigh 10 taels to 13½ ounces, but in reality only weighs even when wet 7 taels or 9½ oz., and when dry but 8½ oz.

Many of the women and children came round us when we stopped, to show us the scanty pittance they received. There seemed to be here no fear of the hated or dreaded foreigner by these poor people. On reaching the building over the East gateway, we saw sitting in a large room, two men with books and writing materials before them; only one of the men, however, was writing. The writer first filled in a form evidently copied from an old one, and next entered it into the book before him; this done he gave the paper to a man who stood beside him. This second man called out the name of the person and the number of cakes she was to receive. The paper was then handed to a third man who stood inside the door way, and who repeated the name and quantity; the paper was then handed to one of the



THE ODAWARA CROSSING OF THE RIVER SAKAWA.

numerous women or children who surrounded the doors; and with the paper she received her cakes from a fourth man, who had charge of the basket containing the cakes. I waited long enough to see three such deliveries of cakes, each time two cakes were delivered, and two minutes elapsed between each delivery. On our asking some question here, a woman made us an answer and for so doing she was turned away from the door by one of the officials, and may possibly also have lost her cake for that day.

The above account may be taken as a fair sample of officialdom on a small scale. In the first place the poor are robbed of one

third of what they are told they will receive; in the next place it takes four men two minutes, to deliver two cakes, weighing together little over one pound, and in the third place the poor can not open their mouths, without being punished for it.

Those on the wall who have erected their own tents receive nothing from the authorities. They complain of the cold already, and say they do not know what will become of them during winter. Numerous tents were on other parts of the wall, but we had seen more than enough, and did not visit them. I have seen the interior of the city pretty often, but never in such a ruinous state as

it is now in. I ought to add, that on the wall, in a good many instances, we saw cooking going on, cakes of different kinds being made, and at times paraffins of vegetables and flour were being got ready for the inmates of the tents. There must be many cases of individual suffering, but judging from the appearance of the people there were no indications of starvation or even of want. The male part of the population on the wall were evidently getting employment, and were thus able to add to the cake their wives and children were receiving. Amongst those on the wall, in tents we noticed a good many well and comfortably dressed people; they may have been visitors.

Some plan of housing these poor people must be contrived before winter. A single night of a strong North-west wind in winter would freeze one-half of them stiff and cold ere morning. There are upwards of a thousand large grain boats, belonging to Government, now unemployed. In these the women and children could be comfortably accommodated until spring, when it is to be hoped other dwellings could be erected for them.

The height and volume of the water here continue much the same as before. On the plain it is some times a few inches more or less, as it may be influenced by the wind. The water on the plain stand some 13 inches below the water in the river. Where the waters are flowing to we can only surmise. From the west we have no accounts, but trust the waters are leaving bare and dry the high lands, as they flow towards this place. We are also in hopes of yet seeing a dry path between Taku and Peking before the winter sets in. Strong northerly and northwesterly winds soon drive the water from our river, but in the case of the flat plains they will need to be assisted by the opening of channels.

Owing to circumstances, over which poor people here have no control we are much further apart in the means of the communication between Tientsin and Taku, distance of 33 miles, than you are between Shanghai and Europe or America. We have had no reliable information from Taku for many days, and at present are entirely dependant on the tug steamer. The last news she is reported to have brought to the effect that 2 steamers were lying outside the Bar, and that for several days there had been only 6 feet water on the Bar. The *Manchu* was lying inside and could not get out, another the *Millet* had been blown ashore, and was being dug out. The Agents of the steamer Companies having 8 steamers on the line, could give no information about them. Several of them *might* have been in the same condition the *Millet* was, and the Agents none the wiser, and therefore unable to send any assistance to them. And all this it will be noticed is within a few miles of the capital of the great and civilised (?) Empire of China.

Since the foregoing was written the water at Tientsin has commenced to fall, and is said to have fallen about two feet in the river. A fall of two feet in the river will likely represent the drainage of several thousand square miles in the interior. This will allow of a small crop of vegetables being grown before winter, and possibly of a little wheat being sown, but it is feared that but little grain can be raised, when the floods have been until next autumn. From reliable information foreigners estimate the flooded districts at 20,000 square miles, but a mandarin who was a Tactai in one of these flooded districts, said the Chinese estimated that one-half the province was under water. This

would be equal to nearly 30,000 square miles. He also said that it was estimated that 200,000 peculs of grain would be required for the sufferers. Officials had been sent to Newchwang and Shanghai into buy up grain, but as yet little of it has appeared at Tientsin, and it is feared that but a small quantity of what is required will reach Tientsin before winter.

Peace or disturbance at Tientsin during winter, will depend almost entirely upon a supply of food for the poor; with an adequate supply, there is little or nothing to fear from the people at present. If they do not have a sufficiency of food, there is little doubt they will endeavour to help themselves to whatever they can lay hands on. It will therefore be advisable to again have the "inevitable gunboat" at Tientsin during the winter, in sufficient force to deter any marauding parties. To Peking I fear we can look but for small supplies of grain, notwithstanding the large quantities that are annually sent there. When we hear at one time of the whole contents of a granary being cleared out without the authorities knowing it, and at another time of several granaries which were believed to be, and ought to have been, full, but on inspection are proved to have three-fifths of their contents abstracted in a mysterious manner; and the remaining portion almost wholly unfit for human food, little dependence is to be placed on a supply from that quarter. What a godsend this flood and prospective famine will be to thousands of the officials and their underlings, what rice pickings will fall to the lot of many of them, from the highest to the lowest, and at what a price? the sufferings of their starvings poor!

As many people beyond Peking must derive their supplies of both native and foreign imports from the Capital, these heavy Octroi duties must be added to the price of the goods, and therefore greatly interfere with the extension of commerce. When the Tientsin Memorialists asked that Peking be placed on the same footing as other cities in the interior, I imagine they knew somewhat more of these duties, than Mr. Wade did, when he penned the Memorandum at home. It would be a great advantage to us if we knew what the Octroi duties really amounted to, but so far, we do not know. It would seem as if the native and foreign authorities were all interested in keeping Peking closed as far as possible to foreign intercourse.

The discharge of no less than six foreign employés at the Arsenal here, is not credited with being on the score of economy, for, if report speaks true, the northern natives getting some 8 to 10 taels per month, are being replaced by men from the south, possessing but little more knowledge than those they supplant, at 50 taels a month. Had the native authorities been possessed of one part of gratitude, one would have thought they would have endeavoured to keep on the late Foreign Superintendent, who fought so hard, and so unsuccessfully for them last year. But it is believed the new Viceroy, and a southern native superintendent, both Chinese, wish to be clear of all the Tartar Chung-How's employés, and will replace them by their own nominees. These changes, to those who watch affairs in China, are not without a meaning.—*Shanghai Evening Courier*.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 37, Main Street Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.


[Vol. II, No. XIV.]

YOKOHAMA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16TH, 1871.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

A SUMMER'S JAUNT TO SUMPU, FUJIYAMA, &c.

(Continued from our last.)

 LXTH Day. All of us up at 6 A.M., but we did not start for some three hours after, as an unfortunate delay arose about the baggage; but when we did get away it was a fine bright morning—Fujiyama not in sight, though, as we had hoped it would be.

Escorted by our guard we rode through the town preceded by four officials, bareheaded, who cleared the road, all the people running into their houses and any horsemen being obliged to dismount or turn off the road. Thus we progressed in state. At every new village—and we passed through

fifteen before tiffin, so thickly populated is the country about here—we met fresh officials, generally four, who bowed down low to the ground; the relieved ones doing the same and then retiring to their own villages. All this prevented our putting our ponies beyond a walk. After riding along the Tokaido for half an hour—the road here being very good but with houses on either side, so that you could not distinguish the commencement or end of any village—we arrived at the village of Hara, and dismounted at the gardens, the show place of the village. The gardens occupy a quarter of an acre of ground perhaps; and are very nicely laid out in the Japanese style, with the usual fish-pond in the centre. It is a pretty little place but nothing very particular, though the Japanese evidently think otherwise, as at Numadzu we heard a great deal about this spot.



DORASHI, YUMOTO.

Sitting down in a very pretty little harbour, tea and sugar-candy were brought to refresh us; and the "Visitors Book" being taken out of a grand lacquerware box, we were asked to enter our names in it. This we did. H. writing them in the Japanese characters, after ours in Roman letters. There were some half dozen English names, principally belonging to H. B. M.'s Legation, already in the book; and these were entered five years ago.

The garden is evidently a regular halting place for Japanese travellers. One spot is raised so that Fujiyama may be seen to advantage through the trees.

Leaving Hara we rode on to Yoshiwara, a village some six miles off. We were enabled to get over this piece of ground in a shorter time, as there were not so many villages and a smart trot left the officials some distance behind us. There was no danger in this, as we were certain to be met by more before entering another village. At Yoshiwara the honjin was dirty, and the tiffin bad, with still worse attendance. This place is a station town of some size, and thickly populated.

The weather not looking settled, and Fujiyama being enveloped in thick heavy clouds, we held a council of war as to whether we should change our route; viz:—go on to Omya, a town at the foot of the mountain, or whether it would be better to cross the Fujikawa river, visiting the towns of Sumpu and Kofu and making the ascent afterwards. We resolved on the latter plan (though we did not keep to it as regards Kofu). Fortunately catching our coolies and pack-horses as they were passing through the town, we directed them to Kimbara, where we should stop for the night. Then mounting our horses, much to the edification of a large crowd assembled at the gateway, we set forth again, more officials escorting us out of the town, bobbing and bowing.

For four miles the road lay through very pretty scenery. The people at work in the fields ran into the villages to look at us as we passed. We now turned off the Tokaido—as at the usual fording place the river was too swollen to allow boats to cross—but only for a short distance, as we came to the Fujikawa river, which though much swollen from the late rains, and rushing down at a great pace did not nearly cover its bed, which appeared to be about a quarter of a mile in width. After very long rains the river is perfectly impassable and all communication between the two sides is completely shut off. This is one great drawback to travelling in Japan.

The ferry boats were long, narrow, and flat-bottomed. It was difficult work getting the ponies into them, as the gun-wales were three feet high, and the bank shelved down; but Japanese ponies will do anything; and after a little persuasion they embarked and disembarked without struggling or kicking.

On the other side of the river we were met by more officials who bowed politely and profusely. Here we saw the top of Fujiyama peering through the clouds, and its great height astonished us, as we were closer to it at this point than we had ever been; and it looked to be immediately over our heads, though we were about seven miles from its base.

Riding up hill and through a small village, where, judging by the excitement we caused, foreigners must be a great curiosity to the inhabitants, we reached the "lang town" of Kimbara. The road had evidently been swept clean just before our arrival; in fact we saw some men actually busy with their brooms as we arrived at the gate.

The inhabitants all knelt down inside their houses as we rode in, and the officials at the Saibansho or Government office ran out and bowed.

With great ceremony we were ushered into the honjin. Tea was at once brought in Kaga china cups on lacquered stands; an official bringing it on his knees, putting it down on the mat some six feet off, and pushing it gradually till within our reach; then bowing his head he retired backwards. The tobacco box was also brought in to us with the same ceremony. At the back of the house there was a pretty little garden with dwarf pine and peculiar shaped stones, more like little monuments than anything else. Flat stones were laid down on the ground, a foot apart, for walking on so as to avoid disturbing the gravel, which was beautifully smooth. Here we saw a little of Japanese life, and the care they bestow on the gardens; for a coolie and a small boy, our waiter, brought in several buckets of water and with small ladles regularly bathed every stone in the garden taking great care over the operation and doing the whole business with immense pride and pleasure.

At this place H. received a large number of visitors who appeared to come early and late, always sending in their names first, written on a tiny slip of paper. Our Numadzu guard turned up rather late in the evening, the long days' journey having kept them a considerable way behind.

Our dinner commenced somewhat badly, owing to the mixture of European and Japanese food—dishes and attendants—but knives, forks and plates were soon put aside and we had a grand Japanese meal, everything being served in the proper style. The following is the bill of fare. Giblet soup (preserved tin) fried fish, fish soup, raw fish, rice, boiled fish in soup, omelette, and several other minor dishes, with claret to help it down. An exceedingly pretty little musazme and boy attended on us.

At bed time the disagreeable buzz of the mosquitoes made us glad to creep under our nets.

7th Day. At 5 A.M. R. gave us such a capital imitation of the man-of-war boatswain's call "come rouse out" that we jumped up, and found it a splendid morning. We were close to the sea beach, so walked down to have a bathe; rejoicing that the road ran through some gardens, thus avoiding a crowd in the streets. Escorted by the small boy who came down to show us the path through the park grounds, we reached the beach, but only to meet with a disappointment, for there was such a strong surf we could only dabble about in it. The inhabitants of the nearest houses took great interest in our movements, the musazmes taking care of our clothes and towels for us. Our white skin appeared to surprise them very much.

Though we were allowed to walk down to the beach without officials we were not permitted to return in the same dangerous manner; for some of our guard arrived whilst we were bathing.

The account at the house was very moderate, and we were sorry to leave such a delightful place, but as soon as the necessary arrangements about the coolies and pack horses had been settled, a matter generally of some little difficulty—H.'s very intelligent boy "Daibutaz" invariably making a mess of the weighing of the boxes—we left Kimbara with our guard, the officials running on as usual in front, clearing the road. At one place a rope was hanging across, suspended between two bamboo poles, and though this was well above our heads, the attention of these yakunins was so great that they ran to the poles and held them back so that no accident should happen as we passed under. Okitsu, the village we were to tiffin at was on the Tokaido, so we had a pleasant ride. High hills covered with trees and vegetation lay on our right and the sea on our left,

with very pretty scenery from all points. We crossed two rivers, or rather water courses. The view up the valleys was very grand; hills rising one above the other in the distance, and Fujiyama topping the highest. When about a mile from Okitsu we broke into a smart trot, taking the wind out of our officials who followed panting and out of breath;—from their want of "condition" they showed they did not patronise the betto business very much. On entering the village, the people of course turned out "*en masse*" to stare at us. Dismounting at the honjin we changed our coats for Japanese gowns and enjoyed a cold bath before tiffin, another Japanese meal of fish and rice. Before H. arrived, the head yakunin of the town came to make a call. Unfortunately his language was so very polite we could hardly understand him. The great yakunin appeared to enjoy claret though, as he and his retainers finished a bottle behind the screen in a very few minutes, and so civilization advances.

After tiffin we continued our ride, passing a very large temple on our right, prettily situated amongst the trees on the side of the hill. Want of time prevented our visiting it.

The Tokaido with its fine old firs on either side is exceed-



KOJIKI, BEGGAR.

following our guard closely; their "getas" (wooden clogs) making a great clattering as they followed us over the stone pavement and across a wooden bridge. The town which looked of some size was clean and appeared busy; certainly it was long enough.

Turning to our left off the Tokaido, we passed down a very pretty country lane with high bamboo hedges on each side; so coming into the village of Shimidzu. There was still great excitement at our arrival; numbers of children having left the town and run across the fields by a shorter cut, to await our arrival, squatted down and formed an avenue at the entrance gates. Our officials stopping and bowing low before a small gateway in the principal street showed that we had arrived at our tea house.

We were much disappointed at finding we were not close to the sea beach as the Japanese map had led us to believe we should be; so after seeing our horses stalled, we set off for a walk, preceded by an official and followed by a guard of six.

It was unpleasant, going about like prisoners, but it would have been much more disagreeable without a guard, as we

ingly attractive between Okitsu and Shimidzu, running along a level plain with Shimidzu bay on one side and splendid rice crops on the other—the hills at some distance from the road. Our police were exceedingly careful to keep the road clear. A poor old woman was knocked down by one of the officials in consequence of her getting in his way in her anxiety to see us. At a distance of eight *cho* from Shimidzu—36 *cho* go to a *ri*, the latter equal to about 2½ English miles—we entered a street, the commencement of the town Ojiru. At this place crowds of people lined the streets as we passed through, and the farther we advanced into the town the greater were the numbers, but everything very orderly and quiet; in fact, the people appeared more frightened than anything else. As soon as we had passed, they all ran out of their houses, the children

should inevitably have been mobbed, no doubt good naturedly, but unpleasantly.

Walking down to the river we took a boat to get clear of our numerous admirers and also to see if we could find another tea house on a cleaner if not a grander scale than the one selected, but we were unsuccessful. The village lying away from the high road is evidently not much patronised by visitors. Probably the Japanese do not enjoy a trip to the sea-side so much as we do.

Directly we got into the boat, a remarkably crank one, by the way, an official jumped in and came with us. All along the banks the townsfolk ran to look at us. Leaving Shimidzu about a quarter of a mile behind, we came to the mouth of the river, and to the bay of the same name. We found the bathing not worth the trouble of undressing for; the water was not three feet deep several hundreds of yards from the shore. Whilst at this place our guard overtook us coming down in a large boat to see that we came to no harm. On our return we landed and walked home through the streets. We saw but few shops, and the few there were had nothing particular in them. The people appeared very poor, and their houses dirty and untidy.

The evening we spent quietly enough entertaining the yakunin of the house, who seemed to be remarkably partial to saki and sweets. We found at bedtime, that "Daibutaz" had indulged somewhat freely in the national beverage, so we had a slight difficulty in getting our beds made up; but though "Daibutaz" gave us some trouble at night, he had behaved very valiantly at our dinner hour, when two of our body guard allowed their curiosity to exceed their good manners, by first of all coming in and sitting down on our matting, and afterwards asking R. to give them some fish. R. took no notice of their request, but turned aside. "Daibutaz," seeing this, at once asked who they were, and what they were doing there? And as they naturally could not give satisfactory answers, he ordered them to go outside, where a wordy war ensued, but we did not see them for the rest of the evening. Daibutaz being in the government employ, actually had the power to turn these town officials out, though they were of higher rank than himself.

At Shimidzu we found the people most inquisitive and anxious to see us; for the whole time we remained there they occupied every chink and occasionally knocked to show their displeasure at our not making ourselves more public.

8th Day.—It was raining hard before breakfast, so we sent our "rio-gakes" on to Sumpu early, that we might find our dry things there on arrival. The wet weather was a great disappointment, as we were afraid it would mar our triumphal entry into the town. On the gateway being at last opened, we found our horses and bettoes standing in the street, the centre of attraction to a large crowd; but our shyness having by this time left us, we mounted and rode off as if we had been accustomed to this style of admiration all our lives.

Riding along the same pretty lane of yesterday afternoon, we came once more to the Tokaido, the rain leaving off

just as we left the town Ojiru behind us. Then we just had a glimpse of Fujiyama, but the clouds were still hanging so low over the hills, that we were glad to find that we had not made a mistake in coming on instead of probably wasting our time at Maunayama. About one mile on the road we came across tea plantations, the adjoining fields having a border of the same shrubs. Some of the branches were quite clear of leaves, where they had been picked for the market.

The last night's rain had made the roads very heavy, perhaps more so for our foot-guards than ourselves. Between Shimidzu and Sumpu, a distance of three ri, the scenery is good; the Tokaido, with fine trees on either side which afford shelter from the burning sun, runs through a large valley principally cultivated with paddy. The hills in the distance with a single row of trees at the top reminded us of the Inland sea; the slopes being cut in ridges and cultivated in the usual Japanese fashion. Passing through a small village and turning a corner brought us to the town of Sumpu, at the gates of which we were received by the town officials. Our guard were left a long way in the rear by our taking a smart trot of a mile or so. Conducted in a royal manner through the streets, the people being kept back, and the dogs (of whom there appeared a great number) being driven aside, we arrived at our resting place. On dismounting, the officials circled around us, bowing to the ground. Our guards turning up one by one and out of breath, were quickly revived when we presented them with a little saki. Our tea-house did not suit us at all, being small, dirty and dark; and looked out on to the main street where a crowd collected immediately we happened to show ourselves. All this was a great disappointment, as we had been repeatedly told we should get everything nice at Sumpu. The screens dividing the rooms were old and worn out; the garden was not as tasty as usual; in fact Kimbara had spoiled us, and turned our heads.

When H. arrived in his kango we asked him if he thought we could go to any other tea-house (there being no honjin in Sumpu). He said, yes; so we prepared to start, but a difficulty arose H's boots having been left behind by Daibutaz at Shimidzu. We had noticed that H. had made great improvement in his English since we left Yokohama, and now an instance occurred of proving it more forcibly. "Hang Daibutaz," was uttered by our trusty yakunin, thereby showing that he was a complete master of the language. A pair of boots were soon obtained and we started off, attended by three officials and ten armed guards to look out for another hotel.

Walking up the principal street, a fine broad one with good shops, one or two being entirely devoted to European articles (principally English), we turned first to our left, then to our right in such quick succession that it was impossible to know where we were. All the streets run at right angles, some of them at least half a mile in length; so after two hours of walking and trying the patience of our guardians, who behaved most civilly and kindly, we returned to our first resting place and found, after all, that it was the best in Sumpu. C. being a little seedy, R. and M. after the important work of selecting some ducks for dinner, started for another walk in the town

and tried to pick up some curios, but could find nothing that was not much cheaper and better in Curio Street, Yokohama. The only thing we did purchase, besides some sheets for use at hill tea-houses, was a dozen of Flower's bottled ale. The linen shop we patronised was a fine large one with a long frontage consisting of narrow bars of wood-work, nothing being exposed to public gaze to tempt buyers. On the matting where we sat to make our purchases, were six Japanese at a short space from one another, each with his tobacco box and measure before him, and attended by a small boy to bring him the different stuffs required. Whilst we looked at the cotton, (a Manchester mark was on the bale), they brought us tea. Some 100 or 150 people collected outside, giving the officials plenty of work to keep the streets clear.

The remainder of the street was devoted to fruit and vegetable shops. A little further on we came to a "riogake" shop. The riogakes are two bamboo baskets, of sizes sufficient to hold all the clothes required for travelling any distance or length of time. They are carried by one coolie who slings them on a tenbin across his shoulder. We bought some, so that each might travel with his baggage, independently of the other. As it was now dark we thought it advisable to return to our lodging, where we found Bismark had cooked an old duck into a decent stew.

9th Day.—After breakfast H. said he had received permission for us to visit the ex-Tycoon's castle; so at 9.30 A. M. we started and found it close by, surrounded by a large moat full of lotus plants in flower.

Crossing the bridge over the moat, we arrived at the principal gateway, but here we were requested to wait a minute or two, and in the pouring rain we became acquainted with Japanese etiquette of some sort or another. The gateway was a fine strong erection with massive wooden gates. The outer castle walls were about 24 feet high. The masonry looked strong, and capable of resisting anything the Japanese might bring against it. No mortar of any kind appeared to bind the stones, which are dovetailed into one another. When we were permitted to enter, we found the town offices on our right, and the moat just in front of us. Walking round two sides of a square we arrived at the school, a large wooden, two storied building. At the entrance we were received by the dons, professors, &c., one of whom said "How do you do?" and another greeted us with "Welcome." They conducted us upstairs, where we were received by the director of the school in a comfortable room, the table covered with red baize, and wooden benches; here we smoked and drank tea, asking questions through H. We learnt that "there are 500 scholars, but they were away for the holidays. They learn English, French, and Mathematics." The English professors, who spoke in broken English, had not the most intelligent faces, but the director was the nicest looking Japanese gentleman we had yet seen; his hair, though somewhat long, was cut in the European fashion, and was well brushed off from his forehead. After a walk round the different school rooms, and writing a variety of compliments with chalk on the black board, we left; but before doing so saw that the upstairs rooms were furnished on the English national school princi-

ple, and the lower rooms in the Japanese style, every pupil having his own little table raised about a foot from the ground, and a well worn book, full of black pages, which is used for writing the characters over and over again for practice, until the book becomes useless.

After this minute inspection and another cup of tea, we left, highly pleased with the educational department. As in this, so in other large towns, the government is encouraging the youthful population to learn foreign languages, and it only requires Englishmen and Frenchmen to associate more with them so that they can learn to speak their languages, which at present they learn to write and read only. It is to be greatly hoped that in the revision of the treaties which is to take place in the summer of 1872, treaty limits may be removed and freer intercourse allowed. The government is now beginning to see the immense advantage that their country has been reaping for the last eleven years from intercourse with the western powers, so that now we may safely say that Japan can never again be isolated from the rest of the world. They are forming a navy on the English system, and their army, which is entirely vested in the hands of government, is trained on European systems. With a coinage too of their own, struck off at the Osaka mint, they may hold up their heads and look proudly to the future.

Leaving the college we continued our wet and dismal walk, our guard having by this time increased to twenty, (looking uncommonly miserable under their oil paper rain coats and umbrellas), until we arrived at a gate, inside of which was another moat surrounding a second strong wall. We wanted to go inside, but they told us the bridge was broken down; so we did not see the Tycoon's palace—or rather the ruins of it, for we were told it was burnt to the ground about 18 years ago. All this looked very extraordinary. First, the bridge having broken down; and then the fire having burnt the castle; so that we began to doubt the existence of any such building. Most likely they did not wish us to see it. The whole affair was a great disappointment. We had expected to see what no other European eyes had looked on—for they assured us we were the first foreigners inside the castle. We came away with the impression that we had seen nothing, and that the ex-Tycoon had hardly behaved civilly to us. This, however, was explained afterwards; when we heard that the ex-Tycoon lived in a small house in the hills. The outer moat appeared to be only about 25 feet wide, the 2nd 20, and the inner 15. During the afternoon we took a walk to see the river at the other end of the town to which we had entered, and found it considerably swollen by the late rains, the stream running very swiftly so as to prevent all communication with the other side—about a quarter of a mile distant; but these rivers being very shallow fall as quickly as they rise. The hills in the distance again reminded us of the inland sea scenery. We returned by a different road partly across the fields, and through a street at least a mile in length.

Sumpu is a large town, with a population, according to a Japanese account, of 10,000 inhabitants; but that is much under the mark. 30,000 would be a better guess.

(To be continued.)

THE FAR EAST.



MYANMAR

THE FAR EAST.



Idol of Jizo Sama, Lake Hakone.

The Illustrations.

YUMOTO.

ALL the pictures in our present number were taken by our artist, at, or on the route to, Hakone. That on page 161 will be interesting to the many excursionists who have penetrated thither. Under the old *regime* no foreigner could have wandered so far in that direction with safety, unless armed with a Government pass, and attended by a strong guard; but now ladies as well as gentlemen take a trip to Myanoshita and Hakone as a common thing; stay at the tea-houses as long or as short a time as they like; wander whither they will about the hills or upon the high road; and the natives are always glad to see them.

Yumoto is a village among the hills a little before Myanoshita is reached. The stream running down from the hills, and here crossed by the bridge known by its native name of Dōbashi, affords to occasional anglers very fair fishing, and mountain trout is one of the delicacies to be enjoyed by the visitor.

KOJIKI, OR BEGGAR.

THE beggar whose verisimilitude is given on page 163, was taken in this neighbourhood. He is a miserable looking being, who says that he was originally a *sendo*, or boatman, at Yokohama: but an accident, by which he lost one of his eyes and was otherwise severely damaged, deprived him of the power of earning his livelihood, and reduced him to the condition of beggary.

MYANOSHITA.

THIS is a favourite spot among the Hakone range of mountains, to which many of our townspeople resort for pleasure or for health, during all seasons except the winter. It has a most excellent tea-house, where visitors are made as comfortable as they can be, in this land of the Rising Sun, at a hotel. Attached to the house are hot water sulphur baths, the water bubbling up from a spring at the back of the house, and led into it by means of bamboo pipes. "The baths are built of wood and beautifully clean; and some foreigners have derived a good deal of benefit from their use. The roadway through the hills is very rough; but ascending with what celerity we may, we at length come to Lake Hakone.

IDOL OF JESO SAMA, LAKE HAKONE.

EMERGING from a fine avenue of trees, we come to the shore of lake Hakone, and upon a solitary idol, Jeso sama; a deified being who is supposed to keep the roads to Heaven and Hell. He is one of the *rokujizo*, a photograph of whom in the shape of six idols under a shed by the roadside, we recently gave our readers. Sometimes they are clustered together in that way, and sometimes they are met with singly as in the present instance.

Hakone pass is that through which the Tokaido is cut; and formerly was the great "searching place, where all persons travelling to and especially from Yedo must submit to rigorous examination. With the changed rule, and the abolition of the daimiates,

this is no longer necessary, and we have never heard of any foreigner being subjected to the operation. It is interesting to observe how similar all things in Japan were up to four years ago, to what they were, as described by Kaempfer in 1691. It was the same at that date as it was up to March 1868 and perhaps a little later.

THE LAKE, FROM THE TEA-HOUSE AT HAKONE.

THE lake is nearly at the top of the range, at an altitude of over 3,000 feet above the level of the sea, and surrounded by hills variously estimated by tourists as 500 to 1,000 feet above the level of the lake. Kaempfer says in his account of the journey of the Dutch commissioner from Nagasaki to Yedo, "At a village hemmed in between a lake and a mountain, the lake itself surrounded in every other direction by mountains not to be climbed, was a narrow pass. Upon the shores of the lake, were five small wooden chapels, and in each a priest seated, beating a gong and repeating a *ninada*. All the Japanese foot travellers of our retinue, threw them some *cash* into the chapels, and in return received each a paper, which they carried bare-headed with great respect, to the shore, in order to throw it into the lake, having first tied a stone to it that it might be sure to go to the bottom: which they believe is the purgatory for children who die before seven years of age. They are told so by their priests, who, for their comfort assure them, that as soon as the water washes off the names and characters of the gods and saints, written upon the papers abovementioned, the children at the bottom feel great relief, if they do not obtain a full and effectual redemption.

COUNTRY SHOP ON THE TOKAIDO.

HERE may be had anything country people may want. Rice, paper, shoes, hibatahis, crockery, teakettles, pots and pans, lanterns, straw horsehoes, candles, drums, everything in the general way, and at prices that seem very low to those accustomed to Yokohama rates. The principal trade, however, is in the articles of consumption such as rice, soy, saki; and in straw shoes both for man and beast.

The Period.

THE GAIETY THEATRE.

THE large audience who on the night of the 6th December attended the performance of the Yokohama Amateur Dramatic Corps, on the occasion of the opening of their winter campaign, must have been satisfied that, in spite of all the sinister rumours that have been current from time to time since the close of the last season, the members of the corps, although reduced by the retirement of several of their number, are quite able to sustain the well established character of their association. Messrs. Doleful, Newcome and Warrington are hosts in themselves, and Messrs. Wright, DeBrowne and Oddson will be valuable aids to them. Julia Brani is always up to the mark, and is the only one left of the lady imper-

THE FAR EAST



COUNTRY SHOP OF THE TOKAIDO.

sonators who were original members. Of the others who took the female characters last night, one exhibited, without exception, the best acting of a lady's part by a gentleman that we ever saw.

The two pieces chosen for the opening night, were "Cool as a cucumber," and "Ici on parle français." Both of them light farces, but notwithstanding anything we hear to the contrary, the best kind of thing for the corps as at present constituted to present to their patrons. They are well equal to the creditable production of such pieces, but they have not the material for what has been so much asked for, the more ambitious comedies; and burlesques though very enjoyable occasionally and for a change, require an enormous outlay to put them on the stage with anything like effect.

In "Cool as a cucumber," which was played first, the whole piece rests on the shoulders of "Plumper"; all the other characters are but to give him his situations; and consequently they are beyond criticism. If we say then that with one exception they were satisfactorily played, we have said all that is necessary. The exception was a lady new to the boards, and probably with a little experience and care she may correct her present imperfections, and be a fair representative of the fair. But she must study her action and her poses as well as her voice and delivery; and avoid the angularity and awkwardness, her nervousness rendered too noticeable last night. Mr. Wright too must disguise his voice as well as his person, and be more alert at taking up the dialogue. Mr. Newcome and Julia Brani, as old Barkins and Wiggins were as good as the parts allowed—but Mr. Doleful as Plumper was most excellent. Only now and then he got on bad terms with his hands and arms, and did not seem to have made up his mind where to put them; but as a whole his performance was admirable. As we have said the piece depended almost entirely on Plumper, and that he was so well up to the mark, it implies that it was a success.

The second piece, however, was of a more ambitious character, containing as it does, seven characters, four of which are important ones. The plot of "Ici on parle français," is so well known that it is useless to relate it. The piece is such a favorite, that whenever a small company combine, or private theatricals are got up, it is almost invariably one of the most popular stock pieces. The great hit of the evening was made in it last night, by Mrs. Trotter who took the part of Mrs. Spriggins. This was one of the best make-ups we have seen; but the acting was so natural, so easy, so unexaggerated, and shall we say, in many little touches so elegant, that we were fairly taken by surprise. The part is one that many persons would carry off entirely by burlesquing it. Mrs. Trotter did not for a moment lose sight of the fact that she was "a descendant of the de Pentonvilles, and never condescended to compromise her high descent. The wave of her white hand, when she left the stage, deprecating the indignity she was put to in having to attend to the wants of "lodgers," was a point as genuine and as perfect as the most experienced actress could have made. The whole house re-echoed with peals of laughter at every word she spoke, and it was the most unforced, legitimate success we ever saw made by an

Amateur in a lady's part, here or elsewhere. It was a peculiar character, and we shall be curious to see whether other specimens of femininity can be as well represented by Mrs. Trotter.

Mr. Warrington as Mr. Spriggins was what he always is—extremely well "got up," extremely "well up" in the dialogue, and "all there" in the action. It was not the part for which Mr. Warrington was originally cast, and he took it only after he had studied one of the other impersonations. But whoever is responsible for putting him to the inconvenience of learning two parts, is so far entitled to the thanks of the audience, that he actually appeared in the part that only he, of all the *troupe*, could play properly; whilst it gave to Mr. de Browne a character in which he really may be said to have made a new *début*. He looked the Frenchman; and his assumption of the character was so good that all who had seen him in other parts, could hardly realize it was the same man. He threw himself *con amore* into the part, and was fully appreciated. Mr. Oddson perhaps slightly over-coloured Major Rattan; but if so it was a fault on the right side, as if not played with spirit and a certain degree of "bounce," it would be a very insipid part; and that it was not. Miss Brani had again but a small part—and to Miss Matthews and Miss Kenworthy, we can only advise that they observe how ladies comport themselves in every day life, as Mrs. Trotter has done, and try to copy from nature. Then we may hope to give them another time more praise than we do at present.

Mr. Michel's amateur band kindly lightened the intervals very agreeably.

ON Saturday evening, a little before 6 o'clock, a fire broke out in Yoshiwara, Yokohama, which in a few minutes spread with the most astonishing rapidity, and burnt with a fierceness such as we have not seen equalled since the day of the great fire of Yokohama, in November, 1866. It broke out right in the centre of the district, and is said to have been originated, like the terrible conflagration at Chicago, by the upsetting of a kerosine lamp. The wind was very light at the time and what little there was, happened to be from the northward, thus carrying the flames away from the settlement; but it did its office in throwing the sparks across a canal that bounds Yoshiwara, and caused the houses on the other side to ignite. Fortunately those were bounded on the other side by paddy fields, so that there was nothing more to burn. Everything in the shape of a building, however, with the exception of one small fireproof godown, from the block in which the fire broke out, to the paddy fields, was completely levelled to the ground; so that when we visited the spot yesterday morning, it looked like a large block of land with a black mark all over it. No sticks standing, nor aught but the charred debris, to shew that dwellings had been there.

The rapidity with which the flames spread may be imagined from the fact, that they seemed to those who saw them first from the Bluff, to burst out all over the block, from one end to the other, almost simultaneously, and further that the fire had burnt itself out in little more than two hours. Yet this time sufficed to destroy some hundreds of houses;

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LAKE HAKONE FROM THE TEA HOUSE.

though it left the occupants but small time to get any of their goods and clothes to a place of safety. We regret to add, too, that, as has always been the case when a fire has occurred in a similar locality, the loss of life has been very considerable. Whether any were burnt to death we have not learnt with any certainty. But many were drowned in their efforts to cross the canal, either by being crowded off of the unrailed bridges, or by the upsetting of the punts in which many attempted to reach the other side of the water. The canal was being dragged for bodies during the greater part of yesterday; and under one shed, we saw no less than fifteen—men, women and children—who had perished. In the name of humanity we must protest against the cruelty of leaving unrailed, the bridges by which the canals that enclose these localities, are crossed. It is bad enough that they are so few, but as they are used only on the occasions of fires, and experience has shewn that conflagrations may be counted on in such places with unerring certainty, surely the expense of hand rails to the bridges might be borne ungrudgingly. But life, especially of the lower orders, is little thought of in Japan.

By daylight on Sunday morning, many of those who had been burnt out had already obtained lumber, and were fencing in their allotments, and by night, some had a decent shelter on the debris of their old houses.

About twenty bodies are reported to the authorities as found.

A beginning has been made to light the settlement at night—although a very small one. The lamps in front of Bank Buildings, No. 60, were lit last night for the first time; and we would that all our citizens would shew at least as much appreciation of our local necessities as Mr. Kirby has done in this instance.

A native girl fell into the creek last night, and was drowned. She fell in, owing to there being no railings on the Homura side. When taken out of the water she was quite dead.

THE St. Andrews dinner at Hongkong came off on 30th Nov. with great success. 72 persons sat down, the Hon. W. Keewick in the chair.

THERE is a rumour that Bishop Alford will soon return to Hongkong.

MRS. Yalverton has been at Canton and will shortly leave for Foochow.

THE *Tiptree* hulk, had upwards of 350 tons of coal taken out of her between sunset of 12th December and sunrise next morning, about 160 men being at work all night. This was rendered necessary by her having sprung a leak, and the pumps could not overtake the water that flowed into her hold, so long as the coals were in her.

THE "Hare and Hounds," meet of on the afternoon of 13th December, the first of the season, was in all respects successful. Messrs. Wright (R. M.) and Hamilton were the hares; and having the usual fifteen minutes start, they managed to make a capital course for the hounds. The hares occupied only 55 minutes in the run, and the first of the hounds exactly one hour. Mr. Sandwith (R. M.) and Mr. W. Brent were the first two in, Mr. Dunlop and several others close up. There were very few of the field who gave up the chase, and all who came in managed to put in an appearance within some ten minutes or so.

This day the first "paper hunt" of the season took place.

THE Japanese Steamer *Fulkan*, Captain Carter, arrived in Sinagawa on the night of 13th December from Hakodadi. Capt. Payne late of the *Kendris Maru*, came down in her and we learn from him of the safe arrival at Hakodadi of the P. M. S. S. *Ariel*. There has been no fall of snow yet, the weather has been fine and clear.

THE *Chieftain* (formerly H. M. S. *Mutine*), was offered at auction on the 14th December, by Mr. E. Wallace, and was bought in—the highest bid being \$10,000.

MR. MUTZU, the Chikenji of Kanagawa, met with an accident on the 13th December, by being thrown out of his carriage, the horses of which ran away. He was severely wounded in the head, but we hope less so than was at first reported. A gentleman who was with him was very little hurt.

ON Wednesday night, the 13th December, the first of a contemplated series of recreative evenings took place at the Royal Marine Camp. The programme consisted of a few readings and songs by some of the officers and non-commissioned officers. The chair was occupied by Col. Richards, who expressed a hope that the men would come forward and offer to do what they could for the general amusement of all, during the winter that was before them. Last night's entertainment was eminently successful; and we shall expect to find these evenings largely attended and much enjoyed by those for whom they are got up.

THE Paper Hunt on the afternoon of 14th December, was a capital one. Between twenty and thirty met, the majority of whom followed the whole way, some few only being brought up by various difficulties on the route. Old *Antelope*, capitally ridden, was the winner, but closely followed by some rare good cattle piloted by Messrs. Wickers, Mollison, Glenny, Marks and Capt. Snow of the Royal Marines. The latter rode *Mongolian*, one of the subscription China squad, which has evidently fallen into good hands, and shewed well throughout. There was no prize yesterday; but the next chase will be for a cup. We have not yet heard on what day it is to take place.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[VOL. II, No. XV.]

YOKOHAMA, MONDAY, JANUARY 1st, 1872.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

A SUMMER'S JAUNT TO SUMPŪ, FUJIYAMA, &c.

(Continued from our last.)

TENTH Day. With a great struggle we turned out before daylight and found an unpleasant surprise awaiting us; for having arranged our Rio-gakes and stores the previous night so as to have no trouble in the morning, we found that H. had discovered late at night that the pack-horses could not travel the same route as ourselves, so provisions for three days had to be unpacked and a small supply of clothes put up into separate boxes to meet our requirements in the hills; this of course prevented our leaving so soon as we had wished. Before finishing with

Sumpu a short description of "mine host" may not be out of the way. He was a good, stout, clean-looking Jap, with a peculiar twinkle in his eyes and a self-satisfied look on his face. Whenever he was summoned into "our presence" he appeared at the door crouching down, his head close to, and the palms of his hands on, the matting, approaching us step by step on his knees, and drawing his breath in through his teeth in a hissing way; then stopping on the next mat lower than the one we sat on, he would keep his head down until spoken to, only slightly raising it when he answered. The interview being over he would retire, crawling backwards, still making the hissing noise between his teeth. He was most civil and obliging, getting all we required. Afterwards we found it was a private house. At 9 o'clock we left Sumpu passing the castle (the moat of which was filled with; Lotus plants, some of them in flower, white and pink, the leaf



KANAWA.

being about seven feet in circumference, the flower a foot in diameter and consisting of some fifteen leaves), and then by a road parallel to the Tokaido, but at the back of the town and in the direction of Okitsu. The morning was fine after the night's heavy rain, but the clouds hanging over the hills foretold a wet afternoon. We pushed on as quickly as we could as we had a ride of 28 miles before us. The ride from Sumpu to Oshima was very pleasant, the scenery beautiful, but as usual the people in this district who had never seen foreigners, ran across the fields to reach the streets; and in one village where a stream ran through it, sat down on both banks and on the planks forming the bridges. The effect produced was strange and picturesque; as we advanced, the centre of the streets became crowded, but the guard kept them clear until we passed. Looking back at the village from a short distance the faces gave one the idea of the Grand Stand on the Derby day, at the cry "hats off," as the horses are coming in. The wonderful order the crowds are kept in speaks well for the "Home Department" of the Japanese Government. It is extraordinary how soon one gets accustomed to being a man of mark. In most of the villages we passed through, the houses had nice little gardens attached with different kinds of flowers, but no attempt is made to grow vegetables as our cottagers do at home; for out here every article of food is bought; the vegetables for consumption being grown in the fields and brought in to be sold wholesale in the markets. For at least two hours we rode along the valley, the paths being very circuitous, first leading straight to the hills, then turning off exactly in the opposite direction; until we began to think H. had been playing some trick with us; for we had retraced our steps almost to Okitsu. At last a turning brought us to the foot of the hills, where we entered a fine glen, and soon found we had to dismount and walk, handing our horses over to the bettoes, who as usual were close at our heels. At one spot the children had collected together amongst the tobacco plants and when we came up to them, they all fell on their knees, producing a very attractive scenic effect amongst the large leaves. Still going up hill, passing on the way some very nice bits of scenery, with small streams rushing down the sides of the thickly wooded slopes, we came to a house a little off the road that we fancied must be at the top; so here we stopped, drank tea, smoked a pipe, and enjoyed the view—the towns of Ojisu and Shimidzu at the bottom and Sumpu in the distance—the ships in Shimidzu Bay looking very small and only distinguishable by their one mast. On finding we had at least another 800 feet to reach the top, we said "good bye" to the owner of the house, who had received us so kindly, and walked on. The ascent was by narrow winding paths; so with our four guards, and two yakunins, our horses and bettoes, we must have made a pretty picture, the hills thickly wooded and the paths for a great distance entirely overshadowed by bamboos, orange trees, &c., wild flowers covering the banks, and adding to their beauty. In some of the open spaces the sight of the various shaped hills, the peaked ridges covered with trees in all directions, had a charming effect. When at the summit, there was a splendid view of

the other side of the hill—a very pretty valley down below, the village of Oshima and the river running down, with another range of hills rising straight up on the other side of the river. We were uncommonly glad when we did reach the top, for it must have been at least 2,500 feet above sea level. The sides of the hills were covered most thickly with trees and vegetation. We passed through orchards of the wax tree loaded with berries, the tea shrub, bamboo, beech, nut, pines, fir, &c.

When we first entered the hills, two men with sickles ran on in front, cutting down all the branches that were liable to come in our way, a piece of politeness we appreciated, as the pathway did not appear to be in much use and the bushes were much overgrown.

The descent of the hill was hard work as there were no regular pathways, but only a rain track, and that very steep. The stones were uncomfortable to our feet as we only had straw *waraji* on; so that at the bottom we were glad to mount our horses, though we found we had but a couple of hundred yards to go before the officials stopped at a large temple gate, and falling on their knees, signified we were to remain there. Inside the gate we walked up through a fine open court with a large bell on our right and a dwarf pine with other trees on our left, until we came to the temple itself, and found two very clean looking rooms at our disposal. We had picked up a sharp appetite, and ordered a Japanese tiffin; but as the priests had nothing in the house, they very kindly sent into the village, and in a few minutes, all the paraphernalia of a Japanese kitchen and dinner table were brought in from some house or other, and we were soon satisfied.

During the evening we discovered that the large bell mentioned above, had a magnificent tone, and that it was rather too close to us to be pleasant; but it was not struck after dark.

The Japanese do not toll their bells as we do, but strike them on the outside with a long billet of wood that is suspended by two ropes horizontally from the belfry, and when they require to toll the bell it is drawn some two or three feet away and then let go; the sound produced is much softer and more mellow than when the clapper is of metal. We remained here for the night and a very wet night it was.

11th Day.—We had come up to the hills expecting to rough it out considerably, and were most agreeably surprised at the pretty scenery, the nice temples, and—the good food we were able to buy. We had prepared ourselves for the very reverse. After dinner the previous night we were "At Home," and received two yakunins who appeared to have an excellent appreciation of foreign manufactures, in the shape of whiskey and water. These were the gentlemen who made all the arrangements as to our movements from place to place. They presented us with their visiting cards in Japanese characters on small slips of paper, and we returned the compliment by giving them ours. Our guests having left about 11 p.m., we all retired to rest and slept soundly. R. getting up at 5 o'clock and taking an early morning walk without any of the guard, took an opportunity of bathing in a stream in spite of a crowd of villagers who took a lively

interest in the proceeding. C., whose personal appearance naturally attracts the attention of the fair sex, also became a public character during his morning "tub"; for every chink and crack in the door and walls was taken advantage of by the delighted eyes of the village matrons and muszmes. The temple we stopped at was a large one, and must have been built many years ago, as everything about it looked old and venerable. On entering the porch, answering to our front door, we turned to our left, the first room like a double drawing room without doors partitioned off at pleasure with sliding paper screens, instead of folding doors; this was our apartment. Next to this room was the temple with its idols and shrines, all complete. Beyond that was another room similar to ours; but on turning to the right on entry were the kitchen, bath-houses and priests' quarters. Our guard,

which on leaving Sumpu, was reduced to four, was located in this part of the house. The priests would not allow our food to be cooked in the usual kitchen, so charcoal stoves were brought into the front verandah.

While Bismarck and Daibutcz were engaged packing up, a crowd of Japanese sat around them delighted to be allowed to help, as they were thus able to examine the different things, a corkscrew appearing to surprise them more than anything else.

We left the temple at 10 o'clock for Shishi-barra, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ *ris* distant. The whole ride was most delightful—up and down hills, and over some charming valleys. At a short distance from Oshima we came to a river that we had to cross, and as there was no bridge and it was much swollen by the late rains, we had to dismount and were carried over on a rough wooden litter by eight men, who were in some parts up to their breasts. It could only have been through constant practice that they were able to keep their feet against the stream, the breadth of which was about 80 feet. The horses were divested of all their trappings and led across a little



TEA HOUSE ATTENDANT.

higher up. The three bettoes with the saddles, all came over on one stretcher, laughing and enjoying their ride immensely. During the remainder of the day's ride we were continually crossing streams on the most shaky of bridges composed of two poles thrown across, and about two feet distant from each other, the pathway being interwoven with twigs and small branches, covered over with a slight coating of earth. The ascent over the different hills was not so severe as the previous day, the scenery consisting of the usual hills of all shapes but not so thickly covered with trees.

At mid-day we stopped at a roadside house and refreshed ourselves with tea, sweets and pipes in the true Japanese style. Here R. made the unpleasant discovery that his pony had a sore back, his betto having neglected to look after it properly; but the other two bettoes were soon hard at work putting some extra pad-

dling on, and so temporarily getting over that difficulty. Riding up a very steep hill but doing it easily, the road being cut in ramps, we reached a gap at the top, from whence we had a good view of the country, with Fuji-yama in the distance—the base and top being clear, but the centre part covered with clouds. There was a small temple at this spot and it was evidently one of those show places that so delight the Japanese. From everything looking so bright and fresh we made up our minds that we were to have a continuance of fine weather, so after smoking a pipe in honour of Fuji we rode on, arriving at Shishibarra, a very pretty village situated in a small valley, about two o'clock. We stopped at a nice clean house with a larger garden than usual in front, and on the other side of the road was a high bank covered with shrubs cut in fancy shapes.

After tiffin we thought a bath in the river would do us good, so getting into Jap dress we strolled out, our appearance collecting a crowd of followers. The officials who soon caught us up, took us to a very pretty waterfall, with a pool of water that looked deeper than it really was. The large

branches overhanging were soon swarmed by the villagers, who occupied every available space to see the graceful performances of the foreigners; and we hope we satisfied them, for they all laughed heartily and appeared greatly amused.

Returning home we found a sad disappointment awaiting us. Bismarck and the provisions had arrived safely enough but unfortunately the duck that we had somewhat counted on to provide us with another good dinner died on the road. As it was his second day's journey, his life must have been very tenacious, for the cruel way they carry poultry makes it wonderful that they can live an hour. The wings are twisted in the sockets, then tied together and hung on the pack horse or coolie's pole. After this sad occurrence we always had our fowls killed before starting, much to Bismarck' and Dai-butez' disgust, for they rather enjoyed their meal of the unfortunate duck, and hoped for more.

The house we stopped at was very comfortable. It was a private residence; the government being enabled to order any man to prepare his house for guests travelling with an official pass.

12th Day.—Up at daylight; as we had arranged the previous night to alter our course and try to get Fuji-yama over, or rather under our feet, off we started at 7 o'clock, the sun just coming out and clearing the rain and mist that had been hanging over the hills. A short ride brought us to the top, whence we had a magnificent view of the surrounding range of hills with the valley at the base of Fuji below us, and the mountain right in front, looking unpleasantly high. The descent was very steep and rough in places but the horses managed every difficulty aided by the "Hê" "Hô" of the bettoes; and when in the valley we had to ford a winding river a dozen times at the least. We passed several villages *en route*, in one of which some feast was being celebrated, as long strings were stretched supported by bamboo poles along each side of the road, with small paper lanterns at about every six feet, each lantern bearing a picture on it of some quaint and peculiar shaped animal. When we came in sight of the Fuji-kawa (river), we found that we had to cross it by a suspension bridge built entirely of bamboo—the Japanese call it Take-no-hashî. The Japanese are naturally very proud of this work; and they may well be so. It is the only one of the kind in the country, the river being too broad and swift to allow of bridges being built except at enormous cost. At this place their ingenuity is displayed to perfection and it is a sight well worth seeing. The surrounding scenery is very pretty, the river running down a lovely valley, the hills covered with trees on each side, of great height rising abruptly from the banks. One feature connected with the scenery of Japan is worth mentioning, viz: that the foliage does not strike Europeans as strange or tropical—they would generally recognise all the trees; the most notable peculiarity being the bamboo growing amongst our well-known trees with occasionally a palm or banana here and there; the chestnut, hazel, lime and beech are plentiful, but the wax tree is very tropical in appearance. The bridge we had to cross was about 100 feet above the river and its width a single span of 60 feet. It is made by the bamboo being twisted into a sort of rope and a single plank is laid on it, to walk over upon.

The bridge shakes and sways very much as any one crosses; and there being no railing of any sort at the side it looks more unpleasant to cross than it really is. The best method of getting over is to look straight to your front and walk quickly—to double across perhaps is better, though of course nothing can prevent its swaying from side to side, in rather a disagreeable manner. The bridge is about four feet wide, not a bit too much for any one who may possibly lose his head; as the river rushes below over huge rocks, in a very uninviting way; and a fall might prove dangerous.

The horses could not come over the bridge, so were ferried across lower down. After more "up and down" work we reached Omiya about 11 a.m. The tea-house was small and bad, the populace noisy and dirty; the tiffin spoilt by a Jap, who knowing a little of European habits, had been turned into a cook for the day, and who refused to let us have anything in the Japanese style. Omiya is at the foot of the mountain, so that when we left we may say we commenced the ascent of Fujiyama. The 2 *ri* to Maura-yama is a very gradual ascent and through highly cultivated land. Instead of finding a town as we had expected, Maura-yama was a small place with only a few houses, but with two large temples prettily built, surrounded by fine fir trees. We stopped at the tea-house and after some difficulty made them understand that we wanted to go up at once; but somehow or other, what with getting the guide and the necessary things, we did not start for an hour. Still the afternoon was fine, and we hoped to get half way up before sunset; but in this we were disappointed, for the rain commenced about half an hour after leaving, and continued during the remainder of the evening.

We found the first two *ri* easy enough walking; the ascent being gradual, over a sloping plain. Here we started a pheasant out of the bushes but saw nothing else. At this distance a coolie overtook us with a letter from H., trusting "we would come back at once, as it was dangerous to go up" &c. but of course we did not follow his advice; recommending him in the answer "to come up as quickly as possible." Our guide told us the only foreigners who had gone up Fujiyama by this road were the English, French, American and Dutch Ministers. Lady Parkees accompanied her husband, and walked the greater part of the ascent, a feat any lady might be proud of. As it was getting dark, the pathway difficult to distinguish amongst the trees, and the rain still pouring down, our guide proposed that we should stop for the night at the first house we came to; so as soon as we reached it, we took his advice and dried our dampish clothes over the wood fire. Directly the coolies arrived we commenced cooking our dinner which consisted of soup and spatch cock; and we turned in early so as to be out at daylight. The wooden hut that we had so fortunately come across was about 30 feet long, 12 feet high and 10 feet broad, with a thatched roof; the doorway dividing it into two parts. On the right the household and coolies were located, and the left side we took possession of. The door was not on the usual sliding principle, but let down from the roof, where it was hanging, and when not required was kept up by a bamboo pole. We made a total of twelve in this small space, three foreigners, two bettoes (who came for pleasure), one

guide and six coolies. There being no chimney in the hut we were somewhat smothered with the smoke from the wood fire we had made on the ground, as we found the usual charcoal fire of no use to dry our clothes and cook our dinner. However we cleared the smoke out by bed time and slept soundly till about 2 o'clock, when the moon shining brightly woke R. who started off for the summit, accompanied by a coolie.

13th day.—The rest of the party did not leave the hut till sunrise, when the morning was clear and bright after the rain. The walking soon became stiff, and a harder piece every now and then made us stop to look at the scenery; but we could not see much, as thick white clouds were hanging over the valleys. After an ascent of some 20 steep steps covered with pilgrims' cast-off warajis (straw shoes) we arrived at the half-way house, standing amidst some fine trees with a small wooden temple at right angles to it. Here we breakfasted, and after half an hour's rest, started off again, finding the road more difficult at every step. The pathway too, was merely rough lava, the small pieces making it rough for the feet—on emerging from the wood we came to a small stone-built cabin, unoccupied, but with a fire place in the corner, in which we rested a moment and looked at the valleys below, or rather beyond, the white clouds, and the hills we had come over the last few days. We had then thought them quite high enough, but from here they appeared mere dwarfs. The top of Fuji looked quite close, but as we heard it was still some 4 *ri* distance, we trudged on, experiencing great help from the long stout wooden staves we had bought at our sleeping huts. The pathway now took a zig-zag form and was very rough in some places. We stopped at two more of these cabins; at one the coolies breakfasted and at the other we refreshed ourselves with tea, cold rice and some sweets. The latter were of a very doubtful manufacture, one being made of hard dried peas and burnt sugar rolled into a ball. This kind of food hardly did us any good, for the tea was mere hot water; and altogether we regretted afterwards having allowed our appetites to tempt us with such an extraordinary mixture when we had hard work to get over. Higher up we came across a large patch of snow, the remainder of last winter's fall, and frozen hard. Though the sun was shining upon it the rays had no effect. There is a certain amount of vegetation after leaving the wood, consisting of small shrubs and occasionally a blade or two of grass, up to very near the summit. Before reaching the half-way house we saw a great many pine trees standing at the side of a ravine without a single leaf, the branches quite bare and the trunks white;—probably this was caused by the wind rushing down the mountain side. On leaving the last stone "shanty," the guide told us that we had still one *ri* to walk before reaching the top, and it certainly was the hardest piece of the whole distance. There was no pathway; and nothing but literally climbing over the huge rocks enabled us to accomplish it. We reached the summit at about 11 o'clock. Here we found R.—who had seen the sunrise, walked through the dangerous hole (dangerous to Japanese only) and round the crater—resting in the tea-house before returning. He advised us to walk round the crater at once, before the

mist ascended from the valleys and spoilt the view; so taking his advice, though much against the desire of our wearied legs, we started off. The distance round is about three miles—an unpleasant addition to the journey already and yet to be performed. It is rough and unpleasant. At one spot the guide showed us where, only a few days before, a yakunin and servant had disappeared inside the crater. It is supposed they were blown down by the strong wind generally blowing up there; such an accident occurs very rarely.

The view from the summit is grand in the extreme, fortunately we had a very fine day not a cloud above, but below on the S. and S.E. sides the valleys were covered with thick white clouds that appeared to overhang them. The northern side was clear and we saw the lakes at the foot distinctly. Walking round to the Yokohama side we tried to make out the settlement, but could not; neither could we distinguish the shipping in the harbour.

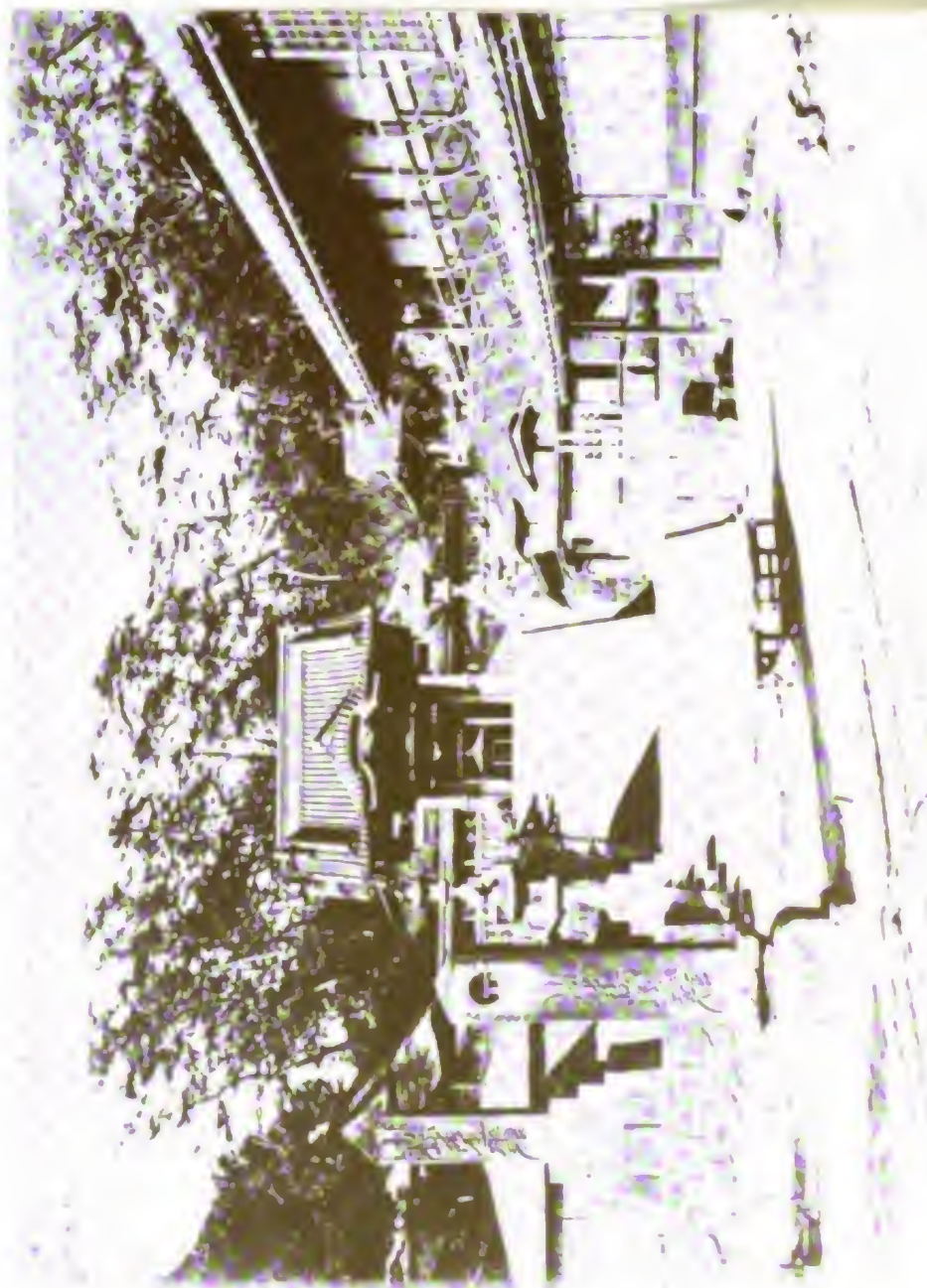
The crater is an immense hole, not so deep as we had expected; though we were unable to form any exact idea as to its depth for we found everything so deceptive to the eye at such a great height. One side of it was covered with snow; the rest appeared to be small and dusty clinker. There are three tea-houses, one at each place facing the traveller as he arrives at his destination. The ascent from Maura-yama is considered the longest; then comes the ascent from Yoshida and Subashuri, the latter being the one that foreigners are permitted to patronise.

The Japanese had a map of the country which includes the 13 provinces seen from the top of Fuji-yama. We took it on our trip and found it tolerably accurate.

We saw one or two small bronze idols and a small row of huts, at which the guide wished us to buy something to commemorate our pilgrimage; in fact we rather grieved him by not doing so, but we felt that if once we stopped we should not be in a hurry to move off again. On reaching our tea-house we found R. had already left, and after some soup we followed—not a minute too soon as it was getting uncommonly cold and an unpleasant chattering of the teeth and general shaking of the body warned us to descend to warmer regions as quickly as possible.

In another fortnight after our visit all the men living up the mountain would leave, no more supplies being sent up; and pilgrims anxious to make the ascent would have to take their own supplies of water, fuel, etc. At 3 o'clock we began our descent, travelling over the ground as quickly as we could, but getting a fall every now and then, just to keep us awake to the fact that there were 21 miles before us ere we reached the inn at Maura-yama. Stopping at one of the stone huts we met the interpreter H., Daibutz, and the remainder of our guard and yakunins. They had left Maura-yama at daylight but appeared to have had quite enough of Fuji-yama; for they returned with us instead of going to the top. We met a great many pilgrims of all ages clothed in their white dresses, going up and down, and were much astonished at the number of old men with white hair: they all carried their own small supply of provisions at their backs. We especially noticed one couple on our road up, probably a father and son from their likeness—the former looking the

THE FAR EAST.



Karachi

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TEA HOUSE, MYANMAR.

freer of the two by far. They reached the top some time after us, but remained only a very few minutes when they commenced the descent by another route. Whilst walking down we saw a shadow of the mountain reflected in the sky, formed by the sun setting on the other side; it was very striking, but lasted only a few minutes. The Japanese were delighted; as they told us it was a sign of fine weather; in which prediction they may have been right for we had no rain for many days afterwards. At one of the stone cabins we found R. rolled up in his quilt, fast asleep; but he started off after giving us some quinine wine, which took away our unpleasant agueish symptoms. As we were a good deal tired and it was getting dark, we determined to stop and sleep at the hut for the night, the only disagreeable thing being that we had no food. However, we managed to get a small cup of rice and tea for supper, and slept tolerably, but the coolies and guide annoyed us, as they appeared to keep awake all night to talk.

14th Day.—When we woke we found a beautifully clear bright morning, the valley below still hidden by the white fleecy clouds. When in the wood we were glad to get under the shade of the trees as the sun came out very strong during the rest of our walk down, and we hardly envied the task that lay before several pilgrims we met ascending the mountain. Whilst passing through the woods we heard the scream of the monkey, and occasionally the note of some birds. At the top we had seen swallows and hawks, the swallows flying high enough to justify the idea of fine weather. Before getting out of the wood we met our ponies which had been sent on to meet us, and glad we were to mount once again. We arrived at Maura-yama about 12 noon, having come down very leisurely. Hot baths and some tiffin soon put us to rights; but we all three came to the conclusion that we should not be in a hurry to try the ascent of Fuji-yama again; and that if we did so forget ourselves, we would try the Subashiri side, the easiest route and always available to foreigners. The bettoes were not in the least tired with their walk, and the guide and coolies appeared as fresh as ever, probably from being accustomed to frequent ascents. The coolies did their work in splendid style. There were six of them, fine stout young fellows and full of muscle.

Our luggage, consisting of the provisions, two thick quilts, and a flannel coat a piece, rolled up in the water-proof paper, made a load that ought to try any man; but it did not appear to make the slightest difference to them. They generally ran on in front of us, making a great noise and singing; the first one commenting and the remainder taking up, not the song, for it could hardly be honored with that name, but—the prolonged shout that is considered musical in Japan.

They carried their load on a wooden frame that fitted on their back, with one leg of it longer than the others so that they could rest it on the ground when they themselves stopped. We could strongly recommend our guide, "Shinjoia" by name. He is a merry, light-hearted companion, but has not the slightest idea of distance. We found he was not above tasting any kind of European wines; champagne or gin will suit him equally as well as, or perhaps rather better than, his own native saki. He lived at the tea house we stayed at, and hinted that he had a marriageable daughter, with whom

he was willing to part for 100 rios. We tried to persuade the interpreter to close on such very favorable terms, for the little musume was uncommonly pretty; but our friend said he could not afford matrimony. The rest of the day we remained in-doors lying down on the quilts, resting our wearied limbs, and trying every means to comfort our sun-burnt legs. We had tucked up our trousers to above the knee, the previous morning, to avoid the wet whilst walking through the wood, and had forgotten to lower them again, so the sun which we did not feel until actually at the top, scorched us and made our existence for the following week miserable. Our feet too were somewhat tender, as we wore (by recommendation), the Japanese socks and warajis. The socks are somewhat different to English make, the large toe being honoured with a partition to itself. It is made of thick cotton linen, with a thicker worked sole, it does not come above, and is fastened with two strings round the ankle. The warajis or straw shoes are fastened on the foot, two straw bands passed up between the big and second toe, round the ankle, through a band at the heel and then brought to the front and tied. As soon as one gets accustomed to the socks the straw up between the toes is not felt, but at first it is a little uncomfortable. The number of straw shoes each of us wore out, going up and down was five; though they last much longer than one would expect of straw. In wet weather they soon fall to pieces, but they are cheap, one halfpenny a pair being the general price; and the making of them gives employment to a large number of the poor people, who will also make a piece of rope out of straw by a few turns of the hand in a moment. It is always necessary to see that the warajis are put on properly as the straw is likely to become loose, and if allowed to work over the toes, becomes unpleasant for walking. Before coming to the wood, the sword grass grows very high in some places, and it would be impossible to try any other than the regular pathway as the brush-wood is so thick. There are all kinds of trees in the wood, but small pines only, higher up. The shrub from the bark of which the Japanese manufacture their paper is plentiful on the plains. It is not unlike the rhododendron, but the leaf is smaller and of lighter green. We found the *pinna* or rarified air at the top a little against fast travelling, and had short intervals to pick up breath; otherwise we did not find it unpleasant at the height of 14,000 feet above sea level.

Fuji-yama is indeed a grand mountain as viewed from every point. It stands out boldly and clearly, the peaked cone, though looking as if it had been broken off at the top, rises well out of the surrounding hills, and can be seen when on board ship at 80 miles distance as the crow flies. The Japanese pay it great respect; not the smallest being that it appears on nearly every picture or work of art of any sort, size or description. It is entirely volcanic in formation, but no eruption has taken place for upwards of a century and a half.

The pilgrimage is only made during the months of June, July, August, and a part of September; the snow, with the exception of these months, covering the top prevents any ascent.

THE FAR EAST.



KUSHIINO, ON THE SANIKU NEAR YENOSIMA.

Capt Baird, H. B. M.'s 42nd Regt., is stated to have made the ascent in April 1871, but to have found great difficulty from the snow. No guide would go with him, and he was accompanied by a Japanese boy, one of the Club servants, who broke down on the way.

In the winter months Fuji-yama looks its best at sunrise when the snow looks red. Later on it turns a golden colour, and about 10 a.m. on a fine day it stands out one mass of white, and appears very much larger and also very much closer. At sunset it is lit up and becomes a sight well worth seeing and once seen can never be forgotten.

(To be continued.)

The Illustrations.

KANASAWA.

THE most familiar of all places of resort for foreigners taking excursions from Yokohama, is Kanasawa; and the general view of it given on the first page of this number is one of the best that can be obtained. All who know the locality will at once recognize from whence it was taken.

KUSHIGOI.

IS a fishing village on the sands, *en route* from Kamakura to Yenosima, and

KATASEH.

IS the town on the mainland, off which lies the Island of Yenosima.

MYONOSHTA.

HAS become one of the most favourite haunts of foreign excursionists, lying as it does among the Hakone ranges. The Tea house has been described in former numbers of our paper as most excellent in all respects.

ASHI-NO-OYU.

IS the bath house near the top of the range that boasts the board described in the narrative of the trip to Sumpu, &c., with the inscription "Mashiya Sulfer bath and Hotel." It is the small board, seen in the picture by the door.

All the places presented in this number have been so recently alluded to by us, that they require no further description.

IN AND ABOUT PEKING.

(N. C. Daily News)

TO the traveller who for the first time visits this great city, the Temple of Heaven is an object of great interest. In our wandering about the city, from the wall, and other points, its round dome-shaped, blue-tiled roof had often been seen. But since the refusal to admit the great American statesmen, it was supposed no foreigner could gain admittance for love or money. What was our joy to learn, that a friend possessed a secret by which he had introduced several parties. His plan was to rise by daylight, reach the entrance early in the morning, before the officials were astir; the ser-

vants, who keep the grounds and walks in order, are very glad of the fees, and readily admit our friend, whom they have always found orderly and well disposed.

Some of us were as pleased with idea as children, waking nearly every hour in the night, to enquire if it was time to start. At 3 o'clock we were all up, took a hasty breakfast, and were soon seated in the mule-carts, the *sine qua non* of all Peking travelling—it is a city of such magnificent distances. We were some three or four miles from the entrance, by the ordinary routes, but we frequently came upon ponds of water, rendering the streets impassable, and turning back and going round through other streets consumed much time. At length the entrance was reached, at an early hour in the morning. The gate-keepers, though they have no objection to the fee, find it convenient to profess great reluctance, in short declare that it is impossible. This enables them to reap a richer harvest, the foreigner bidding higher and higher. On this occasion, they objected to the ladies being admitted. But our irrepressible guide having paid a good admittance fee for the whole party would listen to nothing of the kind, and the carts were permitted to drive through the first or outside gate.

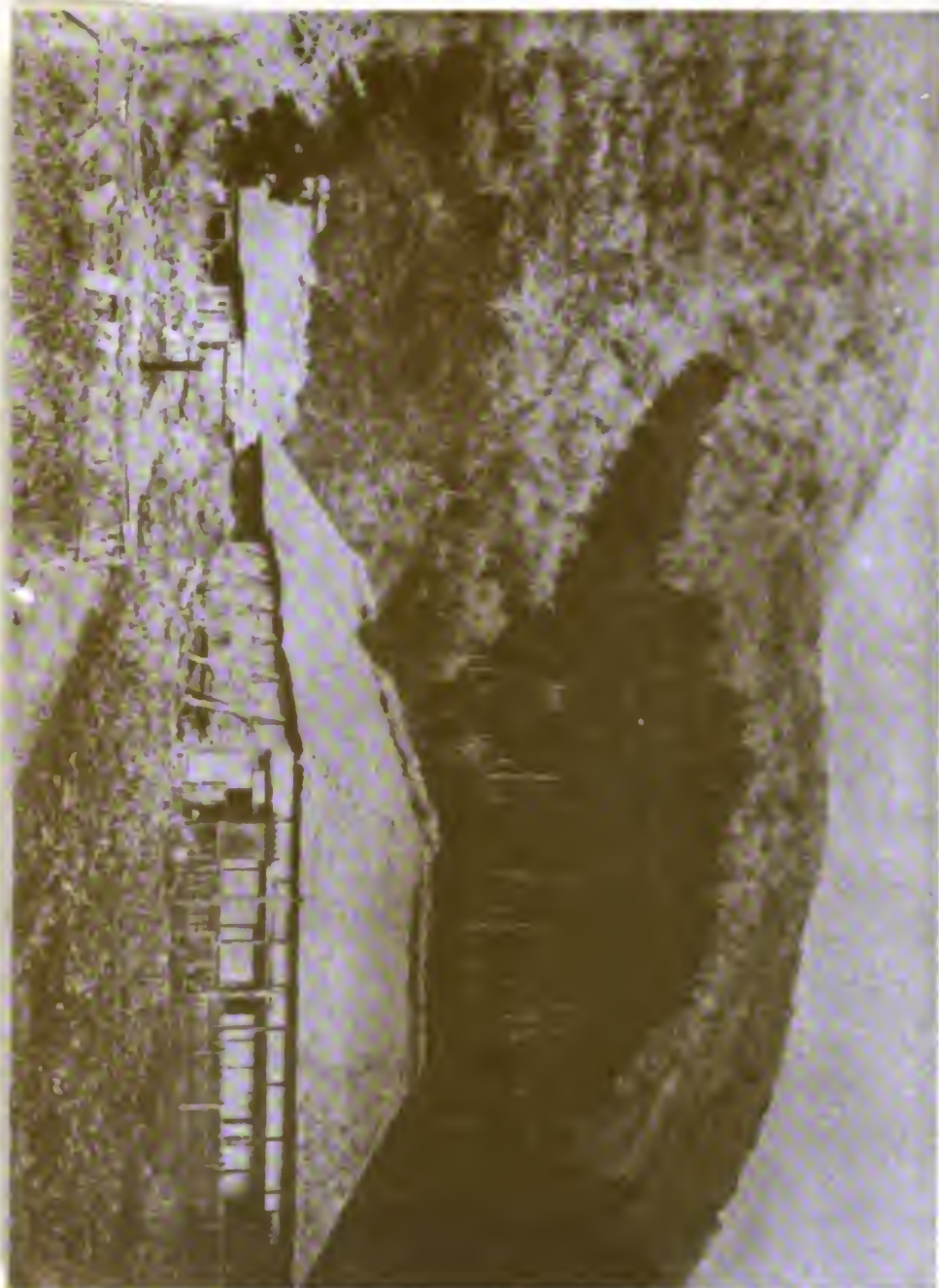
We now found ourselves inside of a wall above fifteen or twenty feet high, upon a paved road, leading through an open field or pasture. Upon the right was a large herd of bullocks feeding, from which are selected the annual sacrifice. After a half mile we passed another gate, in a similar wall, and the road now wound about through a deep cypress grove, for about a quarter of a mile, when, ascending a little elevation, we passed another and the last wall and gate.

Immediately before us stood the Temple of Heaven, in all its grandeur and beauty. It is built upon a raised, circular terrace, about one thousand feet in circumference. There are three flights of nine steps leading to the top, with hand some marble balustrade on each side and surrounding each of the three terraces. Upon this altar is erected in the centre a lofty temple. It is circular, and the domelike roof is covered with blue tiles. The windows are shaded with blinds composed of blue glass rods. The interior is as dirty as all the other temples in and about Peking.

On the east is a winding covered passageway or corridor, leading to the slaughter-house, where the victims are prepared for the sacrifice. Thirteen bullocks, without blemish, are selected, killed and dressed. Here are four large deep iron caldrons for heating water and a brass vat large enough to receive the ox entire. The hair is removed by scalding and scraping, and one ox is offered as a whole burnt offering, while the other twelve are reserved for a feast. South of the Temple of Heaven, is the altar where the sacrifice is consumed. It a circular brick structure, about twelve feet high, with flights of steps on the east and west. In the centre is a grate for supporting the fuel and offering, and on the north side, at the bottom, an opening for applying the fire and admitting air to support the flame.

The imperial worship is performed annually at the winter solstice. The Emperor proceeds in a cart, drawn by an elephant, to the fasting hall near the Temple of Heaven, where he spends the night in fasting and prayer. In the morning, clothed in his sacerdotal robes, he goes in the elephant carriage to the Temple of Heaven, at about half-past five o'clock. Standing in the midst of his high officials grading off into outer circles, according to their rank; just as the torch is applied to the sacrifice, he kneels, and with him all his attendants, offering adoration to High Heaven, acknowledging his inferiority to Heaven and to Heaven alone. There are large seven censers ranged along in a row, to the east of the altar, where silk, &c., are offered. A broad paved road leads to the open altar about half a mile directly south of the Temple of Heaven.

THE FAR EAST



ASHI-MO-OTU.

The open altar consists of a triple circular terrace 210 feet wide at the base, 150 feet in the middle, and 90 feet at the top. The terraces are each about six feet high and surrounded by a white marble balustrade highly ornamented with carving. The platform is paved with marble stones, forming nine concentric circles. The inner circle consists of nine stones, cut so as to fit with close edges round the centre stone, which is perfectly round. In fine weather the ceremony is performed here, instead of in the Temple. There are the same number of censers, and the altar or furnace for the burnt offering on the south side. Broad flights of steps with marble balustrade lead from this platform to the north, south, east and west. Paved roads lead off in each of these directions, through elaborate, ornamented gateways. This altar is surrounded by a high red wall, covered with blue tiles; about thirty yards off is another wall of the same style. The altar and temple occupy an open space, half a mile long and half as wide, in the midst of a dense cypress grove.

On our way back we passed the fasting hall. It is located between the grove and entrance, and just now is undergoing repairs. The building is of a light pink color, resembling in style and size some of our fine buildings in Shanghai. It is surrounded by a wall and moat, though the wall is low and most narrow.

We had a good jolting as we passed through the city gates and reached our lodgings at half past nine. If you get the Emperor's ear, pleasant indeed that the pavement in the city gates needs a little attention. It is said the Taotai's translations from the *Daily News* and *Herald* are made to suit Imperial ears before they are sent to Peking.

A GOLDEN DOME.

THE King of Burmah, who is an enthusiastic Buddhist, has presented to a pagoda, at Rangoon, a gorgeous dome, framed of iron but studded with gold and jewels. The following account of it, is taken from the *Rangoon Gazette*.

"We would advise those of our readers who would retain a favourable impression of Burmese workmanship, to rest satisfied with such a view of the ornament as may be obtained from the head of the wharf, at which distance it looks tolerably well. A closer inspection will utterly destroy the illusion. The foundation of iron is badly worked up and rough as it probably left the blacksmith's fire. Over this rugged surface there is in many places only a thin and badly laid wash of gold, while those parts which are actually plated appear but little better. The gold plate is fastened to the iron framing with copper and other nails whose heads shew out dark and distinct, although the precious metal itself is in great part tarnished to a deep red, and everywhere bent and battered like the sheathing on an old hulk. In many places it is so loose that the Burmese have been obliged to tie it on with wire, the fastenings of which add to the general wretched appearance of this much-vaunted ornament. The rubies and other precious stones which are placed in the lower rings of the *Ales* are set in a manner which reminds one of Birmingham rings manufactured at a couple of shillings the gross; but coarse as is the execution of the whole affair, its worshippers are already pressing round in sampans, to bow down before it with looks of unfeigned admiration. The only good pieces of workmanship that we could discover were the bells which are intended to be hung at the top; these bear in Burmese the names of their respective donors, and one of them in particular has a beautifully clear and mellow tone. The rings of which the lower part of the structure is composed will be landed separately, as their united weight would be too much to deal with at one operation. The lowest and largest of these weighs, we are told, nearly eight hundred-weight, and this is the only one which will offer any difficulty. We were shewn one place on the bottom ring, where a Burmese visitor at some station

beyond our frontier had torn off a small piece of the gold plating; the poor wretch was at once taken on shore and decapitated."

It was a belief that the metal dome was similarly enriched, which led to the destruction by the Taepings, of the porcelain tower at Nanking.

NOTES OF A WALK IN HUPEH, &c.

WE commenced ascending a long and narrow defile, the lower part of which had gateways across it at intervals. In some places here the top of the cliffs appeared to be 100 feet above our heads. My gaze had been fixed on the heights above for some time, and on coming to lower ground, I was surprised to see a young lady almost beside me. She was walking alone, and was tall, young and good looking; she was well dressed and had on her head a neat and pretty little knot made of black silk crape with a rosette at the side which she wore somewhat coquettishly on one side of the head. At the top of this defile was the village of Wu-shikow where we arrived at 10.10 a.m., 20 li from Yea-shu-chin. Here we saw it was the fashion to wear hats somewhat similar to that of the lady in the defile. Leaving the village we ascended ground still higher, but the road was on a level with the open fields. On our way north, we came to a small hill, apparently an artificial one. Beside it stood two small temples, in one of which were figures of gods and goddesses, of which one was evidently the goddess of children, for they were here very numerous. In the upper part of the building, next the door, were two dragons of great size, their united length extending to half the length of the building. Close to the mouth of one of the monsters was hung up a young woman, likely of frail virtue, one of whose little legs the dragon had snapped off, and had also torn her entrails and pierced her forehead. Some compassionate individual thinking she had been punished enough for her crimes, had tied up the jaws of the monster with iron wire, and had left them in that state. Opposite this wretched little woman, stood, on the ground, under the protecting care of the other dragon, a good and virtuous little woman, who had been blessed with two children, one at her feet, the other at her naked breast. I was very sorry for both the women, and was somewhat at a loss to know on which to bestow most pity.

These temples were about 15 li from Un-shi-kow; and from the top of the hill there, which was about 60 feet high and the highest point in the district, we had a most extensive view of the Yellow River and of the numerous wind-like ravines between us and it, on the south; and of the Tai hang-shan mountains on the north. Had the day been clear, the view would have been a very fine one. The hill on which we stood, on a close examination, seemed to be entirely composed of those strange shaped pieces of rock, called from resemblance to pieces of ginger, "Stone Ginger." They are met with in all parts of the soil, and must have been plentiful, indeed, to have formed a hill of this size; the fields around were covered with them, and large heaps of them were lying at the ends of the fields. In some places these strangely shaped stones were used as the foundation courses of houses; in other places they were used in building dry stone walls, some of them being as much as 15 to 18 inches long, 6 to 8 inches broad, and 5 to 6 inches thick; most of them, however, were only a few inches in size, and some not half an inch. From this hill we descended north-westerly towards the valley of Tsai-Yuen, and shortly after leaving the hill came to rocks of red sandstone, and other pieces of a whitish colour, either white sandstone or this stone-ginger, most likely the latter.—(*Courier*.)

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[VOL. II, No. XVI.]

YOKOHAMA, TUESDAY, JANUARY 16TH, 1872.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

A SUMMER'S JAUNT TO SUMPU, FUJIYAMA, &c.

(Continued from our last.)

FIFTEENTH DAY. Having recovered from our fatigues of the two previous days we left Maura yama (English translation "town on the hill") for Hara intending to stop at Kamedì to see the water-falls; and after a pretty ride through small woods with the open land well cultivated with the tea plant, paper shrub, tobacco, Indian corn, potato, cotton and rice, passing several temples and a small pagoda built amongst the trees *en route*, we arrived at the village of Kamedì. We were received by two yakunins who escorted us to a water-fall about 80 feet high and 30 feet in breadth, formed into horse-shoe shape by the

constant rushing of the water for generations. We could see nothing of it until close up. This fall is from a small river that runs into a larger one from which there is a greater fall over square solid rocks. We were next taken to the Kamedì falls and found them well worth visiting; a large semi-circular basin formed by the wear of the water. There are two large falls, one called the male, about 12 feet broad and a large body of falling water; the other called the female—a delicate showery spray of a fall and much narrower than the male. Each of them was about 100 feet in height—the basin all round dripping with falls of different sizes too numerous to count, and impossible to describe. The top of the basin is wooded with trees and shrubs; the sides as perpendicular as the front of the semi-circle are also wooded with the same shrubs. The water coming between the shrubs and trees has a very nice effect, especially as you come on the scene suddenly and without any warning. We bathed under one of the



YENOSHIMA.

smaller falls finding it a very violent kind of shower bath, and the water remarkably cold.

Bismarck as usual was at his post, and we picniced under a small mat shed at the edge of the fall, "roughing it out" on spatch-cock, soup and rice, with a little sherry, to the great edification of the invariable crowd of country people. Whilst at tiffin the clouds cleared off Fuji-yama, so that we had a magnificent view of the mountain, seeing the side up which there is no ascent—and on this side vegetation appeared to rise higher than on the others. The sun too came out and lit up the falls, so that we saw them and the surrounding scenery to advantage. This place was one of the prettiest bits of the whole trip—a description cannot give the faintest idea of it, but all who can should visit it and they will find that it well repays the trouble of travelling so far. At the Maura-yama tea house the waterfalls are painted in panorama on the screens of one of the rooms, and it was from this we took the idea of visiting them. The village of Hara is but a very short distance from the falls and on arriving at the tea house there we found three red blankets laid on the matting in the largest room, at our disposal. With dinner we closed a delightful day's journey and one that we much enjoyed.

16th Day. We were all out at 5 A.M., and before breakfast bathed in a stream so shallow that we had to lie down full length for the water to cover us. The water rushes down very swiftly and is exceedingly cold but very clear. They told us it came from the melted snow of Fuji. Our informant was one of the officials who spoke a little English, having been to Yokohama, and he consequently thought a good deal of himself. The tea house we stopped at had previously been a government building; and unlike most Japanese houses, was walled up inside about 5 feet high, with wooden bars to look through, the height from outside being about 7 feet. This proved no obstacle to the curious villagers, who scaled the walls in turn to look at us. A dirty hand would be seen clutching a bar to hold on or get up by, and we found a gentle tap on the knuckles with a thick stick our best protection from their inquisitiveness. About 9 o'clock we set off for Nambu, the town where our heavy baggage had been sent on to from Sumpu, so we looked forward to this happy meeting with great pleasure; more especially as now that business was over we should be able to indulge in many luxuries that we had given up for Fuji-yama; and it was indeed a weight off our minds.

Shortly after leaving the village we suddenly came in view of another very fine waterfall. It seemed bursting through the trees, the sides all around covered with verdure, the total absence of rock, generally seen at falls, giving this one a beautiful and novel effect. We then crossed a narrow bridge without any railing, over a river, the water one hundred feet below us, and dashing impetuously over the rocks. The descent of the river was very great, as a short distance above it ran at the same level as the road. We descended from the hills into the valley by a succession of drops; for the hills here are cultivated in plateaus one above the other. The villages in the valley we passed through were very numerous, the people everywhere awaiting our arrival in groups, squatting down as we passed. Taking a sharp turn to the right as we rode down the valley we commenced a stiff bit of hill

work, but at the top we were rewarded by a fine view of the valley we had just left below, with the river rushing down, the water shining brightly in the sun.

The ride down this hill on the other side was long and tedious; the pathway just broad enough to walk down and a step in the wrong direction would have caused an unpleasant fall of several hundred feet. At the bottom of it we found the road continually crossed a river, until we left it to ascend another hill. When at the top of this we saw the Fuji-kawa river winding about in the valley below. We walked on, (for riding was impossible up and down these hills) to the village of Toshima. Here we had to cross the river in a ferry boat. The stream was not deep but very swift, the boatmen touching the bottom with their long bamboo poles which bent under the boat as the tide and their help took us across. The horses having now become quite accustomed to the rivers and boats, came over very quickly, but of course delayed us a little. We now rode into the village of Mazowa, which was close by. Here we were very glad to find Bismarck had already arrived, as we were tired and hungry after the long distance with a burning sun over our heads;—but we picked ourselves together over the inevitable spatchcock, and left after tiffin for Nambu, a distance of about three ri (7½ English miles). At the top of a steep hill we had another fine view of the Fuji-kawa below us, its immense bed occupying the whole valley. The river is very shallow, but runs with great speed shewing that its source must be at a great height above sea level.

After riding along the bed of the river and through several villages we reached Nambu, a small town with a long narrow street with the usual crowds on each side of it. On dismounting at the tea-house we found it very nice and clean, plenty of room but divided into two parts one of which we took for ourselves and reserved the other for the interpreter and suite. The matted portion at the end of the room, which was higher than the rest of the floor we turned into our smoking and reading room, the lower we kept as a dining room. The first things we saw on arrival were our *rio-gakes* (pronounced *riogake*) and provision boxes, and to our joy found all right with the exception that our clothing was slightly spoilt by mildew; for at Sumpu we had to pack up our wash clothes as they were returned to us—wringing wet. When the Japanese understand how to wash and dry European clothing, travelling will be more comfortable—at present it is advisable either to wash your own or go without. Our "roughing it" was now over, and we did not part with our kits again. Bismarck provided us with a grand dinner, and Daibutaz waited on us or rather superintended the waiting of four wretched boys who were impressed for the occasion. Most comfortable beds were brought in in due time, with silk gowns for coverlets; this we thought a good sign and trusted that as we neared the silk districts we should always be treated in the same pleasant style, but as it turned out afterwards, "we never saw the like again."

The Japanese bedding consists of a thick quilt of wool covered with silk or cotton, about the size but not so thick as a small mattress. Generally another is given to make up for blankets, &c., and the class of natives met at the tea-houses, lie down to sleep in the same dress as they wear



A TYCOON AND HIS WIFE—FROM A JAPANESE PAINTING.

during the day. The bedding is not changed until absolutely necessary, consequently sleep is often chased away by lively visitors. The sheets we bought at Sumpu proved to be of great use and were a great comfort.

17th Day.—We all passed a most comfortable night under the silk gowns, and did not hurry out in the morning, as we intended to remain at Nambu for the day to give the horses a complete rest, the hill work having tired them much. About 8 o'clock our interpreter came in to say that our guard would be relieved by a new one from Kofu, and the Tsuruga guard would return to their own district. This was in consequence of our getting into the province of Kai when we crossed the river on the previous day at Toshima. We took the hint and invited the two officers in to say "good bye," and thank them for the protection they had afforded us:

The two yakunins came in, seating themselves opposite to us, and at once commenced to smoke their pipes, so that they should feel quite at home during the interview. Our preparations for their visit, though somewhat hurried, were, to say the least, very appropriate and tasty, for on one tray stood a bottle of Moselle and Claret, a plate of biscuits on another, and grapes on a third. This surrounded a centre piece or small table holding two bundles of Manila cheroots, a piece of gold leaf tobacco, and a plate of sweets. Then the conversation commenced by R. telling them that we desired to express our thanks for their great help, etc., etc. This was translated to them; and tea was handed round, then a small cup of claret but they did not appear to relish the latter. Their answers were "expressive of great regret at leaving; and they begged us to remember—that we were the first Europeans they had ever been mixed up with, and trusted we would forget any little things that might have gone wrong, as they did not quite understand our habits and customs." We told them we were much obliged for everything they had done, and requested they would accept as a parting present the bottle of Moselle, the two bundles of cigars and packet of gold-leaf tobacco, to relieve the monotony of their homeward journey. They accepted these magnificent gifts with some little hesitation, and retired, one carrying the Moselle and cigars, the other the two cups of claret; both bowing to the ground. On rising, the one with the cups in his hand raised the claret as high as his head, performing this difficult feat without spilling a drop. These officers told us that they would before returning to Sumpu, take the opportunity of being so close, and visit some noted temple in the locality.

After breakfast we received the guard, nine in number. They came in and squatted down in a semicircle; the senior on the right. H. explained to them how much obliged we were to them, and while this was going on, Bismarck opened a bottle of gin giving each a small cup, which even when diluted with water appeared quite sufficient to render them very talkative. Before they retired we presented them with three rios fastened up in a piece of paper, with fish and wine written on it in Japanese characters. We were much amused at the rios being tied up in paper, but were told it was "Japanese custom." It appears that though not above taking money, they always hide it as much as possible as they consider it "filthy lucre." One of the guard, a cheeky-looking rascal, spoke a little English, and took every opportunity to air and

improve it; for on the day we left Shishi-barra and whilst one of our party was sitting down and watching his pony ferried across the Fuji-kawa, he asked this guardsman in the purest Japanese, the distance to Omya, the reply was "Ni-ri two pieces" at the same time two fingers were held up to explain the doubt if any. At Shishibarra when we passed the tea house at which our guard were accommodated, this gentleman ran out saying "aha cigar, wine, wire in;" laughing heartily at his own joke. His comrades, looked at him with great respect thinking he was a learned scholar.

The guard walked well, keeping pace with us up and down hill, though they were encumbered with their two swords. Their uniform was of a very light material and of several patterns, principally dark. One of them wore an Alpaca tunic with small brass beads for buttons. Their hats were all different, some wearing the large Japanese bamboo hat, others a black waterproof, while another had the figure one (1) painted conspicuously on the front of his golgotha, ornamented with a telling white border round it.

The remainder of the day we devoted to exploring Nambu, also paying a visit to the stables and a celebrated temple. An attempt to catch fish in the river with a small hand net proved very unsuccessful.

18th Day. We left Nambu at 7 o'clock; the morning fine and bright, commencing our journey, a distance of 9 ri to the night's resting place, by ascending a hill by a long and narrow path winding round some very pretty ravines; the Fujikawa running down the valley and the hills on the other side beautifully wooded, looking much higher than those on our side of the river. We crossed several small streams running into a larger one that eventually found its way into the Fujikawa round some point that we could not see.

After leaving the valley and its strong water courses, the path led up hill, when we arrived at a fine temple gateway, but no temple in sight. This we found to be the entrance to the town of Minoba. Here we were met by a young priest with two officials, the priest taking command of the party and not leaving us till we had seen Minoba and were some distance on our road. On entering it we rode through a splendid avenue of fine old fir trees, and after crossing a rather rickety wooden bridge at a great height over a stream, we entered the high street of Minoba. At about every twenty feet the road is a step higher, making both riding and walking unpleasant. We stopped at a shop and bought some pilgrim's beads. They were remarkably cheap and made of wood. We hung them round our necks whilst in this sacred vicinity. The town is a long straggling street, prettily situated under the high hill, but beyond that there is nothing to say in its favour.

We now passed under another gateway, larger than the previous one, leading into a good sized courtyard with large fir and cedar trees all round, and a flight of steep stones standing a short distance back; the road was on the right of the steps and wound up the hill, so that in riding up we crossed the steps several times and congratulated ourselves at not having to climb up these many hundred steps as the poor pilgrims had; but our visit appeared sufficient inducement for many villagers to toil up, and we trust that they were as well satisfied with the visit as we were.

When at the top of the steps we looked down on to the village, and must have been at the least some 1600 feet above it. The people down below looked very small, the men were not distinguishable from the women, all appearing the same size as children.

The temples are large buildings, built of wood with thatched roofs. Entering the gateway we found ourselves in a square about the size of St. James' square, London, with three large buildings facing us, two of them temples.

On our left were small Joss houses and on our right refreshment stalls, and the road to the priest's quarters.

Taking off our shoes we went into the temple on the left, but did not see very much to strike us, the principal idols being an elephant and a tiger.

The gilding and carving was pretty, but we saw no bronzes, and nothing else struck us but a couple of natives at their prayers. The floor at the entrance was strewn with cash, which the Japanese leave when they visit a temple to pray.

Turning our steps to the other, it was the larger of the two, and appeared to be more patronised by devotional pilgrims; as on entering we saw the seats and tables for the priests arranged behind a bronze screen; but the large gilt case on the altar was locked.

We enquired of the attendant priest if we could see the inside, and he told us that we should in a very few minutes; so to wile away the interval he brought in a tobacco box and commenced smoking. We followed his example sitting down on the matting in front of the altar.

The crowd who had collected were on each side of us, laughing, and talking; a few pilgrims praying filled up the rear, making altogether a strange sight in a temple.

In a short time we heard the tinkling of a bell followed by the beating of a drum; and the buzzing noise of the crowd, (who appeared to become suddenly devotional) ushered in the high priest, an old man whose face was wrinkled with age. He was dressed in a long red gown with a broad gold sash with the Mikado's crest worked on it in several places, and carried in his hands a gilt box containing the key.

Without any attendant priests he walked in very slowly, his head bowed down.

Going up to the altar he put the key in the door of the case and unlocked it; then he lit two Japanese candles, a work of some little time as he only had a flint and steel to strike a light with. The candles of this country are just a shade superior to our rushlights; the wick is made of bamboo shavings and the light they give is very poor; snuffers are not required, as the wick breaks off very easily.

As soon as the cabinet was opened we saw a screen with the Tycoon's crest on it: this the priest rolled up exposing to view the face and body of a man in a sitting posture with his hands crossed. The figure was life size and represented some "good old god."

On the figure being seen by the crowd, they became wonderfully excited and repeated their prayers as fast as they could possibly rattle them out, at the same time rubbing their heads between their hands. Our attendant priest was kind enough to show us how to use our beads and repeated the prayer

slowly that we might follow him. It was: "Namu miyo hoo rengakyo;" meaning simply, Omnipotent ruler of Heaven and earth. This they gabbled over and over again as fast as they could, as if the favour of the God depended solely on the number of repetitions of his title. The noise made by these prayers being repeated was something wonderful; it increased, however, much more when the priest with much ceremony proceeded to let down the screen and close the doors; the excitement reaching its climax when the door was locked. Then the noise ceased, and every thing was quiet for a moment, but only for that short space of time; for then these energetic devotionals rushed, helter skelter, one over another, laughing and chattering, to the door.

During the ceremony an old lady solaced herself and husband who sat on the ground beside her, by beating on a drum and repeating a few words until tired; then the husband took up the gibberish; but the old woman stuck to the drum all the time.

The head priest retired with the same ceremony, carrying the key with him, the big drum beating and the bell tinkling.

The temple is very prettily decorated inside, the crest of the Mikado, in gilt, filling up the ceiling, each crest forming a square; and the pillars supporting the roof are all gilded.

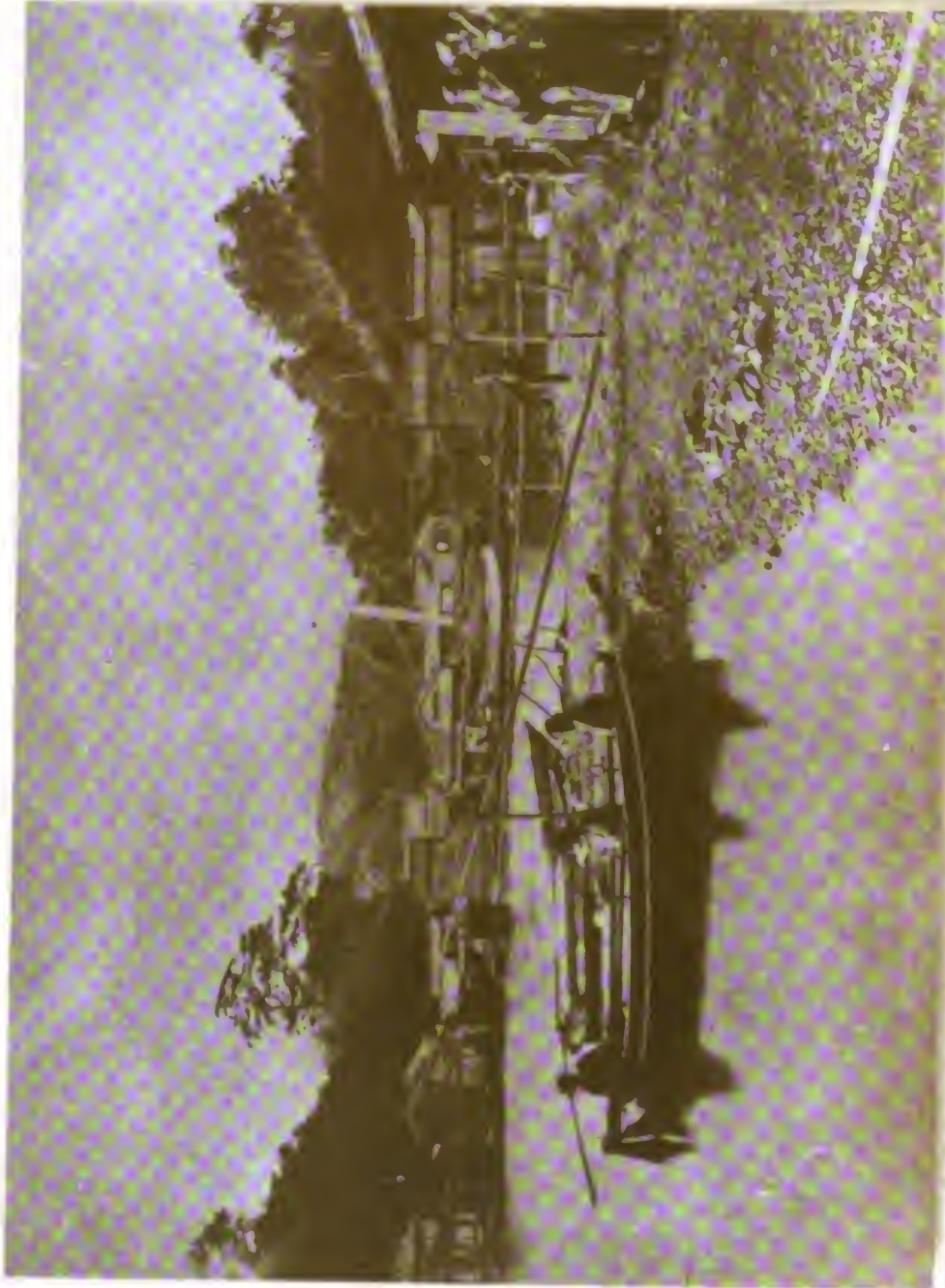
The bettoes and Bismarck seemed very glad of the opportunity to say their prayers, and appeared to be very devout during the exposure to view of the idol. One of the bettoes who was suffering from bad eye sight, took the opportunity of visiting a neighbouring temple, as he was told it would cure his complaint; when he turned up again he had two large pieces of plaster on his forehead, one over each eye; but unfortunately his religious friends could not cure him, as before the trip was over, he became quite blind.

The forms that the high priest and people went through, reminded us of the Roman Catholic religion, but the Japanese appeared to be more energetic in their manner; they do not say any prayers except when they go on a pilgrimage or visit a temple or shrine. It is remarkable that their religion should be so similar in many respects to the Roman Catholic; and perhaps stranger still that the Jesuit priests who visited Japan in the 17th century should have found so many things akin to their religion, though they were among the first foreigners who visited Japan.

Since the Mikado has come into power the Buddhist religion is being abolished and the original religion of the country "Shintoism" more firmly restored. The idols and temples of the former are being destroyed, but the people look on carelessly, perhaps knowing it is useless to kick against the pricks.

From the temple we were conducted to the priest's quarters, crossing a bridge over a ravine on our way. From this point the scenery was lovely; the hills rising in all directions far above, and covered with cedars and pines. Every here and there a break in the ground showing a patch of red sandstone added to the beauty of the view. At our back was a pretty pagoda, the hills rising straight up to a height of three or four thousand feet above sea level. Then at our feet far down below was the village of Minoba with the river rushing down the valley. The day being

THE FAR EAST.



MATUYA.

THE FAR EAST.



HILLO LIGHTHOUSE.

line added to the many beauties of nature so that we shall not forget this lovely spot for a long time to come. The priest's quarters were large and had another small temple behind them. As soon as we were seated, tea and sweets were brought in. Amongst the best some dried preserved ginger, a very excellent condiment. We next went "by request" to visit the bones of a celebrated old saint. We entered a round built chapel with a circular cabinet in the centre of the inner room, with five or six gold doors, which, when opened, showed in a cylindrical glass case, some very worn bones in very small pieces.

A priest sat in the corner all the time reciting some prayer in a most disagreeable falsetto voice, but always finishing his phrases in a deep bass; so that it was difficult to believe there were not two men. To make things worse he seemed a little short winded and to break down at each close, and then to recommence with great vigour. This, however, is merely the accepted style of Japanese, either in prayer, song, or recitation. Incense was being burnt all the time we remained. The entrance to the inner room led through two passages; the floors of beautifully polished wood; the outer room appeared to be used as a temple, for there were all the priests books and paraphernalia on the matting. Four life-size stuffed figures in chain armour stood on guard over this precious spot, armed with long spears and swords.

We now thought we had seen enough of the temple, so did not visit the pagoda: but saying farewell to the priests and thanking them for their very great kindness and civility, we rode on, leaving the place highly pleased. We had come considerably out of our road to visit it as H. was anxious to see it. He also was satisfied. Our attendant priest came some distance with us, not leaving us till he had written our names on his fan. Our road ran for 2 *ri* along the side of the hill, then through a village and across a river in a ferry boat. The stream here runs so swiftly that, to prevent accidents, they fasten a piece of rope (and very slender it looked) through a pulley on to the bows of the boat, keeping one end on each side of the river, where it is hauled taut or slackened as required. Our horses were led across.

We stopped to tiffin at the village of Kirishi (cutting stone), in a temple, and were watched by a very disorderly mob, who inconvenienced us to a greater extent than we had hitherto experienced.

We rode on in the cool of the afternoon to Kagikasawa, a village 2 to 3 *ri* off passing some nice scenery, and crossing two rivers *en route*, arriving there about dusk.

19th day. Whilst H.'s pony was being shod, we walked out to see the village and river. Nothing can be said about the former as it is like all other Japanese villages; but the latter had lately been under repair, its course altered, and the new embankments looked strong enough to resist the great gush of water that must come down from the hills in the rainy and winter seasons.

The course had been altered to protect the town, and a great saving of land was thereby effected. The banks were made of large stones and earth, interlaid with brushwood, with the large stone fascines, similar to those mentioned when crossing

the Odawarra river, laid at right angles to the sides where the greatest force of the water would come. The corners were made very strong and small breakwaters were placed in the centre of the stream so as to break its force. Then again the level was altered and the water would have to fall some three or four feet before entering the straight bit running parallel and ultimately into the Fugi-kawa.

Whilst walking across the fields to the river we picked some of the kaki or persimmon fruit and enjoyed it very much; its taste has a mixture of the apricot and mango flavour. The Japanese dry them and pack them in boxes and they make a very good preserved fruit. They also eat them green, when they have about as much taste as an unripe apple.

The fruit when ripe is of the same colour as an apricot and about as large as an egg plum; the skin is smooth outside but rough to the tongue.

At the end of the village we mounted our horses and set off to Kofu. The pathway runs through a large valley surrounded by hills, the Kemposan or crystal mountains in the distance. Paddy fields were on either side of us, the crops looking good, and promising a rich harvest.

The demand for rice must be something wonderful, and the government until lately would not allow it to be exported for fear of leaving the people without their prime staple. It is much larger and finer than the China rice, and more glutinous when cooked. The paddy was in some places just commencing to turn yellow, but it must have been an early crop as the harvest does not come on before November.

We also saw the cotton plant, growing about two feet high with a pretty yellow bell-shaped flower; the cotton forming inside the flower in three pieces, in which are the seeds. The cotton when ripe is white and fluffy, about the size of and something similar at a distance to the silkworm cocoon. The plant grows in patches and resembles the sweet potato. When the cotton is ripe it is picked and laid for several days in the sun to be dried before reeling; a work generally left to the old women of the household.

Before entering the town of Kofu we met our new guard, consisting of three yakunins, one mounted on a seedy chestnut pony. Our new friend was dressed in a badly made black cloth tunic and trousers, the tunic with a very high stand up collar. He wore a leather belt round his waist, and a pair of Blucher boots with paper strings, his thick worsted socks hanging over them outside. His get-up certainly was not soldier like. Although the weather was very hot he wore thick worsted gloves and used an umbrella instead of wearing a cap. He told us he had been guardian to Mr. Adams and party when they were investigating the silk culture in 1870. The other yakunin, a good looking fellow of about four and twenty, was dressed in Japanese costume; whilst the third with a face badly marked with small-pox and a very seedy dress carried a long white worsted glove on his sword handle, making it look at first sight as if he had been blessed with a spare arm and hand.

On crossing a stream we entered Kofu and passed through several gates, but saw no guards. A moat surrounds the official quarters.

The streets were wide and clean; in fact, in riding through them we saw enough to give us the idea that the town was much superior to any other we had visited, and the people did not crowd about us so unpleasantly.

As we rode through we heard the rattle of wheels in the houses, and saw people winding the silk off the cocoons and then off the cards on to four cornered boxes.

Kofu is really a smaller town than Sumpu, with a population of only about 15,000. It is the principal town in the district of Koshu. All the returns of the last named district come into Kofu and are sent on to Yedo. The name signifies head city.

A tribute or tax of 300,000 kokus of rice or their equivalent in silk, cotton or minerals, is sent yearly from here into Yedo, for the government.

We found our baggage awaiting us at a nice hotel in the main street and were received in a truly feudal style. All the heads of the household bowed down to the ground as we walked through to our quarters, which were at the back of the house, and only joined by a small wooden bridge. A road passing through the centre of the house to the fire proof godown, separated us from H and our suite.

We refreshed ourselves with grapes, a fruit that this town is famous for, as it supplies the Yedo market; but we were a little early, the fruit not being quite ripe.

Before dusk we took a walk into the town and looked into a few shops, and enquired at one which was full of European goods if he had any English beer, but much to our regret we found that he had returned it all to Yokohama not having any sale for it. Kofu is very prettily situated at the foot of some hills, and you cannot walk through any of its streets without seeing some hill in the distance. Kemposan mountain is at the back of the town, Fuji-yama towers over another range giving a good idea of its great height; and the newly discovered crystal mountain fills up the other side of the valley.

We had now arrived at our farthest point, and we had to consult the maps as to our homeward route, as we wished to avoid the roads in the treaty limits as much as possible.

20th day. After a cup of chocolate and milk, (a mixture strongly recommended to travellers, as the small half pound tins of chocolate and milk are so easily carried, one tin *per diem* sufficing for three persons; and giving enough for an early and second breakfast) we all started for the river to try our luck fishing; but though we bought rods, flies, and tackle besides trying to throw the native hand net, the fish would not be caught by us; yet the Japanese were catching them all round us, and one of our attendants netted a large number of small fry. After a couple of hours *sport* (!) we returned to the tea house, thinking it the wisest plan to buy our fish for breakfast instead of running the risk of going without. The fish hooks of Japan are similar to ours *minus* the barb.

We returned by a different road to our hotel, seeing on our way some pleasure gardens, and a temple turned into a barrack. The soldiers, dressed in every fancy style, ran out to look at the foreigners, saluting us in the European manner. The weather was still very warm; the days hot and the nights had not commenced to get cool; so there was some excuse for us

that we remained in doors till the evening, when we walked out to see the vineyards. These we found at the back of the town on the slope of a hill, covering a space of 100 acres; the vines about 5 feet high trained on and running over a wooden trellis work supported by upright poles.

We had a fine view of Kofu from the hill. The town ran a long way down the valley, a portion of it surrounded by an embankment with old trees growing on it; the castle, a tumble down looking building, stood some short distance outside the town. The tops of the mountains on which crystal has lately been found were hidden by the clouds. This mineral is only worked in the winter, all the labour being required in the fields during the summer months. We passed in the streets a great many silk merchant's shops, in most of which they were busy at work—some 20 reels on one wooden shaft, set in motion from the centre by a coolie turning the handle; muszmes and boys watching to see the silk did not break or get entangled. We naturally wanted to see this machinery (of the rudest kind) in motion, but whenever we stopped to look at them they stopped to look at us, and it was strange if they would go on whilst we remained near.

(To be continued.)

The Illustrations.

YENOSIMA.

THE "Island in the Bay," which has been more than once mentioned by us lately, forms our first illustration in this issue. It is, as all our local readers are aware, an island only at high water, being connected with the mainland by a bank of sand, traversable at all times except at the very top of the tide. The island is a very favourite place of resort for Yokohama residents who wish for a few days change from the turmoil of the settlement.

A TYCOON AND HIS WIFE.

WE recently spoke of the state of Art in Japan, and had but little to say in favour of Japanese artists on the score of light and shade or of their knowledge of perspective. The photograph on page 187 is a copy of two paintings on silk, by a Japanese artist, of a Tycoon and his wife; the originals of which are exquisitely executed in point of richness of colouring and minuteness of detail. They were painted by an artist named Kimbey, who recently produced a pair of pictures representing a Mikado and his wife, if possible even more minutely worked up than these. Unfortunately the colours, beautiful and delicate as they are in the paintings cannot be reproduced by photography; but the patient pre-Raphaelism of the artist can be shown. It is exhibited in every portion of the picture, but especially in the pattern and texture of the dress of the lady. The likeness to the late Shio-gun, Yoshihisa, commonly spoken of by the title he bore before he became Tycoon, Stots-bashi, is very strong; but we doubt its being intended for him, for the simple reason that he did not marry a daughter of the Imperial house; and Japanese officers tell us that the dress worn by the lady is only worn by relatives of the Mikado. The preceding Tycoon was married to a sister of the then ruling Mikado, so it may be intended for him. The dress worn by the Tycoon in the picture is a dress of honour presented to him by the Mikado, and in the original is a very delicate and soft puce colour. The screens are ornamented with the old Tokugawa *mon* or crest. The

THE FAR EAST.



GATEWAY AT NAGASAKI.

days of the double government have passed away, and Stots'-bashi, now generally spoken of as Keiki, is in retirement as a private gentleman at or in the neighbourhood of Sumpu, in the district of Tsuruga. But a representation of the kind of appearance he and his predecessors presented in full ceremonial attire, must still prove interesting to our readers.

The artist, Mr. Kimbey, has other pictures of a kindred character for disposal; and those who would like to possess good specimens of Japanese Art, should become possessors of them.

MATOYA.

WHILST the special correspondent of the *Japan Mail* was a passenger on board the steamer *Thabor*, on its last round of visits to the light-houses on the Japanese Coast, in order to make a report of their condition and all connected with them for the government and for the *Japan Mail*, our photographer went to obtain views of the Light-houses for the government, and whatever views he could besides for the "Far East." We are sorry to say that, whilst we were enjoying the brightest of bright weather here, the elements were so far against him in almost every place the steamer touched at, that he succeeded in taking very few views besides those he was particularly engaged to take; but of the few he succeeded in getting we present three to-day.

Matoya is a village on the coast, near which a light-house is to be erected, but of which no progress is perceptible at present. It will form a link between the light at Cape Idzu and that of Oosima.

THE LIGHT-HOUSE AT HIOGO.

THIS is a very useful light which has been in working order for many months. It is built of kiaki, and stands near one of the old Martello Towers, so well known to all visitors to Hio-go.

GATEWAY AT NAGASAKI.

THE last illustration in this number is a very old gateway in Nagasaki. It partakes more of the Chinese than Japanese character, which fact may have arisen from the great intercourse there formerly was between China and Nagasaki.

The Period,

THE following names of the Embassy just departed, will be interesting and useful for reference to many of both of our local and home readers. The list is official, and the titles as given by the Japanese themselves.

H. E. T. Éwakura,	Ambassador, and servant,
H. E. S. T. Kido,	Vice-Ambassador, and servant,
H. E. J. T. Okubo,	do. do.
H. E. J. H. Ito,	do. do.
H. E. J. M. Yamagutai,	do. do.

T. Tanabé, 1st Secretary, and servant, N. Ga, 1st do., and servant, G. Foukoutai, 1st do., and servant, Watanabé, 2nd do., and servant, S. Komats, 2nd do., and servant, T. Hayash, 2nd do., and servant, K. Nagano, 2nd do., and servant, K. Kawazi, 3rd do., and servant, M. Ikéda, 4th do., and servant, T. Ando, 4th do., and servant, Gov. Nakayama, Attaché, and servant, Woutaumi, do., Yussuba, do., Nomura, do., Yashukawa, do., Kumé, do., T. Takasaka, Commissioner, Hon. Higashikuzé, do., Itanetsu, Attaché, Murata, do., Hon. Sasaki, Commissioner, Hiraka, Attaché, Okawutai, do., Nakano, do., F. Nagano, do., General Yamada, Commissioner, Harada, Attaché, Hon. Hida, Commissioner, Oshima, Attaché, Wurio, do., Hon. M. Tanaka,

Commissioner, Wakayama, Attaché, Oki, do., Abé, do., Tomita, do., K. Suguiyama, do., T. Yoshio, do., F. Tanaka, Commissioner, Nakashima, Attaché, Kondo, do., Imanura, do., R. Wataimura, do., Nogayo, do., H. Madénokozu, Imperial Student, N. Matungasaki, do., Niabikinokézi, do., Omura, Visitor, Matwura, do., Yougawa, do., M. Méri, do., Sushu Mayéda, do.

AFTER several postponements, the long talked of visit of His Imperial Majesty the Tenno or Mikado to Yokoska, has really taken place. On New Year's day, early in the morning, the Japanese ships of war at the Yedo anchorage, got up steam, and made preparations to receive His Majesty and to escort him to the Imperial Dock Yard and Arsenal. About 11 A.M., the distant booming of cannon pouring forth a general salute, proclaimed to us dwellers in Yokohama, the fact of his having embarked, and shortly afterwards, the smoke of five steamers could be seen from the Bluff leaving no doubt that the ruler of Japan had actually embarked, and was on his way to perform a state ceremony, publicly—the first time he had ever done anything of the kind. For some reason, best known to the Japanese authorities at Yokoska, the courtesy usually accorded to the Press, was withheld—and we were unaware that any person would be admitted to the Dockyard on this auspicious occasion. The kindness of a gentleman connected with another branch of the government service, however, supplied information of the coming event to one who gladly availed himself of an opportunity to go down, and who has kindly given us the following short report:—

On Monday, 1st January, 1872, the Docks at Yokoska were visited by the Mikado. Preparations had been made to receive His Majesty at noon; but at that hour, there was no other sign of him than a signal at the Signal Station signifying that "four steamers were in sight." On this there was great excitement; a guard of 150 soldiers were drawn up at the landing place, and numbers of steam launches and boats were to be seen hurrying about, going as far as the point and then returning at full speed, giving the anxious and expectant crowd the idea that the ships were close by. However it was not until half past two o'clock that the *Rejo-kahn* (*Joshiu-maru*) anchored, when the French man of war that happened to be at Yokoska awaiting her turn to be docked, dressed ship and saluted.

The space in the harbour is very limited, and the Japanese men of war, having overcome the difficulty of finding room and anchoring, &c., "dressed ship" and manned yards in capital style.

The Mikado's flag or Imperial standard, a gold ball on a red ground was flying at the main of the *Rejo-kahn*, and shortly before 3 o'clock this flag was transferred to his barge and he was rowed to the landing stage, where all the officials were drawn up ready to receive him. There appeared to be some confusion as to the barge finding the right landing place; but when once alongside His Majesty stepped ashore, and passed through the line of Japanese officials who had prostrated themselves on the ground as he approached them. His Majesty was first escorted to the house immediately opposite, where several presentations took place, the guard all the time standing at the "present" and their buglers sounding a most discordant call which lasted for some minutes. As the Mikado landed, the *Rejo-kahn* saluted. As soon as the presentations had taken place the Mikado commenced his tour of inspection, first of all visiting the shed containing the steam hammer. A raised dais having been prepared for his use, as soon as he was seated a piece of hot iron weighing about half a ton was drawn from the furnace and the hammer was brought to bear upon it. No great effect was produced; as either the iron was not hot enough or the hammer not up to full working power, the iron was therefore returned to the furnace, and a bottle with a cork just in the neck was

placed under the hammer, and the workman showed easily the titanic power that could forge an anchor, could also cork a bottle. The Mikado did not appear to be particularly astonished during these operations.

From the steam hammer the Mikado visited the smithy, where several pieces of work were shown him, and a deafening noise was made for his benefit, whilst several red hot bolts were driven into some boilers in course of construction at the yard.

After the smithy the casting department was next visited. Two huge cauldrons of liquid iron were drawn from the furnaces and poured into the mould ready to receive it. After this a casting was made in Japanese characters "May the Mikado live a million years," and another cast was made of his crest. There there was some little excitement. The mould must have been damp, as a slight explosion took place and red hot pieces of metals flew about in all directions, covering everyone, and causing a general stampede. For some seconds afterwards the visitors were clearing the hot iron off their persons; the Mikado, who came in for his full share, amongst the number. One of the officials near him, at the explosion held up his cap to save the Mikado's face.

From the casting house the party proceeded to the lathe department, and the Mikado did appear to be much interested in the various machines. Several pieces of the iron shavings were brought to him for his inspection, and he looked well into the whole working of the machinery.

After seeing the whole of these workshops the Mikado embarked in his barge, and landing further up, proceeded to the bungalow on the hill prepared for his reception; his black pony, a very quiet looking one, several large bamboo baskets and a new wooden table, following him up the hill.

On Tuesday His Majesty was to finish his inspection of the Dockyard, to lay the foundation stone of a new dry dock, and witness the floating out of dock of the P. & O. hulk *Tipton*, and also the launch of a steamer, besides visiting the remainder of the work shops. He returned to Yedo on the following day. The weather was magnificent during the whole of the three days, and we think His Majesty must have enjoyed his trip very much. With the exception of the steam hammer's imperfect work on the block of iron, and the slight accident in the casting, all was successful; and we hope that this will be the precursor of many a similar public appearance of His Majesty.

The Mikado is about 5 feet 9 in. in height, and if he cannot be called handsome he has a dignified carriage. His face is a fine open one with a high forehead, but a large mouth somewhat detracts from its perfection. At a distance he appears to be about the middle age, but on closer inspection his real age (about 21) becomes manifest. His hair was brushed up to the top of his head and hidden in a peculiar kind of head dress (*kanmuri*) fastened by a band round his forehead, with two black top knots standing up about 6 inches from it and turning over outwards; the whole appeared to be made of crape lappeted over. He was dressed in white, his hakama's (trousers) of a red colour, and as he walked along his hands seemed to disappear in the huge folds. He wore a very large and massive gold chain with ornaments; and we must not forget a pair of long polished leather boots. His walk is not good, as he turns in his toes and shuffles along in an uncomfortable looking manner.

His Majesty returned the respectful salutes of the foreigners in a very gracious manner, though he did not appear to notice the crowds of Japanese who all fell on their knees on the approach of one they of old had been taught to regard as a deity.

The Mikado was attended by a large number of native officials, and also by two youthful pages dressed in European style, their clothes made of violet coloured cloth, and their neckties of the most extravagant colours.

The impression produced on all who saw His Majesty was decidedly good, and foreigners were particularly pleased with his appearance and his bearing.

"THE FESTIVAL OF DAI-JO YE—OR AS IT IS SOMETIMES CALLED ONA-ME-YE."

NI-NI-GHI NO MIKOTO was the grandson of the Great God shining in Heaven (*Amaterasu-bi-mi-kami*). He was the first of his family who descended to the terrestrial globe, and the country of *Toyo-ashiwara no Mitsu-ho*—the ancient name of *Nipon*—was assigned to him by his grandfather the Great God. It was also decreed that his descendant should govern this country for ever. Before leaving his former abode he was blessed and presented with some ears of rice gathered from the garden of *Tan-iwa* in Heaven.

He descended at the Temple of *Toka-chi-ho* in *Hiuga* and sowed there the rice seeds. On the crop coming to maturity he tasted the rice first grown and much enjoyed its relish; which circumstance is the origin of the festivals of *Ona-me-ye* and *Nee-nam-é*—*Ona-me-ye* being the most solemn festival, celebrated only once in the beginning of the reign of each of his descendants; *Nee-nam-é* being that which is held every year.

The 17th day of the present month is the day appointed throughout the country for this great Festival *Ona-me-ye* when His Majesty the *Tenno* will present offerings and pay devotion to the Great God and the other Gods in heaven and earth.

On the day following His Majesty on his high throne will partake of the rice first come to maturity in the year, and will entertain all his officials at a banquet; which feast is called *Toyo-akari-sechi-go*.

This grain having been bestowed in this manner, on the country by the Divine Ancestor of the present Emperor, and as it forms one of the principal supports of man and preserves him through the longest life: with the utmost thankfulness for the generosity of his ancestor, His Majesty takes the most gracious care over his subjects and considers this duty the most important of his sovereignty.

This Festival is considered so sacred that the *Tenno* keeps it with the greatest veneration.

It is therefore ordered that at the appointed time all the people under his jurisdiction shall rest from their labours, shall pay their devotion to the local deities and shall praise the virtue and the goodness of his glorious ancestor. And shall also give thanks and congratulate themselves on the prosperity and welfare of the present peaceful reign.

OFFICERS OF RELIGION.

11th month, 4th year of Meiji.

ON the night of Saturday the 30th December, the store of Mr. Hohnholtz on lot 31 was totally destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire remains doubtful. Mr. Hohnholtz had gone to bed, and so had a friend, the captain of a vessel in the harbour, who was to sleep at his house; but they were awoke by finding their rooms full of smoke, and on jumping out of bed, discovered that it was all they could do to make their escape. The loss is, we believe, covered by Insurance.

AN alarm of fire was given on the morning of the 5th Jan., at about 9 o'clock, at No. 38—but before any serious damage was done the flames were got under.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Meiji Street Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[VOL. II, No. XVII.]

YOKOHAMA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1ST, 1872.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

A SUMMER'S JAUNT TO SUMPŪ, FUJIYAMA, &c.

(Continued from our last.)

SIXTY first day. During the forenoon we made up a mail and sent it off to Yokohama, writing our letters on the long scroll of Japanese paper, commencing at the end and unrolling it as required. We soon became accustomed to writing with Japanese pens which are nothing but paint brushes of different sizes. The mails are sent in from Kofu to Yedo twice a week by runners who get over the distance in a very short time. The postman, who is generally divested of all clothing save the loin cloth, so that nothing shall impede his movements, carries the mail bag at the end of a short bamboo pole over one of his

shoulders, and trots off to the next station, where another man is in readiness; and so over the whole distance. At night time an attendant runs with him carrying a lantern. After tiffin we walked out to see the castle, which we found as the interpreter said "out of repair." No one lives in it now except a porter at the gate.

The moat surrounding the castle is full of lotus plants. On crossing a very dilapidated wooden bridge, the guard told us to be careful of the snakes, and hinted that wild animals in the shape of foxes were occasionally to be seen amongst the ruins.

Inside the gateway was a piece of grass land with a large house standing in the centre of it but slowly falling into decay. The gateway was wide and strong made, of stout timbers, the shape of the gate following the shape of the wood. The copper bindings had been torn off in the same ruthless manner that all castles have been stripped since the commencement of the revolution.



SHIMODA BAY FROM THE QUARRIES.

The castle walls are strongly built and a terrace surrounds the edifice, with small holes every three or four feet for arrows and guns to be discharged from.

The citadel is in a very decaying condition; trees having fallen and broken the walls down in many places. Grass and weeds grow everywhere, giving a very untidy appearance; in fact the whole place is allowed to go to ruin.

We enjoyed our walk however and came away with the impression that probably once on a time the Japanese made some use of their castles, though they do not now-a-days. In the outer court-yard were several bronze guns on their wooden carriages, nicely fitted up.

From the citadel we had another bird's-eye view of Kofu at sunset. It looked a very straggling town. The houses are principally two storied; and the large number of fire proof godowns make the place resemble a Chinese town.

Kofu appeared to us to be full of luxuries, for we bought a large lump of Fujiyama ice weighing 15 pounds for 1 boo (a shilling); and the river fish were excellent. They were very like trout, but not marked with pink spots. Our washing too was done capitally; and we enjoyed our two days stay immensely.

Finding that our money was likely to run short we applied to our interpreter for assistance; and as he had particular orders to help us with everything in his power, we soon found an officer waiting on us from the official quarters wishing to know what sum we required. We asked for and obtained in a very short time, fifty rios, on the understanding that the money should be repaid on our arrival in Yedo. We found this officer very intelligent and gentlemanlike; so that when he asked if he could in any other way assist us in Kofu, and at the same time mentioned that we had not seen that part of the town set apart for the amusement of the people, we accepted his kind offer and started off with him at 9 P.M. in kangoes. The officials preceded us accompanied by men carrying lanterns, then came another carrying a long iron rod with two rings on the top. After this we followed in Indian file at the usual kango trot, men with lanterns bringing up the rear. This was the first time we had ventured out of doors after dark, so we were especially on the look-out, but met with no mishaps; the only thing that startled us being a drunken fellow who staggered past close to us making use of anything but polite language. However, the guard kept him from coming too near. This fellow was not indebted to foreign intercourse for his fondness of liquor; for few, if any, had visited that district.

To each kango a lantern was suspended; so we could see where we were going; but the distance though only ten cho appeared much longer; so that our limbs were somewhat tried in the native chairs, especially those of our party who were rather long in the leg. A large display of lanterns looking very pretty in their different colours told us that we had arrived at the entrance gate; and besides, the officials all crouched down bowing their heads to the ground in the Japanese style, as we passed through. We were taken straight up through the principal street or row of houses, followed by a crowd of laughing muszmies and men, the noise being

increased by their clattering over the stony street in their wooden clogs. Having arrived at the largest and finest Tea house in the place, we alighted and entered, taking off our shoes at the doorway. We then followed an official who led us upstairs. At every turn and corner there was a lighted candle and an attendant, so that we had no chance of losing the way; in fact the whole of the arrangements were decidedly feudal.

As soon as we were settled on our mats, the attendants brought in trays containing hard boiled eggs, fruit, sponge cake "castara" (for which the Japanese are famous but which cannot be obtained up country, except in the large towns), and several other Japanese dishes. Hot saki (wine) was also provided in the usual narrow porcelain bottles. But we had come prepared; for, knowing that the Japanese were very fond of drinking one another's health on these festive occasions, we had brought some brandy; and very useful we found it,—as part of the entertainment seemed to be wholly devoted to drinking saki.

As soon as our friend the officer had settled the style of performance to which we were to be treated, a large number of muszmies were ushered in, and it was intimated that we were to select one, and that this damsel would then attend on us during the evening, and see that our tobacco pipes were filled; that we had plenty of food; and that our saki cups were kept replenished. At first we found it somewhat awkward to pick out one as we were afraid we might wound the susceptibilities of these young ladies; for we naturally thought that they all regarded themselves equally good looking and pretty. The officer noticing our hesitation, at once came forward. Thinking we were not satisfied with the half dozen sent up by the manager of the tea house, he clapped his hands and ordered that a fresh supply be immediately sent up for inspection. This strange proceeding was repeated three times, and neither the muszmies or people of the house appeared to be the least astonished at our taking some little time over the selection. We learnt afterwards that it is the custom at these tea houses always to keep their prettiest attendants in the back ground, hoping that the visitor may not be too particular in his idea of beauty. As we were with a high officer, of course we had to submit to anything he proposed or recommended. When a selection is made the master of the house kneels down before the fortunate young lady, bows his head most humbly, and intimates the choice of his guest; the damsel then has her tobacco box and pipe brought to her, and she attends on the guest as before mentioned. Those not selected then retire.

The costume of these muszmies was peculiar, for they dress with a good deal of colour. Some of them were in green and gold kimonoes (dresses), others in red, whilst other dresses had as many colours as the rainbow in their material. Whilst sitting down they never showed their hands, always keeping them under their aprons. Their faces were painted and powdered most wonderfully, and their lips of a bright scarlet colour. In their hair they wore large pieces of tortoiseshell like long pins standing out about a foot on each side of the head, three on each side and another large comb on the top.

As soon as all the little preliminaries had been settled, a fresh half dozen muazmies appeared accompanied by an elderly lady with black teeth who carried a samisen; the girls seated themselves in a row and commenced the game of "chon kina," a game of forfeits; but not before we had been treated by the married lady to some most wonderful and discordant notes on the samisen, preparatory to that instrument being set to the right pitch for an accompaniment to the game.

As soon as one song was finished another was commenced, so that we began to feel a little tired of them; more especially from their all seeming the same tune or no tune to our ears; from our knowing so little of the language, and the interpreter having gone to sleep early in the evening, we lost a good deal, no doubt. Between the songs we were supposed to regale ourselves with sweets, food, or saki.

During the evening's amusement we learnt the Japanese manner of what would answer to our custom of taking wine with a friend. It is this:—if you wish to drink with any one you hand him the cup (first of all dipping it in a bowl of water placed on the table for that purpose) the geisha then fills it with saki, as it is the height of impoliteness to fill your own cup, your friend drinks and hands it back to you saying, *Go hem-pai itashimasu* (I return you the cup). The girl refills the cup and you drink, then dip it in the water again and commence with another friend until you go the round of the table. Larger glasses are brought as the evening advances; the guests then challenge each other to drink three or four cups successively, and the one who drinks the most with the least effect is considered the greatest. We found this rather an annoying custom, for all the Japanese in the house wanted to drink with us in turn, in order to taste the foreigners saki, which they did not appear to relish so much as their own, though they smacked their lips and bobbed their heads, expressing many thanks for our extreme kindness.

The game of forfeits being over, the players retired to make room for the geisha (persons with accomplishments) or



JAPANESE MATRON.

singing girls, four in number. Two of them were very pretty. The leader of them was a nice looking married woman who turned out to be great fun. They were all dressed in dark gowns set off by pretty coloured obis. These girls had no paint or powder and were nice and fresh looking, quite different to the others with whom we had such a difficulty as to selection; for the paint and powder spoilt instead of beautified them. Each geisha brought in some sort of musical instrument or other, and we were again treated to a little more tuning and pitching of notes; but when all was right they sang a very pretty song accompanying themselves. The verses all appeared to commence and end with a very high note, and a violent application by one of the performers on a miniature drum with the parchment tightened up as much as possible. Though we were probably the first for-

signers who visited this portion of the town of Kofu, for the Japanese are particularly jealous about foreigners visiting these places of amusement, we met with great kindness and civility. The only thing we could complain about perhaps was their extreme inquisitiveness. This however was pardonable and they were not in the least bit rude. Our entertainment was somewhat long, for we were unable to leave till nearly 3 a.m., when we returned to the tea-house in our kangos. The way home appeared much shorter; but that may be accounted for by our going fast asleep, though how we ever managed to coil ourselves up so as to sleep comfortably is a mystery; but no kango has ever appeared so comfortable or capacious since. Kango travelling is cheap up country. We only paid one boo for each kango and we kept them six hours.

22nd day. A decided change in the weather had taken place during the night, and the morning was damp and gloomy—an unfortunate occurrence, for we had a seventeen miles ride to our night's resting place.

R. having explained through the interpreter to the Government officials that we did not wish to return by the O-mi-

caido, or road in the treaty limits, and that the other leading through the district we had permission to travel, was very hilly and likely to knock ourselves and horses up, the officials were kind enough to give us permission to return to Yedo by the Nakasendo; so we had about fifty miles further to travel before we reached the turning point at Shima-no-suwa. We were delighted at receiving permission to do this, as we were thus enabled to see Asama-yama or the burning volcano, and several towns and villages in this silk district.

At 9 o'clock we showed ourselves to the crowd who had patiently waited ever since 7 A.M. outside the tea-house, and mounting our horses we started for Daigoharra, the weather having cleared up to a bright fine day.

We stopped at Takasima, the first station town, and found our baggage waiting at the Saibanaho. The yakunins tried hard to make us stop and take tiffin at the honjin, but as soon as we saw our traps off we followed. The village was a long street, and crowds of pack-horses were resting on either side.

The road after this ran a long way in the course of the Fuji-kawa river, and was difficult and disagreeable travelling for our horses, knocking their feet about dreadfully. There was but little water in the river; yet this road in the rainy seasons is not passable.

After this rough bit we managed to get over the distance quickly, arriving at Daigoharra about 1 o'clock, quite surprised at the rapid travelling after 10 days crawling on the hills—in fact we came in so fresh that we proposed to go another couple of ri; but the yakunin persuaded us to remain, as we were at the best tea-house of the two and the rain which was commencing threatened to continue; so we took his advice and went in for a Japanese tiffin with great relish. The scenery between Kofu and Daigoharra is very tame; the valley cultivated beautifully, but the hills small in comparison to those we had left.

As the rain had cleared up we took a stroll before dinner into the village. It was a very poor looking place, the houses dirty and miserable, and the inhabitants, a wretched-looking lot; they were all crouching round their fires, as the evening was damp and chilly.

All the roofs were of wood covered with large stones to guard against the typhoons blowing them away; none of the houses had thatch roofs.

There was nothing of interest to look at but the ordinary temple which we did not examine. We called in at one house to look at some crystal and would probably have purchased it, but our cavalry guardaman would not allow us, as the owner wanted such an exorbitant price. He took the man's name in order to report him to the officials—a very unusual proceeding in this country; for generally the guards wink at the high prices and pocket the sum over and above the ordinary market price as "squeeze pidjin."

23rd day. We turned out early and sent our baggage on to Shima-no-suwa. H. with the two yakunins also went on before breakfast to the next station town to make the necessary arrangements, as we should then enter another province, that of Shinshiu.

Before they left, we bade them farewell and thanked them for their kindness in guarding us &c.; at the same time presenting them with a basket full of mushrooms (value one rio), and the only thing to be procured in the village. From the appearance of the mushrooms they must have required the most delicate cooking and *piquants* of sauces to render them at all palatable.

The tea house was a very large one: our suite of apartments three rooms nice and clean, with very handsomely carved wood-work around the ceiling; but from the cobwebs about, no yakunins can have visited the place for months. We were somewhat annoyed by the crowds of villagers, (for they could not all have belonged to the household) who watched us closely, more especially at meal time—the use of the knife and fork greatly exciting their curiosity.

On leaving Daigoharra the road ran for some distance through an avenue of fine old cedar trees, and continued so until we arrived at the station town. Here H. asked us to stop; so we dismounted and followed him into the tea house, finding a room prepared for us, with three chairs placed round the tobacco box. These chairs were of Japanese make, high backed, red coloured, lacquered, copper ornaments, and leather seats; the front and back part closing up when not required. We were told they were only used by priests when performing religious services for the dead.

After half an hour we started off again, shaking hands with our departing guard who were now relieved by Shinshiu men.

The Mikado is evidently "trying which is the best pattern uniform for his troops" as our new guards were dressed in every style. The officer was in Japanese costume; one man had a black coat, black and white checked trousers, native socks and straw shoes, with a common European umbrella; another wore a light blue jacket, scarlet waistcoat and grey trousers; whilst a third was altogether dressed in black clothes. The favourite head-dress seemed to be a soft black "wide awake." Later in the day we were joined by another soldier who wore a black alpaca tunic, scarlet waistcoat, and a pair of velvet trousers. They were all armed with a sword, and one gentleman in authority had a small pistol tied by a piece of string round his waist; and of this he was very proud.

We commenced the day with four, but our guard increased by dusk to fourteen; they were all small men, five feet being the average height.

Riding on we came across a real bit of English scenery with the first piece of pasturage we had seen in Japan. It covered the side of a hill, a few fir trees being dotted about; and the grass looked good. The haymaking season appeared to be on: for all the grass was being dried on the roadway in the sun, a narrow space being left in the centre for traffic.

Before reaching Kanasawa we passed through a village decorated and dressed out very prettily. At the entrance there was a large triumphal arch made of bamboo and covered over with the branches and green strips of fir trees—down the centre of the street was a row of trees, and between every three a post, each post surmounted by an umbrella; long pieces of coloured strings covered with coloured paper or shavings cut into various shapes and sizes, were suspended

and attached to each post or tree, and numbers of lanterns were also hanging up for the night's performance.

A large imitation fire bell and hammer made of bamboo was in the centre of the street at the top of a high post; the ladder was also of bamboo; banners of various colours and several Japanese devices set off the whole affair.

A small theatre was also erected at the end of the village. The people not only in this but in many other villages were in their best dress, evidently going to enjoy this festival.

The women and muszies were painted and powdered and their hair dressed in a wonderful manner. They looked very pretty all dressed in their brightest colours; red seemed to be the predominating colour for the unmarried and white for the married women's petticoats; these bright colours setting off their own and the men's dark gowns.

Since leaving Sumpu, with the exception of Omya, Kofu, and some smaller villages, we noted a marked difference in the appearance of the people. Off the Tokaido they seemed to us much dirtier, their houses not so neat, and they almost looked as if they belonged to a lower class—probably the scarcity and bad quality of food, together with their poverty, makes the change.

In one village the people would all crouch down as we passed, while in another a noisy rabble would crowd us, following us closely as the guard would permit.

The women generally were much frightened at us and would run out of the way when they saw us riding along the road; and as is usually the case with women, would run backwards and forwards across the road only just making up their minds as the horses' heads would come up to them.

We arrived at Kanasawa at noon and stopped at the honjin for tiffin, remaining two or three hours to rest, as we were tired with the long ride; the sun having been very strong all the morning.

Kanasawa is a long straggling single street prettily situated, with hills on every side and the valley well cultivated with paddy.

When we had but two more ri to Shimo-no-suwa, C's pony threw a shoe, so he had to walk the remainder of the way; R's pony also broke one of his fore shoes in the morning; these accidents were unfortunate and obliged us to remain next day at Shimo-no-suwa.

Just at the point where C's pony came to grief the lake came into view, and the sun setting cast different shades of light upon the surrounding hills, adding to the natural beauty of the scenery.

On turning into the town of Takasima we saw a street a good quarter of a mile in length before us, with all the inhabitants standing outside their houses. As M. was riding his pony he entered first, then the two bettoes with the ponies followed; R. and C. on foot bringing up the rear. This strange sight astonished the townspeople, who evidently could not understand why we walked. Having by this time become accustomed to the curious eyes of a crowd we walked on looking as bold as prisoners possibly could look in a strange country, our guard surrounding us completely, two in front, two on each

side and two following, all preceded by two of the town officials. It was a novel scene to us to see these hundreds of faces from a distance, the crowd dividing on each side of the street as we came up, then closing again as we passed, but everything most orderly and quiet: in fact the officials appeared to stop all talking as we passed.

The street was broad and very clean, a wooden bridge crossed the river, and the shops appeared good.

At the honjin we found our baggage was inside, but that our horses could not be shod in the town; we therefore continued our walk to Shima-no-suwa, much to the disappointment of the honjin proprietor.

In the next village to Takasima we saw some hot sulphur springs, the water too hot to be pleasant for bathing, though the villagers have a good sized bath-house—not very tempting to English eyes.

The distance from Takasima to Shima-no-suwa was double or appeared double the distance the Japanese described it; and it was dark before we reached the latter place—with our guard of fourteen all carrying lanterns.

The tea house was small and dirty; but after knocking away the screens we made a better sized room, H. going to the honjin close by.

Before dinner, wishing for a hot bath, we were escorted by the officials to a large clean bath-house close by, the hot water smelling slightly of sulphur being brought direct from the spring through a bamboo pipe.

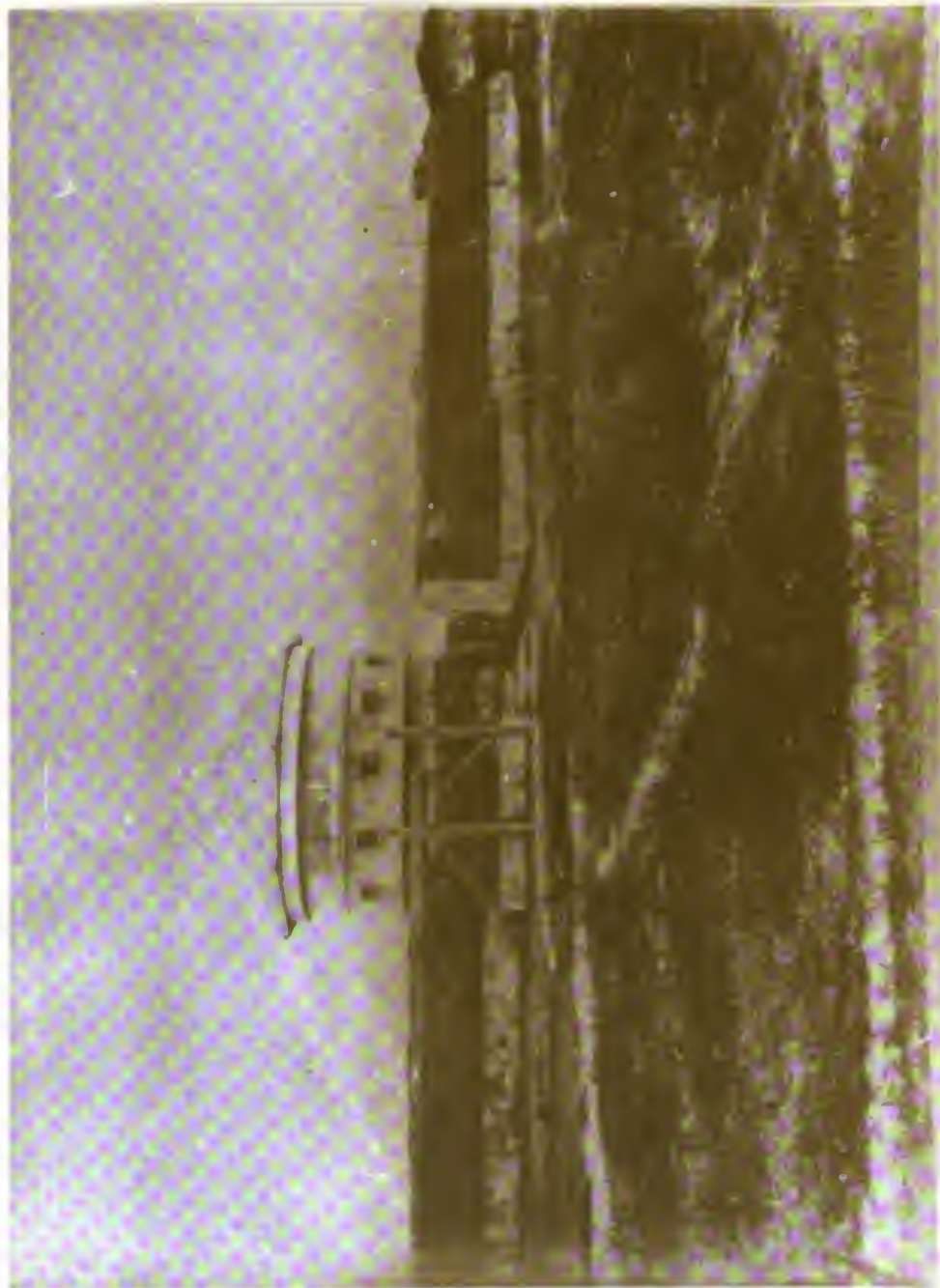
The bath was three feet deep, and nine feet square; the water so hot that at first it was unbearable, but patience overcame that difficulty. The usual crowd stood at the doorway, and when that was shut they climbed up the walls and inspected us though the wooden bars at the top, laughing heartily at our finding the water warm. The bath we used was a special one reserved for the better class of villagers, but there were two more under cover, and another, with only a mat roof, in the open street; this however does not prevent people of both sexes bathing in it. It seemed wonderful what a length of time the natives were able to remain in the water.

One gets accustomed to most things, and by the time we reached Shima-no-suwa we thought nothing of bathing in public or being assisted in our ablutions by others of the opposite sex; nor indeed were we surprised at this place by the young ladies emerging from the baths and clothing themselves in the open street. They never use soap, but scrub themselves in the bath with their small towels for a very long time, and only use one towel, about the size of a pocket handkerchief; but after a bath they dry all the water off the body, wringing the towel again and again, afterwards washing it; and finish up the performance generally by tying it round their heads.

24th Day. As soon as it was daylight we went out to inspect the honjin as our night's rest at the tea house was much disturbed, we were rewarded for our pains by finding a nice large clean house; so we moved our traps over at once.

In honour of our arrival at the honjin the garden waterfall was turned on and trickled merrily over the rocks whilst we remained but on our departure the following day, it was at once stopped.

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MARTELLO TOWER AT HIOGO.

THE FAR EAST.



A GAZE AT FORNITY.

The bettoes took the ponies to the village smithy at an early hour and though the old blacksmith had never before made a pair of shoes he turned out several sets in a very good style and one of the bettoes put them on very fairly, at least none of the ponies suffered afterwards from having their hoofs cut to be shape of the shoes instead of the shoe being made to fit the foot, evidently Japanese ponies are accustomed to rough usage of every description for they did not go lame as we feared they would, though we travelled over some very rough and stony roads afterwards.

When at Takasima honjin we saw three European cane bottomed chairs; these they very kindly sent after us, also a piece of sponge cake and some sweets, that we had bought there. As yet we have lost nothing, one or two things that we have left behind having always been sent on after us. A few days ago a small comb was left at a tea house. It was brought on by a coolie who overtook us when some ri from the village. A Japanese pipe worth about ten tempoes, was dropped one day, but this was found and restored to the owner.

In the afternoon we went on the lake in a boat that from its shape appeared likely to capsize any moment. These lake fishing boats are about fourteen feet long, flat bottomed, and the gunwale hardly twelve inches above the water. As to width, two men sitting down fill up all the available space. Our guard of five who tried to get into our boat until we objected, took possession of another boat and appeared to enjoy the affair.

We were sculled about by a feeble old man who apparently had great difficulty in making his oar work properly as we would suddenly start off and as suddenly stop again with a jerk, finding the cause of this to be the breaking of the straw rope which the boatmen fasten over their oars to the thole pin, but a straw mat at the bottom of the boat always helped us out of the difficulty, for the boatman would take a wisp of straw between his hands and manufacture a fresh piece of rope in a minute.

The lake is about four miles long and three broad or perhaps more, in the form of a square; the hills surround it on all sides, the villages running all round and built down to the water side; several streams supply the water which is a dark and black colour, and the only outlet forms the river Okinkawa, one of the largest rivers in this part of Japan. There were several fishing boats on the lake, the men catching the fish with nets. The fish appeared to be of a sort very much resembling our dace but much coarser; we did not find them good eating, but the villagers appear to like them.

The departmental town of Takasima looked very pretty from the water, especially the official quarters that were in the old castle.

The word Takasima means departmental town Kami-no-Suwa the lower town, and Shima-no-suwa the town on the lake. Returning from our trip on the water we saw a little of the silk process; first, the winding from the cocoons and then the raw silk previous to being sent to the Yokohama market.

25th Day. On leaving the pretty village of Shima-no-suwa at 8 o'clock, we commenced our homeward journey giving our-

selves nine days to reach Yedo by easy stages, for we were just 180 miles from the capital.

The road lay up hill, and soon became tedious work. The morning was fine and though the sun was hot, a nice breeze made it pleasant for riding. After 2 ri the road became so steep that we had to walk up the Wada pass; at last finding ourselves at the top—about 4,000 feet above sea level, there we rested a few moments enjoying the cool mountain air and a pretty bit of scenery, the latter not very extensive, however, as there were so many hills in view.

At this point our guards left us and we were not troubled with any others all the way home, the village officials being thought sufficient.

As soon as we had rested ourselves and horses, we began the descent, which was very long but not so steep as the ascent, the hills were covered with grass which the peasants were cutting and coolies carrying away in heavy loads on their backs.

Lower down the trees were growing in small clumps, with thick brushwood.

About half way down we stopped at the first of six tea houses and refreshed ourselves with tea and very cold spring water. Here we saw the commencement of a rivulet that at Wada, a few miles down the valley, was a very respectable sized trout stream.

Nearly thirteen miles from Shima-no-suwa we stopped at the station town of Wada a small place but prettily situated.

We had sent on the previous night to say we were going to stop for tiffin at the honjin, and found the Japanese food much better than usual, a delicate omelette and some young ginger being among the delicacies.

Mr. Adams and party had stopped last year at this honjin, which is a good sized house, with several suites of rooms running a long way back, and the usual small garden at the end; the innermost room, in addition to the raised dais, had two extra pieces of matting for some great daimio or other. We did not desecrate it, but contented ourselves with the lower room which was quite as clean and comfortable.

At Shima-no-suwa and all along the road we saw the mulberry trees, or rather shrubs, for the stumps of the trees are visible above the ground, but the shoots are cut down every five or six years, as the leaves when young are better for the silkworms.

The mulberry shrubs were either growing in patches or plantations or forming a hedge round the gardens; with such young trees of course there is no fruit.

On leaving Wada we rode smartly through the valley to Naka-kubo our resting place for the night and as we approached we were very glad to find what a pretty spot it was; the houses built at the foot of a hill, thickly covered with firs, and the rich cultivated valley below through which the trout stream, mentioned before, was running—but the village and inhabitants looked very dirty as we rode through, and the honjin was worse in fact so bad that we looked for another tea house, and not finding one, rode on another five miles to the next station town.

The first bit of the road was very stiff, but at the top of the hill we found a tea house built in a good position for a view of the valley below and Asama-yama in the distance. Wo

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GRAVES OF THE BROTHERS, NAGASAKI.

waited some time patiently watching the clouds gradually lift off the mountains but they only did so partially.

We could not see the top, but the side in view resembled the sharp outline of Fuji-yama.

We were unable to find out for certain whether the mountain was still burning or not; as one man said "it was," another said "only a little" while a third said "it was not." We did not see any smoke whilst in the neighbourhood.

Sending our ponies on by the bettoes, we walked down the hill and arrived at the gate of Achida, the village where we hoped to find a better roosting place than the one prepared for us at Naka-kubo.

The street was somewhat narrow and the houses of a poor description but clean-looking; the roofs were all weighted down by large stones.

Feudalism exhibited itself strongly as we walked in after the village headlee, for all the inhabitants came out in front of their houses crouching down and bowing low. Wearied travellers as we were this slight mark of attention amused us and put us in good humour.

We were glad when we reached the honjin, for though it was small it was clean, and we looked forward to dinner, which having enjoyed we felt comforted.

Mosquitoes of a gigantic and very ravenous tribe annoyed us exceedingly during the evening and through the night, for the curtains were a good deal out of repair and let them in apparently in hundreds, much to our discomfort as may be imagined.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Illustrations.

SHIMODA BAY FROM THE QUARRIES.

AT Shimoda, the first Treaty Port, under Commodore Perry's treaty, are the granite quarries from which was taken the stones for the construction of Rock Island Lighthouse, and for macadamizing the streets and making the drains of Yokohama. It is about the only use to which the original open port was ever put, as its commerce is nothing, and its harbour bad.

JAPANESE MATRON.

THE dz'kin or cloth worn by Japanese females round their heads in winter, has much the same effect in the streets as the yashmak of the Turkish women. It is so arranged that it generally hides all but the eyes, and these are always in the Japanese, as black and bright as jet. The object of it is only warmth, and not, like the Turkish covering to screen the wearers from public admiration. It is the only kind of head covering adopted by womanfolk here, and if they do not wear it, they put nothing on their heads, but are satisfied with the thick and glossy hair with which nature has endowed them.

MARTELLO TOWER AT HIOGO.

THERE are two of these at Hiogo; one roofless, close to the lighthouse, and the other much nearer to the foreign settlement. Although pierced for guns and standing within low

ramparts, we doubt if either has ever been put to any use; and certainly they would be very ineffective now, either as means of offence or defence. When it was determined to erect a lighthouse at Hiogo, it was proposed to turn one of these towers to account, by adding to its height and placing the lantern on the top; but the government objected, and preferred that the old edifice should be spared. So time is allowed to work its ravages on the two structures, and they will soon be among the ruins—the few stone ruins of Japan.

A GAME AT FORFEITS.

IN the narrative of the trip in the interior which is continued in our present number, allusion is made to the entertainment afforded to the travellers at Kofu, in the shape of a game of forfeits. It will amuse some of our readers to learn that there are schools at which all such games are taught, and the avidity and cleverness with which they are played by old and young of both sexes are very remarkable. They are generally rhythmical rhapsodies in what musicians would call two-four time; and the words having but little meaning simply mark the time. That which engages the girls in the picture is one of the most common. The players sit opposite to each other and utter these words:—

Yoi, yoi, yoi,
Yoi kita, yoi yasano
Koi, Koi, Koi.

They clap their hands at every repetition of yoi, throwing them into certain positions on the other expressions. The idea is that there are three characters, a man, a fox and a gun, the girl at the left has her hands in the position of shooting, the other throws up her hands by the side of her face and in this position represents the fox; and when they come into this position the one that represents the gun has beaten, and the other instead of saying koi, koi, koi, says hé, hé, hé, bowing her head slightly at each, thus acknowledging that she has lost. If both at yoi kita, yoi yasano put their hands in the same position, they do not go on to the koi, koi, koi, but drop their hands with the back towards their knees and the palms uppermost, saying "a iko;" and sometimes skilful players will go on for some time, neither getting the advantage—and then they will become loud and increase the time until they are going *prestissimo*. It is highly diverting to onlookers, and the merriment and peals of laughter which accompany it on the part of the players as a forfeit is made, are exhilarating to a degree. The samisen (guitar) is rarely used for this game, but some of the more elaborate ones especially that of "chon kina" are nothing without the music.

GRAVES OF THE HEROES, NAGASAKI.

The tombs depicted page 205 are erected to the memory of some of the heroes of the civil war. Their remains were removed from the places of original interment to this cemetery, because the government deem it well to have their loyalty and bravery proclaimed in the most public manner possible, to their honour, and for the encouragement of others to follow their example.

For instance the first grave is to the memory of Ohoyo a Choshu leader who, though 71 years of age, fought with all the

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BRIDGE OVER THE DRY RIVERS AT KORE.

daring of 20. His hair was quite white; but he always had it painted black when he went to battle, lest the enemy should deem him too old and feeble to be attacked. He fell in the great attack on the castle at Hakodadi, and his remains were removed from there to Nagasaki last year.

NAGASAKI.

THE British Bark *William Turner*, from Shanghai, arrived off this port on the morning of the 17th instant, and was towed up by the steamer *Argus*. She has made a remarkably good passage, having left Shanghai on the 14th, and the Lightship on the 16th, and has brought over a large number of live stock, consisting of Pigs, Sheep, Rabbits, Buffalo, Geese, &c., chiefly on Chinese account. The *Costa Rica* also brought a large number.

Several hundred sheep are now in the settlement, for which no purchasers can be found, and the holders are determined to wait until the Japanese new year festivities are over.—*Nagasaki Express*.

Burning of the S. S. "Orphan."

THE S. S. *Orphan*, owned by Messrs Boyd & Co., was on her passage from Hiogo to Nagasaki. On Thursday the 11th instant about 20 minutes before 8 o'clock P. M. the engines were stopped for the purpose of coming to an anchor for the night; and in about five minutes afterwards the fire was first observed, which spread with such rapidity that before the boats could be lowered the flames were already through the side ports and upper deck, and burnt the clothes of some of the people who were in the cabin. A boat put off from the shore to render assistance, but was of no use. Landed, and went off again about midnight, but could not get near the wreck owing to the burning fragments floating on the water. Went off again at daylight with the steam launch, and twenty Japanese boats to try to get her ashore, the fire having caused the anchors to drop and keep her stationary. Found that she had burned to about four feet below her usual draught of water line. By cutting away the port cable the weight of the starboard one capsized her, and she immediately sank in about ten and a half fathoms of water, Isaki bearing N. W. by N. distance one and a half mile, being nearly mid-channel for navigation of vessels. Buoyed the wreck by making fast the burnt stump of the foremast by a stay, which shows about four feet above water, and also placed there a large piece of timber about six feet long. Landed on Isaki where we remained nine days and received great kindness from both Europeans and natives. We also went over to Simonoseki where we also received the greatest attention from the Japanese officials who offered all the assistance in their power to render.

Two Japanese, a fireman of the steamer and a woman passenger, unfortunately could not be rescued, who, it is supposed were asleep at the time of the occurrence, and were suffocated.

All the witnesses spoke in high terms as to the attention and treatment received from the Europeans constructing the light-house and the native officials there and at Simonoseki.

The poor little boy so much burned was the son of the woman passenger who was lost, and is a case deserving of the aid and sympathy of the Europeans. No one on board had time to save an article. The P. M. Str., *New York*, Captain W. G. Furber, took the survivors off from Isaki on Saturday morning, by whom and his officers they were well provided for during the remainder of their passage to this place, where they arrived last Saturday evening.—*Idem*.

A Court composed of Marcus Flowers, Esq., H. B. M's. Consul, President, assisted by Capt. Grange and Allen, as nautical assessors, was held at the British Consulate on the 22nd inst., to enquire into the circumstances relating to the loss of the British Steamer *Orphan*. The finding of the Court accorded with the evidence; and exonerated the Captain, Engineer, Mate, and Crew from blame. The auction of the wreck of the S. S. *Orphan* was attended by a very thin assembly, and she was knocked down for the sum of one Mexican Dollar; but we hear that the purchaser has received several offers for her—one as high as \$50.—*Idem*.

THE last arrival of live stock does not appear to have come yet. In addition to those brought by the British barque *Gipsy* which arrived on the 22nd inst., we hear that another vessel is expected. Cattle and Poultry in the hands of the Chinese are reported to be dying in considerable numbers daily, chiefly owing to the insufficient shelter given to them during the late severe weather, aggravated no doubt to a great extent by neglect and short allowance of food.—*Idem*.

SHANGHAI

A report of a "Striking Strike" at the Arsenal reached us this afternoon. It would appear, that early on Tuesday morning, Fung, the Mandarin in charge at the Arsenal, struck one of the minor Mandarins and the foreman shipwright, and later in the day ordered them to be imprisoned for insubordination. The consequence of such proceedings was, that 600 of the *employés* "knocked off work and left the yards, refusing to return to duty" until the prisoners were released, and some amends made them for the assault. This demand was, however, refused by Fung for three days, when, convinced that the strikers were determined in their resolve not to "turn to," unless it was complied with, he released the prisoners yesterday, and, we believe, a pecuniary reward has been given to hush the matter up. The workmen resumed work this morning.—*Shanghai Evening Courier*.

A very successful sham fight came off on Friday, between the S. V. C. and a body of marines and blue jackets from H. M. ships *Juno* and *Curlew*. The latter represented the enemy, and starting a little before the Volunteers took up a position behind the bamboo copes and grave mounds near "The Lawn." Here they were discovered and attacked by the Volunteers, and gradually retreated fighting to the Bubbling Well, where peace was made round a cask of beer.—*N. C. Herald*.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[VOL. II, No. XVIII.]

YOKOHAMA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16TH, 1872.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

A SUMMER'S JAUNT TO SUMPU, FUJIYAMA, &c.

(Concluded.)

WENTY-SIXTH Day. It was raining hard when we left at half past eight o'clock in the morning, not at all a pleasant prospect for another twenty three miles ride. The first part of the day's journey was up and down hill, the mist preventing our seeing either the view or Asama-yama. On the flat roads we got over the ground quickly, crossing a broad river by a very narrow rickety wooden bridge and passing through several towns and villages, one of the former being a departmental town, of some size and importance.

Japanese towns and villages are not seen to advantage on a wet day. No one is about; all the houses and shops have their paper windows and shutters closed; the gutters are turned into streams, and the rain from the roofs runs off into spouts, that, projecting some feet, empty themselves into the roadway, giving a shower bath to the unwary traveller. In the departmental town we saw no human beings about, but the ducks appeared to enjoy themselves immensely. We had sent word on to Oiwake the previous night to prepare tiffin for us. As, however, we arrived there very wet, we would not stop but pushed on to Karu-ye-zawa.

Stopping a moment at the next village some bettoes rushed out from the Saibansho, and seizing our horses' heads, opened their mouths and rubbed their tongues with salt and water.

At one o'clock we pulled up at the tea-house in Karu-ye-zawa, having travelled this distance quicker than any other during our trip.



AT NAGASAKI.

Our clothes and stores were miles behind; so we changed into Japanese clothing and enquired about some food, buying snipe, doves and some potatoes, which when cooked *a la Jap* made a capital stew. Then finding it very cold, we wrapped ourselves up in the thick bedding of the household, and devoted the remainder of the afternoon to sleep. The servants and baggage did not arrive until 10 o'clock that night, having dawdled along the road when they found we were well ahead and out of the way of hurrying them along. This however they explained by telling us that they had been a good deal delayed owing to their being obliged to stop at nine different government offices to arrange about the pack-horses, &c., and probably to enjoy a pipe at some wayside tea-house; as the Japanese do not like fast travelling—or rather think it necessary to stop a great number of times on the road, as they do not at all understand the value of time.

27th day. A very unpleasant, raw, cold morning; but the sun coming out soon made affairs look brighter.

For breakfast they brought us kippered salmon and quail, the latter cooked in the same manner as the doves and snipe of the previous night. We were careful to keep the *recipe* for cooking birds, &c., *a la Jap*, for those who may wish to try it.

After plucking and cleaning the bird, lay it flat on the board; pass a blunt knife or chopper, up and down quickly, so as to break all the bones into minute pieces, then cut up and put in a stewpot along with any other bird you may have ready, season with native sauces and serve up hot with chop sticks.

We left for Takasaki, a town twenty five miles distant. Our route lay through the Wami Pass. The small town of Karu-ye-zawa itself must be pretty high judging by the coldness we felt the previous night, and by the short time occupied in reaching the top of the range. The thermometer in the early morning was down to 50 degrees. On the way up we caught a glimpse of Asama-yama. It appeared close to us and reminded us of Fuji-yama. It is not quite so high and is somewhat spoilt by having very high mountains all round; not rising from a vast valley as the sacred mountain of Japan does.

The Wami Pass divides the districts Shinshiu and Joshu. When at the top we had a magnificent view of several miles of country immediately below. The tops of the hills, though prettily covered with fir trees, were peaked and rugged; some very rough, others sharper in outline—giving the idea that their formation arose from some grand commotion of nature—the volcano Asama-yama rising grandly above all, and from some points of view very like Fuji-yama; confirming the notion of the volcanic origin of these mountains. Asama-yama was not burning, however. In the distance were the valleys dotted with villages, and a stream running here and there shining brightly in the sunshine.

The descent was long and tedious, though the road ran through some very pretty ravines. When we fancied we had reached the bottom we found it only a delusion for the hardest piece of all and roughest of roads finished the Wami Pass. At the foot of it we entered the station town of Saka-

moto full of pack-horses and travellers. We did not remain but followed the stream some distance with very nice scenery on either side, the valley and the hill sides being covered with mulberry plantations.

When at Shimo-no-suwa we entered the high road between Yedo and Kioto, the ancient capital of the Mikado; and at Oiwake another road, the Hokoku, joins, being the high road from Yedo to the Ichigo country. On the Nakasendo we rode into Yedo. For the short distance we travelled between Shimo-no-suwa and the Wami Pass, we found it in very good order; in fact equal, if not superior in some places, to the Tokaido. During the days ride we met a great number of pack-horses and small bullocks heavily laden. The horses in this district appear to be of a much better class than any others we had seen, probably owing to the good pasturage on the hills. The horses are strong looking but nearly all appeared to have "gone" a little in the forelegs from carrying heavy loads when young.

As we arrived at Karu-ye-zawa before the bettoes, we had to look after the feeding of the horses ourselves, and the food given to them surprised us considerably.

They first boiled a small quantity of dried peas and mixed them in a bucket of chaff full of leaves and dirt—dreadful rubbish cut from the hill side and half dried in the streets—then some barley was lightly boiled, and the whole mixed together. As the Japanese feed the horses this stuff when warm, it is a wonder the horses can do any work at all. The bettoes assured us they did not feed our horses in this way, but as this class of men in Japan are dreadful rogues and cannot be believed, it is necessary to look well after them.

When but a short way from Annaka, the town we intended to stop at for tiffin, we asked three times in a very few yards the distance to it, receiving for answers 2½ ri; 1 ri 3 cho; 3 ri. This diversity of measurement is common in other countries than Japan. So we were not astonished when we emerged from an avenue of fine cedar trees to find ourselves at the gates of the town. A very long street is the only suitable description. From the great length of it and having no officials to walk through with us to show us to our hotel, we began to think we had made some mistake; but an old gentleman suddenly appearing, showed us the honjin, where they immediately set up a table and brought in a meal that a twenty miles ride made us do ample justice to. The master of the house was most attentive, and was so kind as to bring us some saki and drink our health: this being a delicate hint that he would like to try our claret; so we gave him a bottle.

Somehow or other this tea house came more up to our ideas of a Japanese hotel than any other we stopped at; it was nicely situate, and from the back windows we had a pretty view of the fields and the river running close by, with a small waterfall; this piece of scenery the Japanese had not attempted to shut out, nor tried to improve on as they usually do.

Much to the disgust of the owner of the honjin, who thought his politeness would induce us to remain for the night, we left Annaka about five o'clock and continued our ride along a good road with mulberry bushes on each side, until we came to a river that we had to cross by a bridge of boats;

the boats being connected by a strong iron chain stretching from one to another. The river runs very swiftly here and is deep in some parts.

Before entering Takasaki we had a fine view of Asama-yama and the hills we had come down in the morning. The sun having just set and it being a fine evening, the volcano stood out grandly above the different ranges of hills, which all looked a deep dark colour against the sky as the back ground.

We crossed another river by a ferry boat and then found ourselves in the town of Takasaki with the castle, surrounded by a white-washed wall, on our right, standing amidst a number of fine old trees. The streets did not look very nice as we rode through, but this was probably owing to our arriving at dusk.

Takasaki is in the centre of the silk district and on our way to day we scarcely passed a house without one or perhaps two women seated, winding the silk off the cocoons, working the machine with their left hands and clearing the cocoons in the basin of hot water with their right. Outside some of the larger houses bales of cocoons were lying ready to be wound off when required.

Stopping at the tea-house prepared for us, we found it so very small and dirty that R. went out to look for another, and after going into two or three, came across a very nice one but occupied by some Japanese officers. After a little talk these officers very kindly offered to move upstairs, as we were guests; giving us an instance of true Japanese politeness which we much appreciated. We changed our residence and soon made ourselves comfortable.

The birthday of one of the party was celebrated at dinner, his health being drunk in some bottled English ale bought in the town for the occasion. From its cheapness we thought it had most probably been stolen from some store in Yokohama.

28th Day. Though we fully appreciated the kindness of the officers in moving out to make room for us, we should have felt under a deeper obligation to them had they taken



LOBSTER AND FERN STALL.

away all their baggage; for the number of fleas left behind, bothered us exceedingly, so we made up our minds to do as we had been done by.

After breakfast we took a stroll into the town. The streets were broad and full of people, with most of the houses devoted to the silk trade. A walk round the back of the town brought us to the castle, the walls of which were covered with a thick hedge and old fir trees.

Entering the principal gateway we found ourselves inside a large court-yard, and passing through another gateway, we came to the inner terrace and walls. At each corner was a small pagoda. We wished to go inside, but the yakunins raised an objection, saying "the castle had been burnt down." As we wanted to see the ruins, if any, we walked on, going through four more gateways before we came to a small plot of well cultivated garden ground

with a small hut, but no remains of the ancient glory we expected to find. This being the third castle we have visited on our trip—and all ending with the same result, "viz." nothing to see, it will probably be a long time before we again go on a tour of inspection of this kind of architecture in Japan.

Within the outer walls the departmental officers live in very pretty houses, every house surrounded by a garden.

Beyond the castle walls and gateways we saw nothing to interest us; so after seeing this and the other towns, we came to the conclusion that they are all the same.

Finding we had plenty of time before we were due in Yedo, we started after tiffin for Mai-ye-bashi, a town three *ri* off the Nakasendo, and well known by name in the silk markets of the world; the road, merely a bridle-path, ran in a zig-zag manner through a beautifully cultivated valley, the rice crops looking in splendid condition, while every now and then we came to large mulberry plantations. On passing through the villages we enquired the distance to the town, receiving the most random and unsatisfactory answers; the yakunins and guard sent out to meet us, told us we had not

far to go; so on we walked but no town came in sight; then we came to the river and crossed it by a bridge, composed of fifteen boats five yards apart from one another, with heavy planks laid lengthways to form a road. The boats were connected together by bamboo ropes, and made fast to the shore by strong iron chains. The bridge was at the bend of the river and built in a shape of the letter V the point being against the stream, which ran with great force just at this point.

At the gateway the guards procured lanterns, and for at least half an hour we walked up and down the streets in the most tantalizing manner, as we expected our yakunins to stop every minute before some house, and prostrating themselves in the mud, show us our resting place. At last a great display of lanterns pointed out that the honjin was close by and very cheerful it looked inside when we reached it. While taking off our shoes we saw our interpreter sitting comfortably on his mat, having arrived a quarter of an hour before us. As he was not ready to start when we left Takasaki we could not make this out, but he told us they had brought him a short cut, taking us the long way round to see the bridge of boats; on another occasion we would prefer to sacrifice our dignity and go the short cut, instead of being taken through a straggling town by lantern light.

The honjin had quite a palatial appearance about it. On entry we found our rooms brilliantly illuminated with several candles. Bismark (who we had sent on ahead to arrange dinner) had taken all the screens down and made a fine large room. Three stools were placed in a row, and a table with a linen cloth soon appeared. We found in the verandah three wooden bedsteads, flat in the centre but sloping at the head and feet, these bedsteads were about two and a half feet from the ground; and when we turned in we found them tolerably comfortable after sleeping a month on the hard matting.

29th Day. A nasty drizzly wet morning, but the rain left off in time to allow our walking into the town and looking at the silk shops, where we saw plenty of hanks but unfortunately not one of us knew good from bad silk; and though we had primed ourselves with Mr. Adams' report for 1870, we found it did not help us much.

We were told by H. in answer to our questions, that the large sacks of cocoons were farmed out to the cottagers who get paid according to the number they reel off; a woman would be paid two tempos for fifty cocoons, and an industrious woman working from twelve to fourteen hours a day can earn twelve tempos—about one shilling. The reel is very rough, but the dexterity of the women, who are generally burdened with a baby tied on their backs, proves constant practice.

Only a certain number of chrysalides are kept for breeding. All the rest are killed in the reeling process, by placing the cocoons in boiling water.

We visited a very intelligent gentleman who kindly showed us a machine worked by hand, each shaft—of which there were two, one on each side of the room—turning six wheels; each wheel attended by a *muzme* who sits opposite to another girl, with a small pan between them full of hot water

containing cocoons. It is the duty of one girl to keep working the cocoons in the water with two bamboo brushes until she has detached the ends to the girl opposite, who arranges the silk for the wheel, reeling seven or eight cocoons together.

There were twelve reels and twenty four women working at this house, and in the store room we saw sacks of silk ready for the market.

On returning to the honjin, we found that Kumagaya was twelve *ri* off; so to break this long distance we altered our minds about staying at Mayebashi and started for Gorio, a small village four and a half *ri* distant.

C. was unfortunately unable to ride, as his pony had a sore back, but H. sent a message to the town officials, and they most kindly provided a pony and betto. (N. B. It is recommended to gentleman about to visit the interior of Japan, to travel, if possible, with an officer of the Hiyo-hu-sho, or war department.)

The ride was not interesting; the road ran through a few villages, and then became a narrow path across the fields. No officials came with us, so we pushed on to avoid being benighted. A peasant showed us the way through a wood, when we suddenly came on a town; and it being now dark, we thought it advisable to ask for a yakunin. On again starting with one, found we had but a hundred yards to go, when we were met by two officials with lanterns who conducted us to the river. This we crossed in a ferry boat and on landing found ourselves close to the tea-house, or rather private house, for there was no regular tea-house in the village.

After dinner the owner of the house, a small silk merchant, came in and explained to us many little things about the breeding, rearing, feeding, and growth of silkworms.

30th Day. We all slept badly, as the bedding was anything but clean and the numerous companions annoyed us sadly; complaints however were not permitted owing to our being in a private house.

A bathe in the river before breakfast hardly repaid the trouble, for the water was shallow and very muddy; we appeared to afford amusement to the villagers who came to watch our manoeuvres.

At nine o'clock we left the village and very shortly had to cross at the junction of two rivers, in a ferry boat. We shot down the stream for some five hundred yards and were then poled across the second river, where the fishermen were hard at work with their nets, catching the Tai, a small fish that we found good eating; especially when cooked in the Japanese way, with a piece of bamboo first run through the neck, along the back and out at the tail; the end of the bamboo skewer being stuck into the ashes of the charcoal fire and the fish grilled.

We now rode through paddy fields, mulberry plantations and pear orchards. The latter trees are only allowed to grow about six feet high, the branches being trained over bamboo trellice work, the fruit hanging like the grapes in the vineyards. The orchards varied in size from eight to ten acres. The pear crop appeared a good one, and large baskets were being packed for the Yedo market. The pear, as any one who has been in Japan knows, is large, but in taste resembles a turnip.

At one turn in the morning's ride we had a fine view of Niko mountain, and from the first point of view, it looked like a small Fuji-yama; in fact all the mountains appear very much the same shape, but of course not half so grand looking as the mountain of which the Japanese say "there are not two"—this being the literal translation of the word Fuji.

Coming on to the Nakasendo we passed through several villages and small towns, the latter full of life and the streets always crowded with pack-horses.

At two station towns we stopped and arranged about the baggage, finding the price we paid more suitable to our pockets than the sum charged by our servants, who probably had made a little out of the transaction at each resting place.

At one o'clock we reached Kumagayi, a station town which according to the interpreter, was the very best between Takasaki and Yedo, but as we rode through, it hardly came up to our expectations; for the streets were narrow and dirty looking, and crowded with pack-horses, giving the place more the appearance of a small English town on market day than a quiet Japanese posting town.

We found our tea-house in the main street with a very mean looking entrance, but our quarters were at the back with another long row of rooms on the opposite side facing us, there was no garden or view of any description; still the rooms were clean.

As usual, Europeans coming to the regular Japanese tea-house, capsize everything; for directly we arrived they brought in a long wooden bench and placed three cushions on it close together for us to sit in a row. They brought the food in quite a different manner to their own usual custom, and it was only by repeatedly telling them that we wanted to make use of their small tables that they at last brought the luncheon in properly.

After tiffin we went out to see the horses, and found them stabled in stalls at the back of a saki shop. Then we walked on to see another tea-house or find a honjin, and whilst walking through the street a two sworded yakunin galloping hard, nearly rode over us. We were quite taken by surprise, as we had not even heard him coming, his horses hoofs having straw shoes on. The ruffian instead of apologising used very bad language, and abused us loudly. It happened that we were walking along quite unprotected, the usual officials not having followed. When we related this to H. he sent for the head officer and spoke as only a Japanese official can when reprimanding a subordinate. The culprit went down on his knees and bowed most humbly. The little affair, slight though it may appear, was the only piece of unpoliteness we met with during the trip. The house we fancied, was, and indeed looked like, a honjin. It appears to have been one originally, but is now a private residence, so we could not stop there, and the other tea-houses we inspected looked worse; so we came to the conclusion that we had better remain where we had put up at first. The way in which we perambulated the streets amused the inhabitants exceedingly. They have seldom had such a splendid opportunity of seeing strangers; more especially as we turned the high street into a horse market for the afternoon, looking at every decent pony that passed; but we could do no business, as the prices were

extravagantly dear; much higher than in Yokohama or Yedo. A sporting coolie promised to bring us some fine young ponies in from the country by the next morning, on the condition we should first give him a good "sinjo" or money present. We declined; thinking we might not perhaps see either our friend or the ponies; and as we would not give him money, no ponies were brought in from the country.

31st Day. A fine morning when we turned out but somewhat chilly, as it was setting well into Autumn. On leaving, we found the account heavy, convincing us that civilization had advanced so far into Japan—and we regretted it. From this place we had to bid farewell to feudalism and remember that the dollar paid the way. The interpreter took us in most shamefully when he said that Kuma-gayi was a nice place, for to our ideas it was anything but that. Japanese and European notions of hotels and towns are evidently different.

We left the town at ten o'clock for Omiya, and were escorted in great style, many officials walking behind us, making up for their absence of the previous afternoon. C. not liking to ride his horse on account of the sore back, hired a jin-riki-sha and we all started together.

The Nakasendo ran for some distance on an embankment that served as a wall to prevent a broad river overflowing the large valley; then through some villages, and we regretted having wasted our time at Kumagayi; for the town of Ku-no-so and its honjin were far superior to the wretched accommodation of the Kumagayi tea-house.

At this town two of our party exchanged means of getting over the ground; so after a rest started for Okingawa, the town where we had ordered tiffin to be prepared. The road was very good and M. arrived before the ponies, his chariot having a splendid horse (coolie) who ran the 2 ri (5 miles) in thirty five minutes.

These jin-riki-sha, are light two-wheeled carriages drawn by a man between the shafts. As soon as you are seated the man who generally divests himself of all clothing, thus showing a body beautifully tattooed, gets between the shafts, lifts them off the ground, and raising the cross bar even with his breast, pushes the carriage along with his hands, going over the flat roads at a great pace.

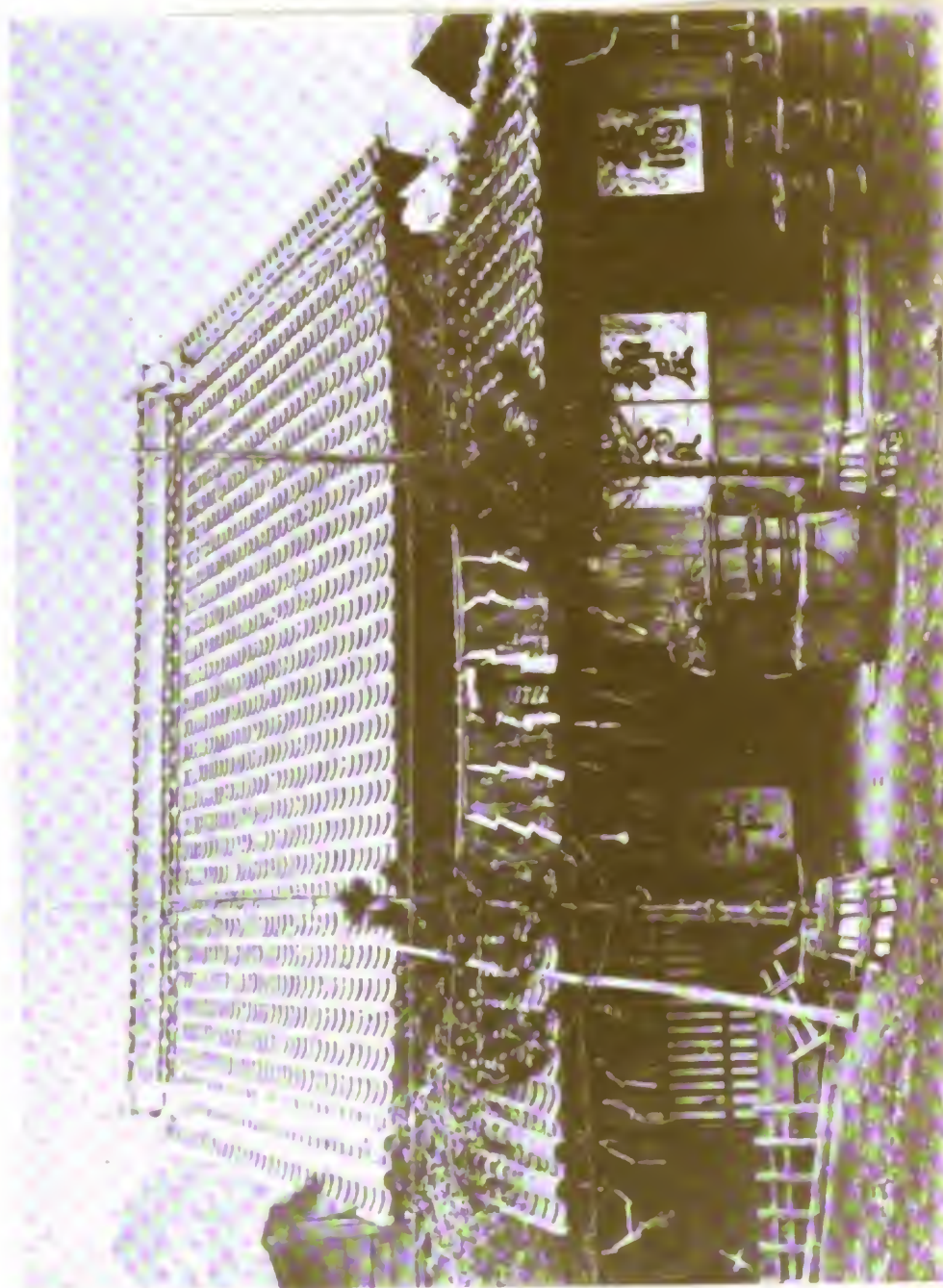
From Okingawa to Omiya the road is very good and exceedingly pretty, reminding us more of an English country lane.

We passed a theatre where some play was being acted, the performance being carried on in a temple. The courtyard was thronged by men, women, and children, all in their holiday dress. Stands had been erected and these were filled by the better classes who were able to pay the small sum entitling them to a box or stall—the boxes and dress circle etc. were built of bamboo and had but a slight mat covering to protect the holders from the sun or rain.

Near the stages were some refreshment stalls evidently doing a good business, and the whole affair reminded us of an ordinary pleasure fair at home.

At Omiya, a pretty little posting town about seven ri from the Nippon-bashi or Nippon bridge in Yedo, from which all distances into the country are measured, we stopped for the night.

THE FAT EAST



JAPANESE SHOP WITH NEW YEAR'S DECORATIONS.

THE FAR EAST.



HACHIYAMA, BATTLEDORE AND SETTLEMENT STALL.

Our tea-house had the dignified name of vice honjin; the real honjin, which we went to look at, having been broken up by order of the government; or else the owner was sick. With these excuses we were obliged to be content. Its deputy was by no means a clean or roomy house, and had many disadvantages which only appeared when we had settled down for the night. We comforted ourselves with the idea it was the last of tea-house living, for the next night we were due at Yedo; and the hotel there was to make up for every inconvenience and unpleasantness we had been subject to on the trip.

Here feudalism was thrown aside *in toto* and the utmost friendliness existed between the household and ourselves.

Since we left the hills the scenery had been very tame; the valleys well cultivated, the crops being principally rice; fine trees were on either side of the road and the whole valley is wooded in patches.

The Japanese have a peculiar way of stacking their rice and grain round trees, they make the stack about three feet from the ground and in many gardens all the trees have this additional weight attached; the stacks are regularly thatched.

32nd Day. Somehow or other none of us slept well, the mosquito curtains had a very unpleasant damp musty smell about them, the fleas bothered us and perhaps we all felt a little tired of Japanese tea-house beds; our pillows continually parted company from the mattresses, and we all growled on waking up to find a wet morning; especially as we had reserved a suit of clothes for entering Yedo, and there appeared every probability of our riding in more like drowned rats than "distinguished foreigners."

At any rate we enjoyed our breakfast and last cup of chocolate. We had only one tin of soup and a bottle of claret out of the immense store we carried, or rather that the eleven coolies started with from Yokohama just a month ago.

We left Omiya at ten o'clock. The highroad, though level, from the town of Urawa is pretty. At this place cotton weaving was being carried on in almost every house; we saw at least half a dozen looms in one cottage, the muszmes working them.

After passing through the town of Waraba we crossed a wide sluggish stream in a ferry boat, and then travelled over a flat and uninteresting road, with extensive paddy fields on either side.

We arrived at Ita-bashi and on entering this small village were met by officials and conducted to the honjin, crossing on our way a bridge over a small stream, the banks of which were very prettily laid out in small gardens running down from tea-houses.

The honjin was an uncommonly good one. It had last year the honour of receiving the Mikado; and the apartments this great ruler had occupied were carefully shut, the screens closed, and pieces of white paper were hanging all round. The Mikado's crest was on all the door handles, and his own signature, (so the interpreter said), was written on a piece of wood which was hung up at the doorway. When we opened the screens and wanted to go inside, the people of the house objected and shut the rooms up again, no one being allowed to go inside where the Mikado had lived. The

matting was of the best kind and the woodwork very pretty.

The garden round the house was full of camelia trees and shrubs of different kinds cut in the most fantastic shapes.

We found four bettēs (mounted guard) awaiting our arrival; so after tiffin and resting our ponies, we started for the International Hotel in Yedo, about five miles distant, and very soon arrived at the first gateway of the great city, where we slackened our pace that those of our party who beheld it for the first time, might see the various sights.

They were much astonished at the roomy streets, gardens to the houses, Daimio's ancient yash'kis, gateways, ramparts, the crowds of soldiers in and out of barracks, the amount of bugling going on, the fruit and merchant's shops, the number of jin-riki-sha's wildly careering through the crowded thoroughfares, and—though last not least—at the size of the International Hotel, the largest building in Yedo. In fact, were agreeably surprised at every thing we saw.

We had now come to the end of our long, and it must be confessed, most delightful journey. Two of our number had only been a few days in the country, when this rare opportunity for a trip into the interior offered itself to them. They were thus enabled to visit under the most favourable circumstances, and with a companion very experienced in Japanese life, districts quite unvisited before by foreigners; and the impressions received were not from the people as found at the open ports, where they are fast losing the distinguishing characteristics of Japanese, and only copying the less agreeable habits and manners of strangers, but from the people as yet altogether uninfluenced by foreigners. We saw the people as they are and as they have been for ages; and although at first we did not approve of their very natural curiosity, we called to mind that in other countries, strangers are subjected to just the same annoyance wherever they go. From the day of our start, until the day of our return, we did not experience a single black look, a single intentional obstruction, or, with the exception of the excited yakunin at Kumagaya a single particle of rudeness or incivility; but on the contrary, the utmost kindness and consideration.

As this journal was not written with a view to publication, it must not be too severely criticized. It was but the "story of our lives from day to day" written by a new arrival in the Land of the Rising Sun, for his own amusement, and as a record for future times, when perhaps he will have left Japan. At the request of the Editor of the *Far East*, its publication in detail was assented to, it being thought it might be of interest to those who may hereafter make a similar trip—as well as to those who may not—to know the kind of country passed through, the kind of people met with, their mode of life, and the treatment accorded to strangers.

The Illustrations.

"ALL' same Christmas day", is the Japanese idea of their Shongata or New Year day. Why they should liken it to Christmas Day and not to our New Year's day, always puzzles us; for we have at least this in common with them on the latter day, that all the foreigners, with the exception of the

THE FAR EAST.



KAZUOYA

English, and even a good many of them, make a point of paying ceremonial visits. We suppose their reason is, that Christmas has the appearance of greater jollity than the holiday that falls one week later; and indeed this must be the case, as we are in the habit, at Christmas, even in this distant isle, of following the good old home custom of decorating our houses with holly and other evergreens; and the Japanese invariably decorate the exterior of their houses on the occasion of the New Year.

This year the display of evergreens has not been anything like so prevalent in Yokohama as it was of old. Many houses, in former years had young fir trees on each side of the door, of a growth reaching ten or fifteen feet. These, this year, have been very few. We have been informed that it was forbidden to use any but small firs, or portions of trees, and it is surprising what a difference it has made in the appearance of the streets. The usual custom has been to place at either side of the principal entrance to the house, a fir tree and a bamboo, and to unite them by a piece of straw rope on which is hung a device called *Shime-kazari*, consisting principally of a lobster, an orange and a persimmon, a spray of fern, an oak-leaf and a piece of seaweed—the whole surmounted by a piece of charcoal wrapped in paper. The fir tree and the bamboo are emblems of long life, as also is the orange; the lobster typifies a hearty old age, strong though bent; the dried persimmon, very similar in appearance to, and quite as sweet as a Smyrna fig, is emblematical of the sweetness of conjugal constancy; the fern long retains its verdure; the oak-leaf does not drop until the young leaves begin to burst from their buds; and the piece of charcoal denotes eternal stability.

This year there have been but few of these time-honoured devices, the best of those that did appear, being placed in front of foreign houses, by their Japanese employés.

We give an illustration on page 214 of

A JAPANESE SHOP, WITH NEW YEAR'S DECORATIONS.

IT seemed to our artist one of the best he could take, but all who remember old times, will see how inferior it is to their displays.

There are the small fir trees, and the bamboos supported in a base surrounded by firewood; and there is the straw rope with a small device only, and with little miserable wisps hanging from it the whole length of the house. It will, however, give our distant readers a general idea of the manner in which the decorations are set up. These *Shime-kazari* remain up until the 7th day of the year, and are kept one week, at the end of which they are offered as a burnt sacrifice to the gods.

Before the close of the old year, it is usual for all the houses—both of rich and poor—to have a thorough cleansing; and to renew all worn-out articles of domestic economy. For the convenience of the lower classes, fairs are held in certain localities, at which the commoner articles can be purchased; and there are also a number of stalls dedicated to the sale of the

various things used in the decorations, and of toys &c., suitable for the enjoyments of the coming holiday. On page 211 is a small picture of

A LOBSTER AND FERN STALL.

HERE are the small boiled lobsters spread out on the fern leaves, and for these the sale is very rapid. On page 215 is an illustration of

A BATTLEDORE AND SHUTTLECOCK STALL.

(HAGOITAYA.)

NOTHING else is sold here but these toys; the battledore being of wood with a picture generally of a male or female head. The shuttlecock very small in size, but similar to ours in respect of its being a pellet of wood with a few feathers stuck in it.

What a scene of merriment used a New Year's day to be when the weather was fine. This year it was spoiled by a snow storm, the snow lying deeply on the ground. Formerly in every street groups would be seen of men, women and children, either playing at battledore and shuttlecock or flying kites. The first was rarely played singly or in couples, but generally a circle was formed of from six to a dozen. All were dressed in their best and gayest clothes, their hair black and glossy, and in the case of the women, with some little bit of coloured crape, or coral-mounted hair pins, or tortoise-shell combs; all looked clean, bright, and happy. What screams of laughter would be heard, when after keeping the shuttlecock up a long time, one would miss it, and it would fall to the ground. The penalty was generally a slap on the back with the battledore from all the other players, though some adopted the less agreeable mode, of marking the one who missed, with an Indian ink line down the face. This is *par excellence* the New Year's game, and the vendors of these toys always made a good thing of it.

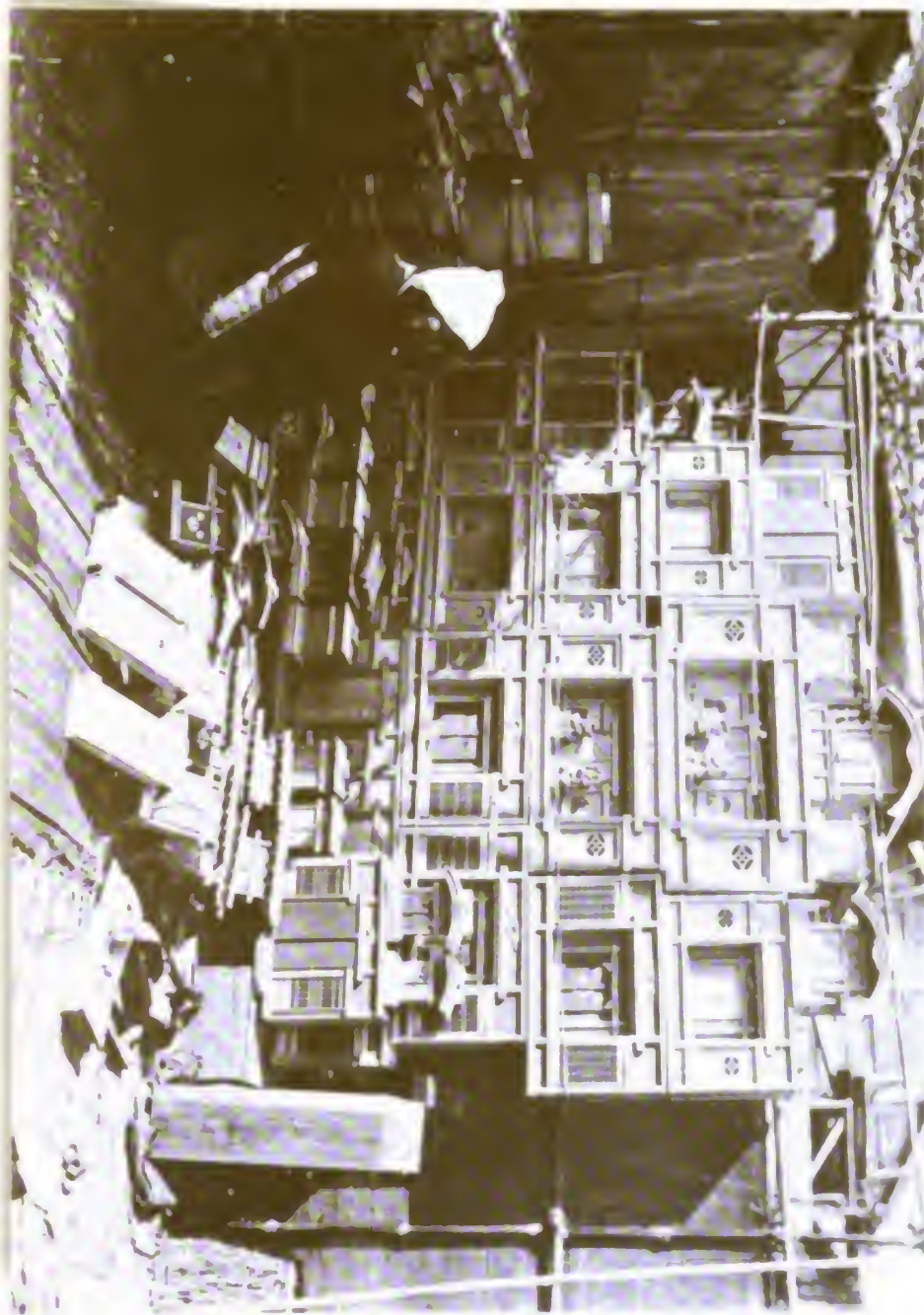
KAZARIYA.

ANOTHER kind of stall is presented on page 217. It is a *Kazariya*, or seller of the ornaments and devices for the decorations. From the picture, it may be seen how largely straw enters into them. As in some shape or other, every house uses these straw adornments, the number of these stalls exceeds that of the others.

MIYAYA.

A VENDOR of *Miyas*; or little Temples, one or more of which occupy the place of the Lares and Penates of most households. To foreign eyes it seems strange to see the stalls of a fair include such things as these; to foreign notions, stranger still, that the people should buy them in such a place, in such a manner, and take them home, place them in a prominent position on the walls of their shops or dwelling rooms, and hold them as sacred or efficacious for good. We are informed by an officer, that the traders are more superstitious

THE FAR EAST.



MIVAYA—SEILER OF MIVAS OR TEMPLES.

concerning them, than any other class, and it is certainly the case that very few shops are without them—sometimes very large and sometimes very small.

Besides the stalls we have portrayed, are others devoted to the sale of sweets and cakes and curious arrangements made with rice. Of these latter, one is worthy of mention. It is made up in balls not quite an inch in diameter. Rice and sugar, (only a little of the latter powdered over the outside), are the component parts. The balls are hollow, and on being opened are found to contain Japanese mottoes, written on little pieces of soft paper about one inch square. The mottoes are, like ours, generally either a "bit of chaff" or of an amatory tendency. But to hear the Japanese laugh over them as they receive, open and read them, is the "most catching" thing in the world. When Japanese do laugh, they do it with all their heart; and we always feel when we hear them, that apart from business they are the "jolliest people out!"

HONGKONG.

The M. M. Str., *Volga*, shortly after leaving Yokohama for this port, picked up a fishing junk that evidently was sinking, with four Japanese, whom she rescued and brought on here.—*Hongkong Daily Press*.

It may be interesting to note that the Mandarin soldiers who were brought up charged with extortion at Sowkewan, and who were bailed out by the Mandarin at Kowloon, have received their deserts, the soldiers having been awarded 20 strokes of the bamboo each, and the sergeant 50 strokes, for disgracing that official's name.—*Idem*.

Insurrection in Manila.

A very serious insurrection has broken out in Manila. A correspondent writing under date of January 28th says:—

Last Sunday Manila was thrown into a great state of alarm and excitement in consequence of a serious outbreak among the natives, who suddenly rose up and took possession of the Cavita Arsenal and Fort, killing several of the Spaniards. But for the prompt manner in which the Governor acted, the affair would have assumed most serious dimensions. It is said that a Secret Society has been formed, having for its object the entire expulsion of foreigners. Some thirty to forty people occupying good positions are in custody. The Governor, on receiving the information, immediately went to the Barracks, and ordered the native soldiers to march at once, and by this prompt action he gave them no time to set about doing otherwise. The rebels held Cavita from Saturday night until Monday morning, having full charge of the guns, stores, and in fact everything. The Governor's orders were to shoot everyone who came across, and some two hundred were despatched, not, however, before they had killed twenty-nine Spaniards. A batch of thirty to forty are to be shot this morning. On Sunday morning the town presented quite a martial appearance, the troops passing to and fro in all direc-

tions, and on Monday there was a very uneasy feeling among the people. A cry of fire was raised, and crowds rushed about in all directions, but the alarm turned out to be false. After the arrest of the more important rioters, and the return of the troops, on Tuesday matters quieted down again, and we are now going on as usual. One bad sign is that several Priests are mixed up in the affair, but the Governor is not the man to be overruled by Priests or anyone else. One of them went to him on Tuesday asking him to spare the prisoners who had been brought in. His answer was: "I know my business; you go and attend to yours. I shall shoot the rebels; you can pray for their souls."—*Idem*.

Osaka.

(From the *Hiogo News*.)

I hear that at the Mint they only deliver half gold and half silver coin now. An immense quantity of gold coin has been already absorbed by the country, yet it does not seem to have got into anything like general circulation here, a gold yen being evidently thought a curio by most of the native shopkeepers. Some complaints have been made about some of the new coins being issued from the Mint in a defective state. I am told that in all such cases, there will be no difficulty in getting the imperfect pieces changed for perfect ones at the Mint. But practically I suppose this will be done through the money-changers, who will buy the faulty coins at a discount and then change them when they have accumulated enough to pay them for the trouble.

One every side one sees signs of the approach of the great New Year's festival. Every one seems busy trying, by hook or by crook, to "cut a shine" upon the auspicious occasion. One of these would-be *bon vivants* appears literally to have tried by "hook" to make a haul sufficient to defray his expenses, for he clambered about midnight upon the roof of a foreigner's store room, and had just removed some of the tiles through which he could have hooked up his booty, when one of the inmates heard the noise, got up, and after discharging a Henry rifle in the direction the sound came from, heard the rascal make his escape over a neighbour's wall. When walking through the city the other day, I was struck with the number of busy housewives I saw brushing what seemed to be the dust of the past twelve months from the smoke-begrimed images of Hoteie sama, the god of money, together with other of their evidently equally well treasured *larses et penates*.

This morning, between three and four o'clock, the beautiful phenomenon called the *Aurora Borealis* was to be seen here; whether it was what the newspapers call a "fine display," I know not, as it was the first I think I ever saw. More than a third of the horizon appeared lit up by a soft, glowing, rosy light, the effect of which was very beautiful, but I hope if we are to witness these Celestial fireworks they will "come off" at some less unreasonable time than at the ama' hours in the depth of winter; if not, I for one don't want to see them.

The site lately occupied by the *Tenjin Sama* temple in the *M'memotocho*, is to be covered with shops and turned into a market, the object being, I am informed, to do away with the necessity of foreigner's cooks, &c., going into the city to make purchases. How considerate paternal governments are, to be sure.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[Vol. II, No. XIX.]

YOKOHAMA, FRIDAY, MARCH 1st, 1872.

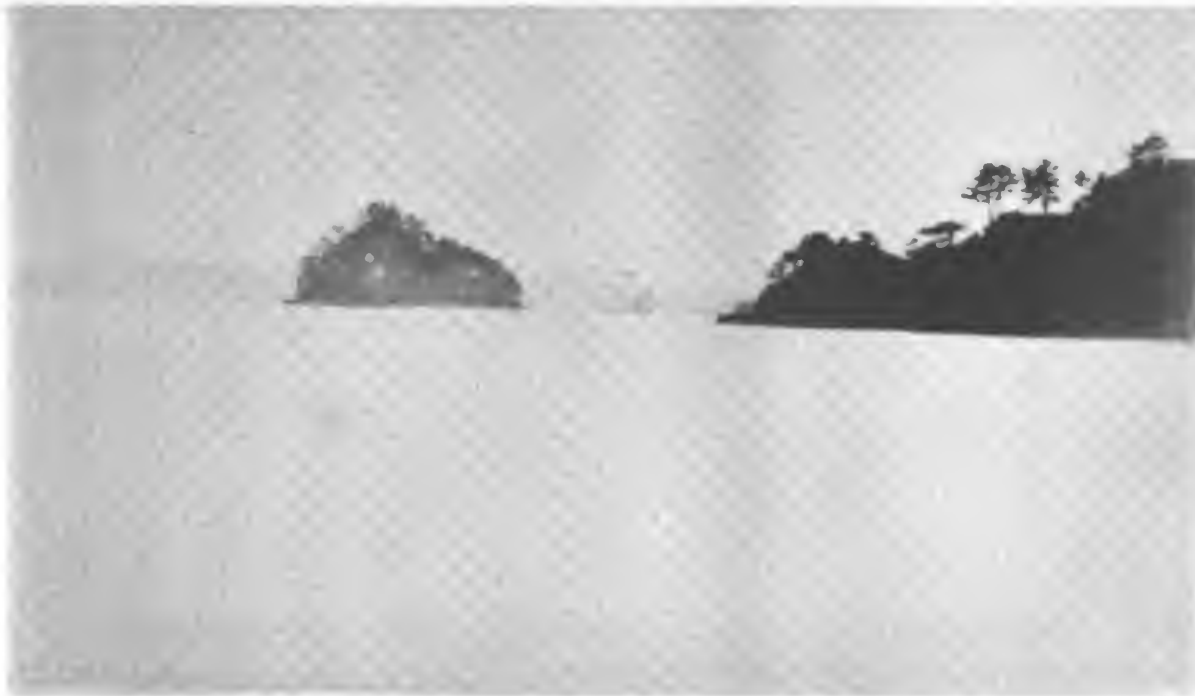
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SALVAGE FROM THE "FLEDA."

IN the Autumn of 1864, the barque *Fleda*, laden with cargo for London, was wrecked in Odawara Bay, during a heavy typhoon, only a day or two after leaving Yokohama. The subjoined account of a trip taken in the *London*, a steamer which went down and brought up her cargo, has been sent to us; to compare the treatment of foreigners in those early days, with that described in the account of the land trip which has occupied the last six numbers of the *Far East*.

SEPTEMBER 13th, 1864.—After spending an idle five weeks in Yokohama, my sole occupation being a continued series of calls on friends here, in the futile hope of finding some employment for "idle hands to do", I was not at all sorry

when H—n, who was the first I favored with a visit this morning, asked me to go with him and a friend or two, on a cruise in the steamer *London*, down to the wreck of the barque *Fleda*, bound with a general cargo to London, but which had been blown ashore in the typhoon of the 9th, in a bay about 60 miles to the southward of this. So, eagerly hurrying home, and making up a bundle of a few woollen suits, I was soon ready; and about 2 p.m. H—n, H—e and myself went off, and got safely on board in about 10 minutes, where we met the other one of the party, R—. Capt. Byrne was waiting for us, and steam being up, it was not long before we were underweigh. We had a most lovely afternoon, bright and sunny, with a cold stiff westerly breeze, to which we now commenced setting sail, and were soon bowling along at a famous pace, over a fine dark green sea, bright with broken crests. We were all in famous spirits with the prospect of fine weather, and a pleasant cruise.



P. F. F. F. F.

We were fast running out past the land to seaward, with everything in our favour, and shortly after 5 p. m. left Cape Sagami, the outermost point, behind us, and were bowling along at a pace of 12 knots, before a now fresh gale. The evening soon closed in cold and chilly, and as it grew darker we watched the beautiful phosphorescent lights flying past us in the foam with a very pretty effect, and the distant, fitful gleaming of the Japanese beacon fire on the Cape far behind us, rapidly disappearing in the short and fast closing twilight. The pace we were now travelling at was most exhilarating, and we were in hopes of soon running down near the wreck and finding a snug anchorage for the night. About half past 7 p. m., we had come up with a dark wooded little island, called Fasima in the charts, and had to "go ahead easy," and take in all sail, as there are no regular surveys of the coast, and the gleam of white breakers rushing over a reef some distance off the island, shewed us how cautious we ought to be. It was now on coming up to the wind, that we were enabled to judge of the force with which it had been propelling us before it, as it rushed in furious gusts through the rigging, making the ropes and blocks scream again; the sea moreover took advantage of our being exposed broadside to it, and whipped up in sprays that gave many of us a ducking, although on the bridge and high above it. Cautiously we felt our way to leeward of the island, leads going, and no bottom at 25 fathoms; still nearer we crept in under the grateful shelter of the island, and approached within a few hundred yards of it, and still no anchorage could be found; we could now distinctly make out the forms of solitary fishermen grouped round their cheerful wood fires under the trees, but, poor beggars, what a fright they must have had; for suddenly a flash illuminated the whole of the fore part of the steamer, which, followed by the loud report of an 18-pounder, (fired in the hopes of attracting notice on board the wreck, said to be leeward!), caused the immediate disappearance of all the fires and the groups around them, in a most magical way. Poor islanders! I fancy such a terrible flash and bang never had greeted them before, as they had not even the next day recovered from the effect. Much to our disgust owing to our being still unable to find an anchorage, even although we had ventured closer in to the island than was prudent, we had to steam round and out again into the boisterous sea and gale. Having by 9 p. m. got a good offing, we hove-to under main-topsail and jib, until daylight should favour us with a better view of the coast. So after a quiet rubber at whist, we all took up our quarters for the night on the snug settees of the after saloon, as comfortable and cosy as we could possibly have wished.

Midnight. —I was awakened up by the carpenter and steward scrambling over me to get up on the after lockers to screw in and secure the ports, and hearing the crew all scrambling about above my head, I wrapped my blanket around me, bolted up the companion way on deck, and was greeted by a puff of wind that nearly took my legs from under me, and carried off my blanket. It was now blowing a fierce gale; crew hard at work getting boats in board off the davits; the vessel lunging into a heavy sea, "hove to" under the topsail, now close-reefed, the weather very dirty: appearances very threatening to the Northward and Westward. Steam was again

being got up, Captain Byrne having found that the sea and current had driven us very much to leeward, had determined to face the gale and steam up against it. However the rain having come down and the weather set in misty, I bolted below where I slept comfortably in spite of the jerking into the seas, the vibration, and the creaking of the timbers.

Wednesday, 14th September. On getting up on deck at daylight this morning, I found that the gale of last night had blown over, but that the wind was still fresh from the same quarter, and the weather fine and bracing; we were now steaming down again towards Fasima island, and passing it were making for a headland of the high wooded coast to leeward, under which the sailor on board (one of the *Fleeta's* crew) said the wreck was lying. About 6 a. m., in spite of our bright hopes of a fine day, the weather again set in equally and dirty, but keeping on still for the coast, nearing the bluff, all eyes were eagerly strained to endeavour to catch a glimpse of the vessel's masts, but in vain. At last we opened out the bay running in behind the headland, where, forced right up on the beach within 50 yards of a large village, lay a black hull with shattered spars, apparently brig rigged with main-topmast gone, (the mizen mast having been carried away in the typhoon). Byrne determined to run in as close as he safely could venture, in spite of the dirty weather; but still no soundings could be had on this precipitous coast: so we again fired the 18-pdr, and finding no answer returned to it, determined to run back to the little islet (Fasima), which we reached in half-an-hour. Running in to leeward, and when actually within a stone's throw of the steep stony beach, we brought up in 10 fathoms. Here we determined on waiting until the weather moderated; and to avail of a little quietude, to rest Captain Byrne and the crew, who had been up all night. Half past two o'clock p. m.:—Availing of a lull, Captain Byrne, H—e, R— and myself, went ashore in a whale boat manned by Malays; but directly we neared the beach, a few natives who were under some thatched huts built over some fine large fishing boats, took to their heels, bolting inland up the hilly side of the island, and disappeared in the woods. After landing and hopping over a beach composed of large smooth sea-worn stones of great size, we struck into a pretty woodland pathway leading up the central ridge of the island through some beautiful shrubberies, which smelt deliciously sweet and fresh. Reaching its top after a five minutes walk, we found the ground nice and level, and laid out in vegetable gardens, which led us to conjecture some village near. From the top of the ridge, we had a very pretty view over the top of the shrubbery, with the old *London* snugly at anchor in the bay below, perfectly protected from the wind and sea, which were still at work outside, as we could see large rollers breaking grandly to leeward. The rain to our disappointment again came down in a steady downpour, but being determined to explore the other side of the ridge, we plodded our muddy way through the clayey vegetable gardens, making a capture of some of the more civilized inhabitants, who guided us down a steep wet and slippery pathway to a small fishing village below. Whilst making our purchases here, which principally consisted of eggs for the everlasting "cocktails" we had the whole village out in crowds, in spite

of the heavy rain. The women appeared to be all particularly blessed with husbands, being actually all minus eyebrows, and with "open sepulchres" of black teeth. I must say, nothing I have a greater horror of than the mouthfuls of hideous teeth—ugh!

A large crowd of

small boys of very dirty appearance followed us at a very respectful distance through the village, and evidently held us in great awe; for did but one of our party quite accidentally turn round, an immediate panic ensued in the crowd, each one rushing off the path regardless of who or what was next to him. Three or four I saw rolled up in the ditch, nothing but straggling legs or arms being visible; each in a mortal funk, and endeavouring at the risk and inconvenience of the rest to scramble out over them. This caused much fun and a hearty laugh. Seeing no attractions in the village, not even a tea-house, and the rain still steadily falling, we were glad to retrace our steps through the village over the hill, and back to the boat, followed by the populace, who stood gazing at us even until we got alongside the *London* and on board.

About 3 p.m. we again had steam up, and after a heavy heave on the anchor, it having got hooked or foul of the rocky bottom, were off on another attempt to get near the wreck, and in a short time again rounded the Bluff, fired a gun, steaming "easy" in. When we got within 200 yards of the *Flede*, the land protecting us from all quarters except E. or S. E., and finding bottom at 10 fathoms, we anchored safely in this fine bay, surrounded by hills towering up into the clouds—some being 1,800 feet in height—the headland with a grove of firs on its summit looking right down on us. The evening being miserably wet, I did not venture out of the ship. Capt. Byrne and H—n, however, went to the wreck on business, and when they returned we had a party of Japanese two sworded officials (from Yokohama overland) on board, besides Mr. Yousouf, an interpreter, a great scamp and like his brethren very fond of champagne:—in fact, during



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our stay down here, all his official chits had a postscript of "please to send 2 bottles Champagne, and oblige" &c., &c.;—and our only coercive measure, when hard up for supplies because he had put the screw too heavily on prices, was merely to say, "no more Champagne until you send," &c., &c.;

and it had a wonderfully salutary effect. The scamps lived in a large temple on shore, and they and their friends the priests, I guarantee, had some jolly tipples on the dull wet evenings prevalent during our short stay.

From these fellows we learnt of the whereabouts of Y—, who had been sent down by one of the Insurance offices, and whom it appears they had put into a miserable little out-of-the-way temple beyond the village, while they themselves appropriated the swell one!

The name of the village we learnt to be Owsami, and the bay Agiro. The price of provisions, such as fowls, eggs, &c., was about twice that of Yokohama, owing of course to the "squeeze" put on by the yakuins.

The party that visited the wreck found the captain and portion of the crew still on board and in charge, having met with the greatest kindness from the villagers: who, soon after the weather moderated, actually went off to the wreck, taking with them hot tea and "saki" (a spirit extracted from rice), and offered them all quarters ashore, not even attempting to touch an article of the ship's property. Here was a contrast to what would have been the case had the vessel come to grief on the China coast! Even had the disaster occurred on our own coasts of England, the vessel might have been pillaged by wreckers. This exemplifies the splendid working of the Japanese Government; theft is but rarely known, and piracy unheard of on any portion of the coast. And for all this civility and hospitality, what return should you think our noble British merchant-seamen would make? Simply this: they go ashore in a body—in spite of the Captain's order to the contrary: go to the villagers' houses,

demand saki, get drunk, and commit outrages, insulting their hospitable entertainers in the grossest manner. So much for the sailors of the merchant service now-a-days!! The consequence is, that the natives who in all probability had never seen Europeans before, get their minds thoroughly prejudiced, and form a no very exalted idea of foreigners in general; the officials taking good care to keep up their own interests, by even still more prejudicing them against us. The public feeling was so inveterate in the village against us, that it was a long time ere they were able to discern that we were not as bad as the *Flada's* crew, the little boys even yelling "Nippon piggi da!" ("Get out of Japan"); but before we left they were reclaimed, and we met with as much civility as is invariably the case amongst the Japanese villages; the yakunins alone humbugging us, as I shall have to relate.

Having made up our minds to take a run over the hills on the morrow, we retired at an early hour, in order to be up and ready at daylight; so soon after 4 a.m. Byrne's "tumble up boys," tumbled us out of our beds, and we went on deck and had a glorious dip in a tub of cold sea water, bright with phosphorescence which adhered to our arms and legs and entangled itself in our hair in a most pertinacious manner. Soon after 5 a.m. having had a light breakfast, we landed in a snug little harbour, where two junks lay protected by a breakwater formed of loose stones cast into the sea; and after scrambling up the bank, we found ourselves opposite the little temple where Y— was "put up," and roused him out of his snugger—a neat, clean, nicely matted little room, at the end of which were placed in a small railed-off space, many wood and stucco deities, esconced behind candlesticks and silken knotted streamers. After a stay of a few minutes, our party started off on a stroll, and selecting a pretty valley behind the bluff, struck upon a narrow pathway which led us right up, winding through some thick shrubberies, and under occasional huge fir trees and larch plantations. In the lower portion of the dingle, a pretty little rivulet, trickled its way down towards the village far below us, and we trudged smartly on for exercise, in spite of the disagreeable drizzling rain, and consequent slipperiness of the clayey well-worn path. A desperate scramble and a tumble or two, at last placed us on the top of the headland ridge, where we stood some 800 feet above the sea, having a glorious view along the steep and rocky coast. Out to seawards, lay the little island that had afforded us such snug quarters yesterday, but further we could not see, owing to the misty, rainy weather; the wind, moreover, blew with such fresh, cutting sharpness as to make us glad to descend, and get under the shelter of the brow of the hill. The rain coming down in a species of Scotch mist, made us glad to beat a retreat out of the woodlands, where it accumulated on the foliage and then fell in soaking double sized drops. After a good run down the glade we at last reached the back of the village, when some of the party went back to Y—'s quarters; but R—, and myself were determined on trying to get some game for breakfast, and struck off for a climb on the bluff itself, which, (although we did not succeed in even seeing anything to shoot), amply repaid the stiff scramble we had through the thick wet under-

wood up to our middles, which saturated us through and through. On reaching the group of firs at the top of the bluff, we had one of the prettiest views imaginable. Right below us wound a magnificent bay—the village, wreck, and steamer forming a pretty foreground; and then we could trace the margin of the bay reaching away in a fine sweep, until it again edged out in a direction 12 miles away right opposite us, the villages in the distance being but barely discernible. The land from the beach trended away in deliciously green upland plateaus, forming beautiful valleys which dwindled away up the mountain sides almost to the edge of the thick clouds hanging over their tops. My poor descriptive powers fall miserably short of the magnificent reality of the scenery; but R—, who has been through the whole of Switzerland, says it in many respects equals fine portions of that country, although the bold snow-capped backgrounds of mountains are wanting. Still the variety of beautiful shades of foliage, from the light green of the rice fields, up to the dark pine woods, in some measure compensates for that feature in the landscape. I could have sat for hours under the trees and satiated myself with the delicious landscape; but R— was by no means of a sufficiently enthusiastic turn of mind to sit down with wet trousers on, and dragged me away. As it was, on the way down I could not resist the temptation of occasionally stopping and having another gaze, and was from time to time wrapped in cloudland, gazing, until a distant halloo away below me down the hill side, disturbed my wistful wanderings; and regretfully I found myself once more down on the outskirts of the village. In a few minutes we reached the little temple under the headland, where, finding the rest of the party had started through the village on a catering cruise, we took it easy for a few minutes, and then got into a small Japanese fishing boat, and sculled off to the wreck to have a look at her, and to pay the captain a visit.

The poor *Flada* appeared a most miserable object, lying right over on her crooked and battered side, with shat-rud spars, yards pointing in all directions, rigging all gone, and stray ends of ropes hanging from her masts and yards—a more thorough wreck one could hardly imagine. On scrambling up her side, and getting on board, we went down into her hold, the beams of which we found completely discoloured with the horrible effusion emanating from the tobacco decaying in the lower portion of it. The tide flowed in and out of the hull, which at high water had as much as 7 feet of water in it. The captain (Hughes) was a very decent, pleasant man, and shewed us all over the wreck; he appeared to be very confident about the saving of the cargo and the vessel's appertuances, and spoke very highly of the treatment he had received from the hands of the natives of the village, a few glasses, bottles, &c., being the only articles that they had appropriated.

After leaving the wreck, R— and myself landed at the village and had a stroll of about a mile through it, along a frightful road, one mass of mud, owing to the recent constant rain. The houses or rather cottages, were principally those of poor fishing villagers, with the usual steep thatched roofs and overhanging eaves; the fronts of the

cottages were mostly furnished with the neat light wooden *acres*, nicely papered, and for the most part pushed back on their sliding grooves, giving a full view of the occupation of their inmates; in some houses, rather nice looking girls were hard at work with the native shuttle and loom, weaving a coarse sort of cloth; in others, women were to be seen busy with neatly made wooden wheels, spinning cotton into thread; others again were hard at work pounding rice, and busy in barns, with handkerchiefs tied over their heads to keep the dust or dirt from their hair. Most of the men of the village were out fishing in the bay, whilst about a hundred of them were (with the aid of very rude primitive capstan), laboriously heaving a junk up high and dry for repair, as it had met with damage in the late typhoon. In the village we also noticed several neatly whitewashed fire-proof houses or stores. Some very foul odours greeted us in the village—not very unusual amongst Japanese, but here originating we learnt, from their modes of preparing or drying fish. It may be imagined how overpowering they were when I add, that during one of the evenings of our stay, the wind having set off the land, we had to have all the stern windows closed to exclude it. I noticed a fine little brook running down from the interior with a lot of women in very light costumes washing clothing, &c., close at its mouth. A two-sworded gentleman followed us as a matter of course wherever we went, and I have no doubt gave a very faithful report to his superiors, the Custom House officials: as we invariably found that they knew of our every movement with a minuteness that quite astonished us. On getting back to the little temple, we still found the remainder of the party *non est*. They were away on an expedition after a fine ox they had seen in the country at the outskirts of the village, and which they were bullying Mr. Yusuf and his friends to secure. They eventually came back with nothing but a pocket full of Japanese promises. Whilst waiting for the rest, I had a large crowd of little brats around me, for whom I had as much as I could manage, to make impromptu pop-guns of bamboo and elastic out of my boots, with which they were intensely delighted; and I hope, we thereby got a good character in the village during the remainder of our stay. About noon, we all got safely on board, taking Y— with us out of his crevice on shore.

We were all very glad to hear that captain Byrne had come to terms with the *Fleeta's* captain, and was likely to make a very remunerative trip of it. The steamer had come down solely on "spec," the Insurance offices having haggled about chartering her, and so disgusted Byrne, that he made up his mind, and went off without troubling himself further about them.

Soon after 3 P.M. steam having been got up, we hove the anchor out, and ran in to within 100 yards of the wreck, anchoring in 3 fathoms; and passing a hawser to her, ready to heave the steamer closer in to-morrow, to facilitate the transhipment of the cargo and passage of the native boats to and fro.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Illustrations.

PAPENBURG.

THE first picture in our present number represents a spot sadly connected with the history of Christianity in Japan. The rock in mid-distance to the left is Takoboko, known since 1622 by the name of Papenburg, given to it by the Dutch, in remembrance of their countrymen who were thrown from it into the sea, on account of their faith.

One of the most remarkable features of Japanese history is presented in the rise and progress of the Christian religion in the country. The Portuguese, whose enterprise had long extended to China, having accidentally discovered the Japanese isles about the year 1542, were not long before they set on foot a mission thereto. Francis Xavier, Provincial of the order of Jesuits in all ports of India subject to Portugal, having met with two Japanese who had been brought to Malacca by the Portuguese, taught them to read and write the Portuguese language, as well as the truths of the Christian religion; and having baptized them, accompanied them back to Japan, using them as teachers and interpreters. Xavier arrived at Kagosima the year 1549 with some dozen members of the society of Jesuits. The Prince of Satsuma having granted an audience to the new comers, issued a proclamation by which his subjects were permitted to listen to the teaching of the Christians, and if they liked, to adopt their creed.

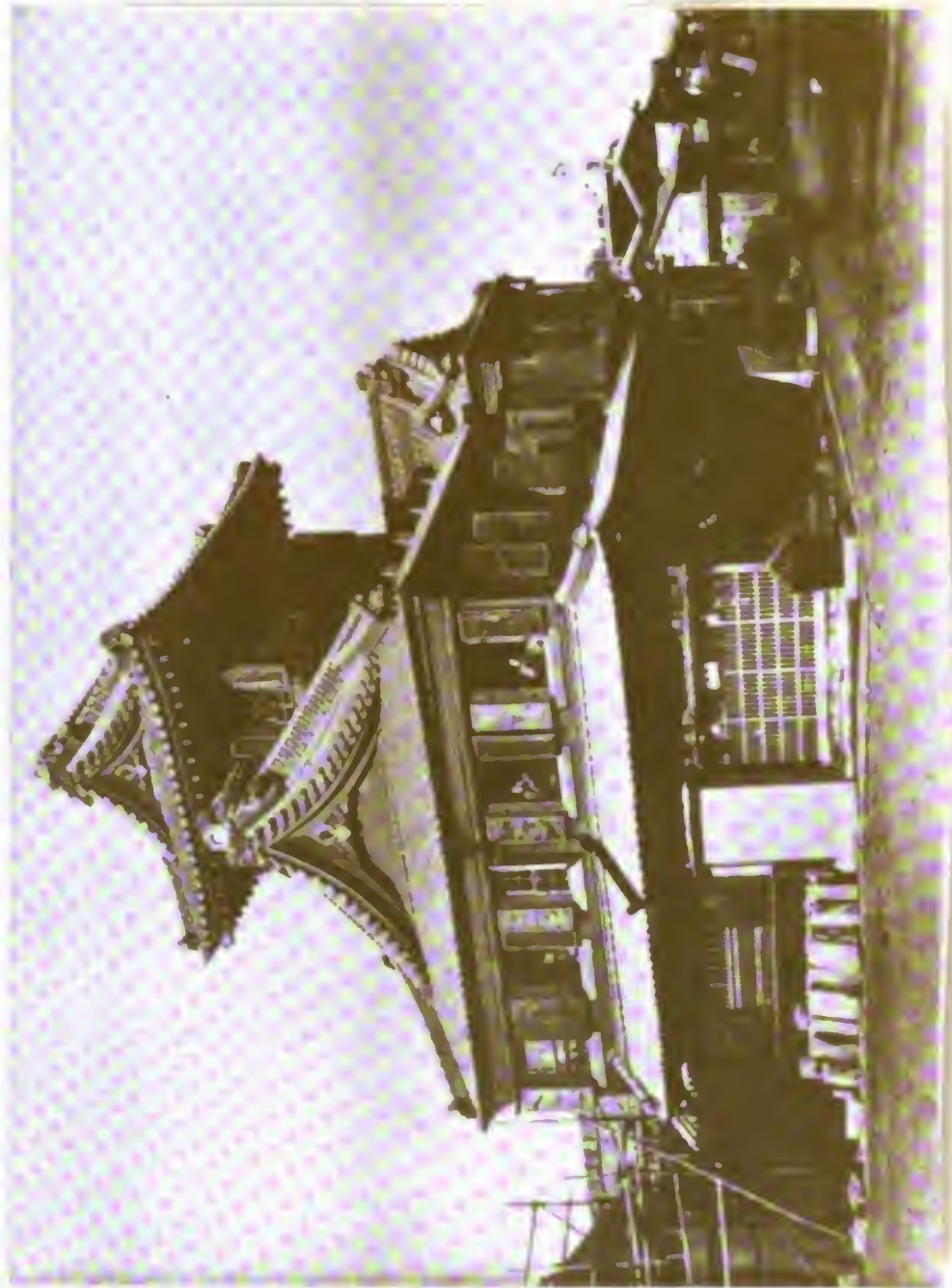
Leaving his Japanese converts in their own country, Xavier made a move first to Firando, and subsequently to Miako, taking Amaguchi, in Choshu's territory, on his way. Unsuccessful at the metropolis, he baptized in Amaguchi converts to the number of three thousand persons before the end of a year; and it is noticeable that the very first places that received christianity with anything like fervour, were those against which since the opening of the ports, foreign powers have been obliged to exert force, on account of the extreme hostility of their princes to foreign intercourse.

We have not space here, to describe the progress of the faith. But so rapidly did it spread that several princes embraced it.

One of these was the Prince of Omura, who gave permission to some Portuguese merchants to settle at Nagasaki, then a small village, but situate on one of the best and most beautiful harbours in Japan. He went further. He invited the missionaries to reside there, and built them a church, and promised that none but Christians should be allowed to establish themselves there. Thus Nagasaki from 1568, became the head quarters of the new faith, and so many converts crowded to it, either for the protection it afforded them or for the profitable trade to be done with the Portuguese, that it soon became a large city. The arrival of Dutch, and English traders, and Spanish priests followed rapidly, and the quarrels among the traders, and among the religionists became a source of perpetual annoyance.

What Nagasaki is at this day, we all know. And we also have seen within the last three years, how many descendants

THE FAR EAST.



THE GEYSHIN YASHIKI, YOKOHAMA.

THE FAR EAST



Torii to the Temple at Kawasaki.

of the old native converts continued to be Christians, and have had to suffer for their faith. The names of Shimabara and of Papenberg remind us of the persecutions of the past.

How from hatred of the Buddhists, Nobunangu, the Shogun, encouraged the Christians; and how and why his successors turned against them, forms one of the most interesting portions of the history of Japan.

Papenberg is just at the entrance of Nagasaki Harbour, and one of the first objects which the visitor to that part of Japan has to admire. Sad is it to think that such a spot is connected with such a tragedy.

TSKEMONOYA.

IF the Japanese have been accounted simple livers because they abjured meat, they certainly are peculiar in their taste, and have among their edibles many things which to foreign ideas are very objectionable. Among others they are given to preserve vegetables and fruits in brine, and this brine they never change but make it do for years, merely adding to it as necessary. The odour of cabbage, daikon (large radishes) and the like, when taken out of the brine is most abominable, and fills not only the house, but the atmosphere around it; yet the Japanese delight in it, and think it very hard that foreigners object to it. The picture on page 223, represents a seller of such things; all the middle and lower classes taking their daily supplies from such people.

THE GEYSHU YASHIKI, YOKOHAMA.

IN the native town of Yokohama many of the merchants and others who can afford it, are building houses on something approaching to the European plan, which may be said to combine a considerable protection against fire, with moderate expense. The fireproof godowns of the Japanese, wooden frames thickly covered with mud, are so expensive that they are generally very small; and are therefore unfit for the reception of large stocks of merchandise. The picture on page 226 however represents a fireproof house of a size superior to anything of the kind we have seen elsewhere. It belongs to a merchant, the agent for the prince formerly known as Matsudaira Aki no Kami—more frequently spoken of under the name of his province "Geyshiu;" and is the best specimen of Japanese house architecture we are acquainted with.

THE pictures on pages 227, 229 and 231, are respectively.

THE TORII AT KANASAWA,

THE GOVERNMENT STORE AT SHIMODA

belonging to the Lighthouse Department, and the village of
TONOSAWA,

on the road to Myoushita and Hakone.

The Period,

The Assault on Mr. Wade.

THE British Minister has been assailed with opprobrious epithets by a mob of Pekingese youth and struck with a stick by one of the oldest of them; but fortunately no particular injury has been sustained by His Excellency. The affray could have had nothing of a political character, or the members of the Tsung-li-yamen would have been aware of it, and would have informed Mr. Wade of the fact. The truth, as it has to-day been officially communicated to us, is that Mr. Wade, walking in plain clothes along one of the leading thoroughfares of Peking and passing the end of one of the narrow lanes that debouch on the main street, was assailed by a crowd of youths shouting after him the usual insulting epithet "Foreign Devil;" and, on his remonstrating one of the oldest of them hit him across the head with a stick. They seem to have mistaken him for some of the foreign rowdies who are said from time to time to insinuate themselves into the sacred capital in spite of the vigilance of its diplomatic guardians of whom Mr. Wade is, or was, the chief. Hence the attack was really made not on the British Minister at all, but on some other individual whom for the moment Mr. Wade personated in the eyes of the crowd. This is too obvious to require proof. The inconvenience which the innocent Minister was thus made to suffer is much to be regretted; but the occurrence having arisen through a mistake His Excellency is happily relieved from the necessity of making it a diplomatic question. As for seeking to have the delinquents, punished. Mr. Wade is perhaps the last man who would consent to any harsh procedure, and although Pao of the Tsung-li-yamen happening to come up immediately after the assault and learning what had occurred, had the young man who committed the assault arrested and brought before the Yamen, the offender was let off with a mild sentence of caning—a punishment which was also extended to three or four policemen who, the high officers of the Yamen held, ought to have been on the spot, to protect Mr. Wade from the indignities he had suffered. The offence, it will be observed, was committed in ignorance and the remedy therefore is not repression, but enlightenment. Beginning with the Emperor and his Ministers, the Chinese should be carefully taught the nature of the relations between man and man: it should be clearly pointed out to them that violence is not only unbecoming but that it is a two-edged sword which is apt to cut both ways. When, through the higher authorities, the whole nation shall have gradually been convinced of the impropriety of cutting and wounding promiscuously, it will only be necessary to put them through one more course of instruction with the view of teaching them that foreigners are men like themselves, and entitled to the usual courtesies of life. When the Chinese people shall have mastered this lesson we may fairly consider that the first step has been taken in the path which will lead to social perfection. In the meantime, should any temporary aberrations occur, it will be a sufficient justification to point to the outrages which are constantly perpetrated in Christian countries.

We have intimated that though outwardly and physically it happened to be the person of the British Minister that suffered damage that was an accidental circumstance, and in thought and intention—the true test of an action—it was an unknown rowdy, or perhaps a missionary, who was cudgelled by the Peking mob. And who can tell what provocation might not have been given by persons of that kind? A rampant preacher, imperfectly acquainted with the Chinese character, defiling with his jargon the bayonet-ploughed soil of Cathay, or a prying villain of a traveller peeping over the enclosures of

THE FAR EAST.



GOVERNMENT STORE AT SHINODA.

Yuen-ming-yuen may well try the temper of a noble and patriotic people and rouse them as one man to fierce indignation. In the good old days when there was only the English Legation at Peking, when Mr. Bruce was the Minister and Mr. Wade his Secretary, it was possible to keep out dangerous intruders and to exercise an efficient supervision over those who were admitted. The simple Pekingese were then defended against the well-known rapacity of the British tourist; and injured chair-coolies who were dissatisfied with the scale of barbarian remuneration were sure of a powerful judge-advocate within the British embassy. There was no stoning in the streets then. But now, it is the Minister himself who falls into the hands of a wellmeaning, but imperfectly instructed populace.—*Shanghai Evening Courier.*

THE Imperial Naval College, Yedo, was visited on Saturday, by His Majesty the Tenno. None of the foreign community knew anything about it until very shortly before the arrival of His Majesty, but the news quickly spread that the ceremony was to take place and that those who wished to see anything that was to be seen had no time to lose, so that by the time the Imperial Escort appeared in sight there was quite an assemblage of the foreign residents. We do not hear of any foreign official being present. His Majesty was in a carriage by himself, preceded by another in which was a high officer of his court with two little boys. His Majesty was dressed as usual in white, and looked remarkably well. Both the carriages were drawn by four horses, and there was a cavalry guard of about fifty, who preceded and followed the carriages as an escort.

The College, as many of our readers are aware, is situate on the opposite side of the Canal which skirts Tsikidji in the ordinary approach to the Hotel. It is a large building on the foreign principle, and stands in very large grounds, one portion of which is used as a parade ground.

We are informed that by a recent arrangement Lieut. Brinckley, R. A. will in future be the instructor in scientific artillery, in connection with this college.

A VERY gratifying circumstance has come to our knowledge and one which will be equally so to our readers.

Some gentlemen who went out shooting on the other side of Yedo, on New Year's day, were arrested by some of the dwellers in the region they had chosen, as it seemed to them, with more than ordinary marks of respect. About mid-day they were invited into one of the better kind of houses to take some refreshment. They said that as their object was sport, they would not then break their day, and should they require accommodation later on they would go to a tea-house. However the invitation was so pressing, that at last they yielded, and conversing with their host, ascertained how it was that everyone seemed to look upon them so kindly. The government had issued a notice stating that as the holidays were approaching, in all probability foreigners would make their appearance with their guns for the purpose of shooting birds. The farmers and others were enjoined to treat them with kindness. The notice expressed the satisfaction of the Tenno with the present prospects of the Barley crop, and said—it was not likely that foreigners would do any damage to it or anything else, and that if they did so, they would pay for any injury done. In case, however, of their refusal to pay, the people were enjoined to treat them with strict civility. The host said the notice itself had given satisfaction to the farmers, who were only too happy to act on the Mikado's desire.

THE return Football match between the "Services" and the "Settlement" was played on the Garrison Parade Ground on the afternoon of the 21st February; and resulted in favour of the "Services," who succeeded in getting three goals to 0.

THE recent alteration in the relative value for Japanese small change is as follows:—

Hitherto the *ryo* was 100 *tempo*s and the *tempo* 96 *cash*. Now the *ryo* is 125 *tempo*s, the *tempo* being only 80 *cash*. The smaller coins were the *nijiu shi mon sen* equal to 24 *cash* are now only 20 *cash*, but it will be seen bear the same relative proportion to the *tempo*. The *jiu roku mon sen*, late 16 *cash* is now 15; the *jiu ni mon sen* formerly 12 *cash* now counts for ten. It is a change that does not affect foreigners much, so no notification has been necessary; but the notice to the Japanese has been very fully published and made known.

MANKITCHI'S fireman made their annual parade of the settlement to-day in full paucopy. Preceded by a leader, who, dressed in a French Marine's coat, Japanese continuations and a pair of old boots very wide in the legs, on his head an old French shako, and armed with a hose pipe—like Mansie Waugh the tailor o'Dalkeith—"fancied himself a general, giving the word o'command," the men came on, drawing one of the Dutch Engines and carrying another; followed by a number of hook and ladder men, with new fire hooks, and a new bamboo ladder, and lastly by a band of brothers carrying a huge tub of saki. At certain spots the procession stopped: the ladder was placed perpendicularly from the ground, and supported in that position by the hookmen with their hooks. The ladder was then ascended by a fellow skilled in acrobacy who showed off various feats, amid the admiration of the crowd. The men were all dressed in new clothes—the majority having French Marine's coats, and all looked very clean and jolly. Of course Mankitchi, with his beaming, merry face, was there directing all; and he looked as if, with his retainers, he felt himself every inch a daimio.

THE Foot Paper Hunt announced for the 16th February, came off yesterday afternoon. The meet was at the old Coffee House corner and was but thinly attended, many gentlemen evidently thinking that it was more advisable to follow as far as practicable on horseback: thereby reducing the number of running men to the smallest meet of the season. The hares Mr. Hamilton and Lieut. Sandwith, R.N., started punctually at 3.30 p.m., and were followed by the hounds after 15 minutes had been called. The course selected ran along the top of the hill over the Kanasawa Valley, with an occasional variation of a run down to the Canal and then up the hill again, here several checks had been laid and the hounds lost much time in picking up the scent. On ascending the hill close to a high bank known as the "coal shoot" the hares had evidently run for the Grand Stand, but had suddenly turned sharp off to their left and crossed the Circular road making for the Rifle Range into which they descended, having first of all laid a long check, that very nearly ruined the chances of the leading hounds coming in first. From the Rifle Range the finish was a pretty straight run in through the Garrison Hospital down on to the centre of the Parade by a stiff drop of 15 feet perpendicular bank.

The hares arrived just after a fifty minutes run and the hounds appeared twenty minutes later, Mr. A. Daro 1st, Corporal Dunn 2nd, Private Culley 3rd, closely followed by Capt. Walsh and Hill, Messrs. Smyth, Shaw, Murray, Prior, and about a dozen of the Marines who were running for three prizes kindly given by a gentleman of the community.

The distance run was at least 5 miles, and may be considered as a pretty severe course, more especially as the checks were numerous and laid for a long way out of the true hunt.

Next Tuesday afternoon, the Return Football match, Services vs. Settlement, will be played on the Camp Parade Ground: play to commence at 3.30 p.m.

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TOKOSAWA—BEYOND ODOWARA.

YEDO Hotel is about being converted into Barracks for Japanese Marines. The first to inhabit it are men of Satsuma, and some apprehensions have been expressed lest these men, notoriously the most turbulent and unmanageable of all the clans, should whilst under the influence of liquor or other excitement, become a source of danger to the foreign community. It is possible: but, for ourselves, we do not think it likely.

ORDERS have been issued to have the Telegraph works, connected with the Railway between Yedo and Yokohama, completed within a fortnight; and according to present plans, there are hopes of opening the railway within a month.

THE new sensation in Yedo, is the desire that has suddenly seized upon the Japanese to obtain foreign ladies as teachers of young Japanese ladies. If all we hear be true, several engagements of this kind will be made.

IN a letter received from Yedo to-day, the following interesting intelligence is given:—

"As a matter of news from Yedo, I am happy to inform you that the foreigners dwelling here have decided to erect in Tsukigi, a Chapel for regular public worship. This will be supplying a need that has been long felt here, and it is hoped that its erection will add much to the interest of living in this city, as well as indicate another step in the onward progress of the great truths of Christianity."

Mutiny of the Native Troops at Cavite, Manila.

(From the *China Mail*.)

BETWEEN 8 and 10 o'clock of the night of the 20th January, the native troops garrisoning Fort St. Philip rose on their officers and murdered them. This fort protects the dockyard and arsenal of Cavite, and at the time was garrisoned by about 300 Artillery and a few Marines. The guard began the mutiny by cutting down and killing on the spot their officer, a lieutenant of Artillery, and immediately afterwards the other soldiers in the fort rose *en masse* and shot or cut down all their officers. The Commandant, a Major, was killed and his wife dangerously wounded in protecting her husband's body; a native nurse who tried to save her mistress was also killed. The rest of the garrison in Cavite was the 7th Regt. of Infantry, and they evidently had been tampered with, for they rushed to the parade with their arms; but the firm and judicious action of their Colonel and Officers prevented them from joining the Artillery and Marines, who now had full possession of St. Philip. The Colonel, addressing the men, said that if they wished of course they could shoot him and the officers, but that they would surely be all punished with death, and that it was far wiser to come with him and put down the Artillery, as by so doing they would gain promotion and distinction. He then ordered them to move off by companies; but when the officer in command of the 1st company ordered his men to move, a murmur was heard, "You are no longer our officer, we are all as good as you!" he promptly said, "Who is the man that dares refuse to obey my orders? let me see his face." Two men moved out of the ranks and were instantly shot through the head by this officer, who, like all Spanish officers, was armed with a revolver. The 7th Regt. then remained firm. The Artillery in the fort tried to get to the barracks of the 7th Regt., but were unable to pass a guard house in which was posted an Indian Corporal and ten men; these were both loyal and brave, for, rushing out bayonet in hand, they threw themselves across the road and there withstood the attack of the mutineers, ten times their number.

The latter rushed through the streets, cutting down all Europeans and increasing the number of the murdered to 29, of which, by some account, 13 were civilians and 16 were officers. Cavite is situated on the E. side of Manila Bay, and is 8 miles from the city by water and 13 by land. The Fort St. Philip commands the harbour of Cavite, and the insurgents had possession of the guns of the fort, from which they fired on the ships, nearly sinking one small gunboat, a round shot striking her at the water line. Communication with Manila by water was thus cut off. An officer volunteered to go there by land: he was accompanied by a baker from the town of Cavite, and when 3 miles on his way he was attacked by men thought to be Marines; the baker was killed, and the officer having discharged his revolver several times

without effect and being now shot through three times, fell to the ground and feigned to be dead: his head was cut open by a blow from the butt of a musket, but he is in a fair way to recover, having been brought back by his native servant 11 hours after he left Cavite.

It appears that the Captain General had, by some anonymous letter, been warned that an attempt would be made in Manila on the Fort there on Sunday, the 2nd, without any knowledge of the affair at Cavite he changed all the guards, putting Spanish sentries on all important posts. The 3rd Regt. of Infantry was the only one that made any move, and during the night of 30th, they came armed from their rooms, one by one, and were quietly secured by the guard to the number of between 30 and 40, when the rest became alarmed and did not move. On Sunday news came by water from Cavite of what was going on and the 3rd Regt. was sent by the *Flag* steamer to Cavite, and there, joining with the 7th, which up to this did not show much desire to attack the insurgents, commenced an attack on the Fort which was not successful until the next day, when having riddled with shot from some field pieces the guardhouse where the unfortunate artillery lieutenant was killed, and having taken in reverse that part of the Fort by blowing down a portion of the Arsenal wall and there getting a field piece into position, the assault was made. One of the mutineers rushed out with a white flag and asked for quarter, and the 3rd and 7th ceased firing, but were ordered to go on by their officers, and the man with the white flag, was shot. An entrance gate beneath the guard house had been opened by the man, and through it the infantry rushed in, and gaining the mastery, put to the sword every one side. The mutineers were chased from building to building and were found hidden underneath floors and among the rafters of the houses, from which places they were dragged to be bayoneted. Three of them took refuge in a boiler that was under repair; they were shot inside. No prisoners were taken. All resistance being over, the number of dead were found to be about 100; 40 are supposed to have been killed by the shot from outside and 60 after the assault. Very few of the attacking troops were injured, not more than 10, one of whom was a naval officer, who leading on an escalading party, went up the ladder when fixed and not being followed by his men refused to retreat and was shot as he stood on the top of the wall.

During Sunday night the mutineers attempted to escape from the fort by water; they were fired on by the infantry, but some 200 got out, of whom 80 were taken next day; the others have escaped into the woods. Of course many arrests have followed, and by the 25th the prison was full. Several Spaniards are among the prisoners and many mestizos. A lawyer of Manila and a priest of a village close to Cavite are amongst them. By the 26th, 39 of the 80 soldiers who were taken at Cavite had been tried by Court Martial and 36 were condemned to death, 3 being acquitted; 23 of the condemned had their sentence commuted to imprisonment for life, and on the morning of the 27th the 13 others were shot, 9 on the Calabate a Manila and 4 at Cavite. The troops in garrison at Manila, with the exception of the necessary guards, were paraded; they numbered about 1600 men, and as the Manila garrison is between 3 and 4000, many were therefore either detached at Cavite or in the forts at Manila. The Captain General having arrived, the prisoners, bound arm to arm and closely guarded, were marched to the ground, the drum beating a melancholy dirge; they were placed on their knees in front of a musketry butt, and the Town Major having gone round the troops proclaiming "Live the King! He who now lifts up his voice to ask for pardon for these condemned does so at the cost of his life"—the firing party (50 men of the Artillery march 4 up, were halted 6 paces from the prisoner and fired into them. This was badly managed, as no reserve was at hand, and one being still alive an orderly was despatched 100 yards off for two men, who coming up fired into the wretch so near to him that the powder set his clothes on fire. Even then he was not dead, and an officer handed his revolver to a sergeant who shot him through the head. Eight of the nine were Artillery men—the other a Marine, about 6 feet 3 in. high.

A brigand named Toluban was to have joined the movement, and had collected it is said 1,000 men, but when he came close to Cavite, he found that the loyal troops surrounded it, so he went back to the Woods.

The outbreak would without doubt have been much more serious had not those at Cavite precipitated matters by breaking out on the 20th and not on the 21st. From papers discovered in the houses of some of the accused in Manila, troops in the citadel of that city were to be the first to rise, and they were to fire two guns as signals to Cavite, and the 20th was one of the numerous fiestas held in Manila, where each separate quarter of the city has its own patron saint, whose day is kept with much noise and fireworks, and on this occasion two showers of rockets were discharged from kind of mortar with a loud report. Some of the prisoners from Cavite state they mistook these for the signal guns.

A printing press has been seized in one house and a proclamation in Tagalug, the Indian language, calling on them to rise, has also been found.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Mark Street Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[VOL. II, No. XX.

YOKOHAMA, SATURDAY, MARCH 16TH, 1872.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

SALVAGE FROM THE "FLEDA."

(Concluded.)

A PORTION of the remainder of the afternoon was spent in diplomatic correspondence *in re* "The Village Ox," and finding that the officials were determined on humbugging us, we threatened to land a body of men to-morrow, and carry the animal off, paying the Yokohama price for it only. This in a measure had a salutary effect, as an answer came, stating that after a great deal of trouble, they had succeeded in inducing the owner of the animal to dispose of it for itszibous 160, (just eight times the Yokohama figure). Now this was all nonsense; but it was immaterial, as we had gained something in learning that the beast could be purchased; what we should have to

pay for it being quite a different matter. So this point being gained we anxiously awaited the morrow.

Whilst on this subject, and to exemplify the proper course to adopt with these squeezing officials, I think it worthwhile committing to paper an anecdote related to H— by a friend of his, passenger on board a Russian gunboat, which it appears was off the Japanese coast some distance from any treaty port, cruising. Having been out some time, her commander was very anxious to secure some fresh provisions and meat for his men. Anchoring, therefore, he tried to obtain some but was refused. However, one afternoon, some of the vessel's officers landed for a stroll, and whilst following the sea coast, they came across some fortifications and very naturally took an interest in examining them. Whilst doing so, numerous two sworded yakunins came up and commenced pelting them with stones. Finding the oddst against them, and being unarmed, they beat a quiet retrea



VIEW FROM THE BELVEDERE, KANASAWA.

to their boat uninjured, and on getting on board, of course reported the circumstance to their Captain. Next morning a body of men were landed, marched up to the principal house of the place, and as luck would have it seized upon six officials, who it appears were of some rank, and quickly marched them off and stowed them away out of sight on board the gunboat.

Next morning off came the Governor of the place, in a most frantic state, and on enquiry found that the Captain was to be seen in his state cabin. Here he was ushered in, and found the noble commander seated at a table desperately occupied with despatches at which he was frantically scrawling with a frown of thundering import on his brow and looking things unutterable. The commander speaking Japanese fairly, demanded his rank, business, &c. The Governor, in a most pitiable manner, related the circumstance of the seizure of the high officials; to which the Commander coolly replied "Indeed!" He sent out for his chief officer, questioned him on the matter, whether such were the case, and the reason? Having heard, he told the Governor "that he was very sorry, &c., &c., &c., that it appears his officers had been grossly insulted, pelted, &c., &c., that the Russian laws were very strict, &c., and that it could not be otherwise—the six officials *must go to Siberia*, &c. He had no doubt that the salt beef and hard biscuit fare for the next six months would not agree with the stomachs of 'dainty officials, but it could not be helped.' This worked the wretched man into such a state—the very idea of Siberia and perpetual imprisonment—that he drew his sword and was going to commit "hara kiru" on the spot. The commander objected; and requested that he would not soil his carpetted floor; and therewith had him bundled out on to the main deck, where after a couple of hours cooling, he again asked for an interview. The Commander was seated at the dinner table which was covered with savoury viands, the steam of which wafted around the hungry official's nose, and must have much tantalised him. On hearing what the Governor had to say, he replied that he had thought over the affair, and that the insult *might possibly* be wiped out, by his (the Governor) doing the Russian Government some great service. He would therefore try to help him in his dilemma and suggest that as H. I. Russian Majesty's sailors required some fresh beef, several head of cattle should be supplied, when he would then perhaps be at liberty to release the prisoners. To this the Governor replied, that *it was impossible*, such an idea could not even be entertained. The Captain shrugged his shoulders, was very sorry, &c., &c., but must request the Governor's thinking the matter over outside, as he was going to dinner; and so the interview ended. Next day passed—no communications from the shore; but the following day, a string of oxen were seen coming over the hills from inland, and before the afternoon, no less than a hundred head were collected on the beach, as a peace offering to the offended dignity of the Russian Government, out of which the best animals were picked, and taken on board; the officials were sent ashore; and away steamed the gunboat with fresh meat sufficient to last them for weeks afterwards.

This was the proper and only plan of competing with Japanese duplicity; as unless you get the upper hand of them they will humbug you to their heart's content, and you will never attain your object, no matter how fair terms you may offer.

During our stay down here, bathing overboard was one of our principal amusements. Early every morning, and at 5 P. M. every evening, it was invariably a rush for the water,—on one or two days, as many as three swims being indulged in. The life buoys, of which we generally had half a dozen overboard with us, also afforded some vast fun, some of the party lighting cigars and going out for a cruise in these "gigs, which consisted of a circular cork buoy, inside of which they sat, with their legs over the one side, and lounging comfortably back on the other; in this manner they drifted away with the slight tide setting round the bay. The only casualty to report, was that which occurred to "little fatty," (B.) who perching himself on one of the paddle floats, to his cost found out that it was covered with fine small barnacles, which acted like a nutmeg grater, and soon made him relinquish his seat, putting a sudden and abrupt ending to the impromptu snatch of an overture, with which he had been entertaining us in his fine echoing concert room, the paddle box; his careful mode of picking his way down from the "orchestra" was something worth seeing.

Friday, 16th. The morning being very squally and uncertain, none of us ventured out of the vessel, except of course for the usual swim; the chief interpreter having however come on board, afforded some amusement. The caterer of the mess, H—e, opened out a violent tirade on his conduct, in respect the coveted ox and gave him a talking to on official squeezes, that would have collapsed any one but a Japanese, on the spot, with the bare idea of such powerful accusations; it however had some effect, as a large supply of eggs was the result, and we began to entertain hopes of roast beef for dinner. About 2 P. M., H—n., H—o and Y—e went ashore to open negotiations, which ended in H—o's coming off for two stalwart firemen, big boned, powerful, woolly headed "Sidi boys," to take charge of the beast, satisfactory terms having been arranged with regard to the purchase money: but the difficulty now was to get a boat to transport the animal off to the vessel, the Japanese refusing to let us have one of theirs as they were afraid of a capsizing. Anticipating some fun, B. and myself joined the party on shore, and found them at the interpreter's quarters in a fine large temple, in the middle of the village. The temple, of which I only had a glimpse from the outside, (having got into a terrible state of mud and dirt in plodding up the village lanes), was a fine large building with a steep roof, broad verandahs and substantially built, principally of wood, situated in a broad open and carefully kept compound or square, to which we had access from the village by a flight of broad stone steps, and here noticed some very fine large trees which were evidently the growth of many generations and carefully preserved. The interior of the building was beautifully matted and scrupulously clean; its ceiling was formed of finely carved wooden panels, and was supported by

wooden columns which were elaborately carved and very massive: numerous fine lanterns with lacquered frameworks and pretty silken tassels were suspended in different portions of the building, and the panels on the sides of the rooms I noticed were decorated with picturesque landscapes and etchings. I should very much have liked to look



JIN-RIKI-SHA.

that sent the administrator of the persuasion, and a couple of infatuated dogs ("Hilda" & "Pepper") howling. The ox moreover dragged the Sidi boy out of the boat in a more summary than pleasant manner, & snapping its tether made a headlong charge through us & at the crowd of villagers swarming behind us. An uproarious burst of laughter

over the building, but as I did not feel inclined to take my wet boots off, and as some fun was at hand, the ox having made its appearance, I left that pleasure for some future day. A large crowd had collected in the neighbourhood of the temple, whose amusement was intensely excited when the huge black Sidi boys stepped forward, and taking the tether of the ox, lead him in triumph through the village to the shore, roars of laughter greeting the procession as we brought up the rear, and assembled in a group on the sea side. In spite of our threats to do all sorts of improper things, and the endeavours of the Japanese officials, not a boat could be had for love or money: so after waiting a long time one of the Sidi boys waded off up to his chin in water to a fishing boat, moored off the beach, and getting into her, soon had her on shore. The frantic owner rushed down in great terror, and at one time I was afraid of a collision between him and the nigger, who did not appear to understand his frantic gesticulations; but this forcible seizure had the desired effect of shewing we were determined, as down came the head yakunin of the village evidently in a great stew and in a pitiful manner begged of H—e to wait a little as he would soon get a boat. This was just what we had been trying to attain, and in a few minutes a fine big craft was placed at our disposal, and after some difficulty about getting proper planks to form a platform up the boat's side, we commenced the first of a series of endeavours to persuade the gentle animal to meet its fate with becoming resignation. Coaxings and quiet persuasions from behind with a stick were futile;—indeed the latter when attempted by "little fatty," were returned by the animal with twofold interest in the shape of a series of vigorous and well directed kicks,

from all, followed this little escapade, and it was some time ere the beast was recaptured and again led to the water's edge. Some of our party had now become desperate, not relishing the jeers of the crowd; and heedless, of wet boots and socks, waded in and held the boat steady, for the constant surf rolling in, kept up a battering against the craft's broadside, and rendered the platform very shaky. About half an hour was spent in all sorts of manoeuvres to persuade an embarkation, but to no avail, so we had at last to resort to main force. Getting a good rope out of the boat and passing it round the animal's horns, with a turn round one of the boat's thwarts, and a few well directed tugs, we succeeded in hauling the brute into the boat, and after well securing its legs with lashings, sent it off with a loud "hurrah" in charge of the Sidi boys who grinned from ear to ear. About 10 minutes afterwards, we could judge from the violent swaying of the steamer's yards and tackles, that the embarkation on the vessel's deck was far more easily effected, although we afterwards learnt that the Sidi boys had as much as they could do to get within reach, as the boat was half filled ere reaching the vessel's side; and in the hoisting up, the brute knocked off one of its horns, besides committing all sorts of ridiculous pranks on touching the deck, amongst the crew.

R. and myself went up and had a delightful stroll over the highest hill overlooking the bay, and were amply repaid by a glorious view over hill and dale and away to seaward. Of course as we had not a gun with us, we put up a fine pheasant from amongst the hill side cover. I collected a large bouquet of mountain flowers and noticed particularly a sweet little pale blue heather bell. In the valley we top-

ped the bouquet with some fine scarlet lilies. Our climb gave us most ferocious appetites, and we congratulated ourselves on the success of our to-day's episode on the beach.

On getting back to the village, R. who had espied a "damsel faire" amongst the crowd, was determined to endeavour to trace her whereabouts, and of course dragged me to the house where he had last seen her disappear, where we sat sipping very hot, weak tea, in the hopes of catching a glimpse of the only belle we had seen in the village—it having been remarked by all what a miserable set of hags it possessed, with their blackened teeth, &c. However it was of no avail, the young lady was elsewhere, and as it was growing dark, hailing Byrne on board the wreck, he soon picked us up from the beach in his gig—not however before we had both broken our shins in the desperate scramble into the boat, a heavy surf being on and nearly swamping her. My poor bouquet was severely damaged, in spite of the careful manner in which I had carried it all the way down the mountain side, although in our descent I had frequently slipped and not having my hands to avail of, had more than once descended yards at a time, in a most precipitate and ungraceful manner, it had suffered at the last moment, not too much however to prevent its gracing the marble table of the after saloon for several days afterwards.

After waiting for the rest of the party, until long after dark, we began to feel uneasy about them, and were talking of going ashore to make inquiries, when to our relief a native boat came alongside from seaward containing them. They had, it appears, gone right round the bay until they had reached its opposite side and a village called, Etto; here they were crowded around to a disagreeable extent, the natives not having seen Europeans before. As they were congratulating themselves on the fact of their having purchased some hampers of fine grapes, and when arranging to get a boat to go back to the steamer, up stumped a native two-sworded official, when immediately all bargains fell through and in spite of their best endeavours to hold to them, they were humbugged completely, the natives actually then fearing to dispose of their fruit. The yakunin was in a terrible fidget about their appearance in the village, and evidently wanted to get rid of them as soon as he possibly could: they therefore had but little difficulty in procuring a boat, which was a great object gained, as it was getting dusk, and they by no means relished the idea of the ten miles walk back; so they relinquished the question of the fruit, being only too glad to be able to get home by water. On sighting the *London*, they directed the boatmen to go towards her, as they were then sculling towards the village, Oo-sami, but to their astonishment found that they were not their own masters, being in charge of a petty official, who had orders to take them to the head yakunin of Oo-sami, with the message that he was to keep the foreigners on his side of the bay, and not allow them over that way as he objected to their startling him in his peaceful demesne; at first the boatmen still kept for the village, and it was not until (H.) got up and threatened to punch their heads, that they were induced to approach the *London*. On getting alongside they endeavored to get the petty official up and give him a refresher, in the shape of a glass

of sherry, but he was in too great a fright to take anything of the sort. He very eagerly handed them back the fare they had tendered the boatmen and sculled away ashore, very faithfully reporting the terrible circumstance of the foreigners visiting Etto. This we afterwards learnt from the interpreters, who laughed and said that the yakunin had written a long despatch in a terrible "funk" at the apparitions on his coast. By the bye, whilst on the subject of yakunins, &c., I must not forget a little "fracas" that took place between myself and one of these customers, a fellow belonging to the village, who acted as a sort of spy on board during our stay. Whilst quietly seated in an arm-chair on the poop, reading, during the time the others were bargaining for the beef on shore, R. sung out to me that another boatload of visitors was hovering about the ship. It was nothing unusual, as every morning and evening, boatloads of men, women and children came off, sculling round the vessel apparently quite contented with an outside view of her; numbers of visitors even came down from the interior to have a look at the foreign ships, the news of their being on the coast having spread both far and wide. Among the occupants of the boat, R. had noticed several women, who were standing on tip-toes trying to get a peep in at the stern windows, and appearing to be very eager to have a better look at the large gilded mirrors of the saloon, of which they had just caught a passing glimpse. As they kept asking to be allowed to have a look on board, we of course acceded and beckoned them to come alongside, which they were on the point of doing, when the yakunin actually had the impudence to go aft and as the boat rounded the stern, hurled some words of thundering import at them, looking terrible things, quite frightening them out of their senses. Although I immediately jumped up from my chair, and with R. upbraided the fellow in Japanese right in their hearing, still they could not be induced to near the ship; and I've no doubt but, had they done so, they would have been severely punished. During the remainder of our stay, although numbers came off and sculled round the ship, none could be induced to come alongside. I felt very much like punching the fellow's head in spite of his wearing two swords, but being only a guest of Captain Byrne's, I did not like to create a disturbance on board, but took good care to order and make him go off the poop instantly, which he did. Afterwards he had actually the effrontery to send a friend to ask if he might not with him be allowed a look over the cabins? I need hardly say that the answer he got was decidedly more imperious than complimentary. I was very glad moreover to note that the rascal never came near the steamer afterwards, although I caught his eye on me once or twice when I visited the *Fleda's* wreck, and probably he owes me a grudge yet, but I do not think I shall ever again favour Oosami with a visit, so he will have to vent his spleen on the desert air.

The first object that caught our attention on reaching the steamer in the evening was the unhappy ox's carcase hanging up under the bridge, and I can only leave the fact of our all making a magnificent dinner of roast beef to prove its excellence; in fact, it lasted us several days, and was a splendid addition to the table until our return to Yokohama.

Saturday, 17th. This turned out a miserable, rainy day, and none of us ventured out of the vessel at all; we have been rather unlucky in this respect, not having had a fine day since we left Yokohama bay. Our anticipated shooting trips inland have, so far, all fallen through, the guns lying idle in their cases untouched, we however were very sanguine of having one good day's run inland, ere leaving.

The morning was principally spent in entertaining a party of priests who paid us a visit, one or two of them were remarkably fine looking fellows with black piercing eyes and Grecian profiles. They, like the Chinese and Siamese, had shaven heads and long flowing robes, being also Buddhists.

Sunday, 18th—Broke fine and clear, but with a very hot sun quite tropical in its fierceness. Soon after 11 A.M. lowering clouds began to roll over the mountain tops of the bay, and just as we had prepared for a tour, down came a succession of squalls of wind and rain, that rendered even an attempt at dodging ashore between them very hazardous, so we had to again resign ourselves to our fate. About 3 P.M. some of us grew desperate, and in spite of a ducking were determined to have some exercise at least, and were repaid by succeeding in purchasing some hampers of delicious grapes, which formed a great addition to our modes of killing time, as a bunch of them and a good novel, were things not to be despised by a parcel of fellows hard up for something to do.

We afterwards went on an exploring expedition through the village, and on reaching the bank of the brook before mentioned, came across the head quarters of the village yakunin; a fine large, long, one storied building, situated in a fine broad and neatly kept compound levelled out of a thickly wooded hill side. The approach to the compound was by a flight of neat stone steps, and it was embanked with a strong stone wall, parallel with which wound a pretty country lane. On the one side it was completely overhung by the wooded top of the embankment, whose noble lofty trees towered up some 80 feet above us, reminding one of some park land at home, whilst on the other hand a beautiful vista opened out over pleasant rice fields, clumps of trees, and scattered cottages, backed by immense slopes, and a noble range of lofty hills over whose tops threatened an approaching squall. Volumes after volumes of thick clouds rolled over and down their glens, warning us to hurry on, as we were determined on seeing in which direction this delightful lane trended. About a quarter of an hour's smart walking brought us to a turn in the lane leading along and up the hill side, but the rain coming down necessitated our turning off to the left amongst a grove of fine large trees, where we found a deserted temple. Some of us taking refuge under its broad overhanging eaves, others of the party got into the trunk of a venerable old elm, finding ample and snug quarters for four or five persons. Here we had to wait half an hour until another of these provokingly sudden squalls blew over, but had barely reached the embankment of the yakunin's domain, when down swept a still fiercer one, the wind scouring across the broad plains of rice fields, and howling with frightful violence through the lofty boughs of the tall trees overhanging; causing us to run as hard as we could down the lane from

under them, momentarily expecting the boughs or even the trees themselves to succumb to the gale. Waiting in a cottage near the beach, until the wind and sea went down we got off safely in a native boat with a ducking only, (about 5 P.M.), and immediately, to compensate for the drenching in the rain, had a glorious plunge overboard.

Monday, 19th September. Judging from the appearances of early morning, there seemed every possibility of our having a repetition of yesterday's successive squalls, but we were all bent on an inland shooting tour, and on taking our chance with regard to the weather.

We all landed about 9 A.M., three of the party having guns, hoping to make a good bag ere returning to breakfast at noon.

Taking the pretty lane we had partially explored yesterday, leaving the village and as we thought, prying officials behind us, we were soon tramping at an exhilarating pace along its extremely varied and picturesque windings, in a direction leading gradually up the side of a fine range of hills, adjoining those forming the background to the bay.

The lane was of a regular Welsh mountain kind, with its water-worn ruts and displaced pebbles and stones, winding between moss and fern, covered embankments which were topped by hawthorn hedges tangled with briars, and as we trudged further on and mounted higher up the hill side, every fresh turn opened out a succession of beautiful views over broad plains of rice fields, immense slopes, backed by mountainous hills, with wooded glades, and covered with light and dark green fir plantations. Again further on, on one side, a deep valley lay below us, and a dark fir covered hill rose abruptly out of it directly opposite us, forming as it were a deep wooded chasm; whilst on the other hand the mountain side rose steeply up hundreds of feet above us; not a sound was to be heard, but the occasional distant caw of a rook away below us, and the ceaseless harsh chirp of the cicada, a shrill toned grasshopper, which dwelt amongst the bushes. Here we rested on a pleasant roadside embankment, some of the party having got completely out of breath with the pace we had been keeping up the occasionally steep lane, and to our surprise in a few minutes, up came a party of people who had been very pertinaciously following us. We had from time to time caught glimpses of them in the windings of the road behind us and thought that they were country people; but as stated, to our surprise on their nearing us, we found that they were no less than spies sent out by the yakunins to watch us. These poor fellows acknowledged it when we questioned them, and were quite thunderstruck on hearing that we were bound on a walking tour to a town about 40 miles off—as one of the party very seriously informed them. As it was, they had severely felt the pace we had been going at, none of them being by any means young fellows, and all accustomed to sitting or lolling about in their village quarters.

About half an hour more walking brought us to the top of the mountain ridge about 1,200 feet above, and 5 or 6 miles inland from the sea; a threatening squall however hurried us on, when we very opportunely came across a solitary wayside hut or resting place for travellers, where we took

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FURUYAMA, FROM LAKE ILAKONE.

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APPROACH TO HARONE VILLAGE.

refuge, but having caught a glimpse of some lovely scenery, and seeing that the squall was still some distance off, I clambered up a bold ridge, where I had the pleasure of viewing one of the grandest landscapes it has ever been my lot to behold; to my left, rose ranges of wild, magnificent mountains, covered with woods and larch plantations, over whose tops hovered the threatening squall; whilst to the right, wended a beautiful undulating line of coast, with rocky cliffs throwing a deep shadow on the clear blue water beneath them, except here and there on some particularly sharp point, where one saw the white crests of the ocean swell breaking over the rocks; then away in the extreme distance could be traced the misty outlines of mountains some 6,000 feet high, and about 80 miles distant. The wild silent magnificence of the mountain solitude, and the total absence of any habitation formed an impression not easily eradicated. On my return I found the rest cogitating a plan to outdo the spies that had so persistently followed us.

This we adopted immediately the rain blew over—and it was this; the spies numbered three, whereas our party consisted of five, so we arranged that as we wanted some shooting we would strike right across the hills for the beach, each taking a different path and then meet at a grove of firs some two miles off. This plan succeeded capitally, for in a quarter of an hour nothing more was to be seen of our friends, and we left them to retrace their steps some eight miles back to the village. I took to beating for H—n, and succeeded in putting up a covey of four brace of young pheasants, out of which he succeeded in knocking one over, we then had an awfully stiff walk through brushwood knee-deep; but the game lay so very close that we succeeded in putting up few birds. This is invariably the case with both China and Japan pheasants, and unless you have capital dogs, you but seldom make a good bag. Long ere reaching the beach, I had lost both the legs of my trousers, and my poor shins suffered severely from the frightful thorns and briars of the under-wood; it was therefore with feelings of great delight that after fighting my way through a dense dingle copse, I found myself out upon the stony beach and by the side of the brook that flowed right through the dingle, where we all mustered, and had a refreshing wash of our heated and sore limbs.

As the beach consisted of huge boulders worn perfectly round by the action of the sea and weather, our only mode of progression was by a series of hops from one stone to another, and as we had to undergo about 5 miles of this, those of the party who had hobnailed boots on were worked up into a furiously violent state, particularly when a fishing boat that they had hailed, very impudently sculled away to seaward. On arriving under the Bluff we had visited the first day after our arrival, I proceeded a scramble up its steep side, and going back by the nice path over it, but none of the rest would try it. Picking a good stout pole off the beach, after a most arduous climb, I reached its top where I was amply repaid by a good rest in the heather, and reached the village fully half an hour before my companions, who had gone all round the bluff.

On getting on board an immediate rush was made for overboard, and whilst in the water, the pilot schooner just down from Yokohama ran into the Bay and anchored astern of the steamer. A small boat very soon put off from her, containing G—n (from Lloyd's Agents) and A—k (of — & Co.) who had come down on business for their respective firms, and brought us the news of the success of the fleets off Shimonoseki, which we received with great delight, and at breakfast drank the healths of the victors with three times three.

This afternoon the last of the wreck's sound portion of the cargo came alongside, and as we were to be off to-morrow morning for Yokohama, I went with G—n to have a final look over the *Fleda's* shattered hull. The last tier of tobacco now visible, was completely saturated and sloppy with salt water, and we could see the extent of damage done to the vessel's hull; all the iron stringer beams being twisted out of their places and away from the vessel's side. The stench from the decaying tobacco was very powerful and sickening, turning the colour of everything exposed to it, and I was very glad to get out of the nasty hold and back to the old *London's* comfortable saloon, where we took it easy after our long and trying morning's walk.

Tuesday, 20th. From an early hour this morning, preparations were being made for a start back for Yokohama, and as soon as the smoke issued from the funnel, numbers of boats put off from the beach crowded with women and children who appeared quite contented with hovering around and near the vessel, anxiously awaiting the starting of the paddles. First and foremost, whilst the anchor was being hove up, issued the hoarse roar of the steam from the great copper pipe, setting all on tip-toe of expectation, but as soon as the paddles commenced revolving, their admiration knew no bounds. Exclamations of surprise and delight arose from the boats now mustering some 20 or 30 around us, were the last sounds heard from amidst the flotilla, as we left the pleasant bay with its fishing boats and flocks of sea gulls, far behind us.

We had a delightfully, calm, fine day with a sea as smooth as a mill pond over whose surface we rapidly tore along, and reached Yokohama in excellent health and spirits after our pleasant and most amusing cruise.

Nothing of particular note occurred during the run across, except that we had some excellent rifle practice at the numerous shoals of porpoises lazily lolling about on the surface of the calm sea; four huge whales, two of whom rose within a hundred yards of us, afforded us some exciting shots as they exposed their great carcasses for a few seconds only, leaving a broad oily wake extending for yards behind them.

Thus ended one of the most pleasant cruises I have ever had and it was with no small feelings of regret that I left the comfortable old *London's* cabins and once more found myself on shore, to possibly idle about for an indefinite time to come.

The Illustrations.

VIEW FROM THE BELVEDERE, KANASAWA.

“THE high places” as mentioned in the scriptures, must frequently recur to the minds of visitors to or residents in Japan. The “prophets of the groves” too who were feasted at Jezebel's table find their counterpart in this

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TYA-HOUSE AT KATASEH.

country. If the scenery is as beautiful as we all declare it to be, it must be admitted that there are few points of particular interest which are without their temple or shrine. The people are proud of their country's scenery; and so sure as there is any place possessing attractions of this kind to the people, there may be seen an edifice of some kind—perhaps large or perhaps very small—dedicated to their deities.

At a short distance off the high road, the best part a mile from the hotel at Kanagawa on the road to Kamakura, is such a spot. The priests made it holy, by placing a small temple there where the villagers might pray when they repair to it to see the fine view from it; or admire the view when they go to pray. At any rate there is a view as charming as can be desired by a lover of nature, however exacting. We have endeavoured to present it in part to our readers on page —; but a photograph fails entirely to give a true notion of it. In the picture, we have as the foreground the top of the eminence from whence the view is taken, then the water of Goldsborough inlet—(so called after Commodore Goldsborough lately in our waters in command of the U. S. S. *Shamandoah*, but formerly one of the officers accompanying Commodore Perry)—with the shores too distant to be brought out in detail. In the distance are Webster's island and a curious rock at the point of land on the other side of which lies the Imperial Naval Arsenal of Yokosuka. In the view as seen by the eye, extends beyond these, at a distance of some 12 to 15 miles, the line of coast forming the boundary of the gulf of Yedo, and this, (by reason of its distance) is not seen at all in the photograph. In reality too, a great part of the beauty of the scene lies in the extensive valley bounded by high hills, lying to the left of the picture, and the undulations forming a continuation of the hills to the right. Imperfect, however, as the picture is, we give it; as it will bring to the minds of many friends now far away, a spot they have gazed upon with unalloyed admiration when here.

JIN RIKI SHA.

ON page 235 is a small picture that will at once give our distant readers an idea of the first wheeled conveyances for passengers ever adopted in Japan, as well as the quaintness and love of the grotesque which peculiarly distinguish the Japanese mind. Four years ago, there was nothing of this kind to be seen. There were indeed but few wheeled passenger vehicles of any kind. Kangoes (light bamboo chairs), or norimons (a kind of stunted palanquin), the former carried by two bearers, the latter by 2, 4, 6 or even 8 according to the rank of the occupant and the nature of the road, were the only modes of conveyance; but after the introduction of coaches, carriages and two wheeled traps by foreigners, some enterprising fellow took it into his head to make a kind of enlarged perambulator to be drawn by one man; and it is perfectly astounding to see how it "took." A cango is a 'curio' now-a-days; and norimons are very few and far between; whilst there are upwards of 40,000 jin-riki-shas in Yedo and its suburbs. They are generally of the ordinary perambulator shape, except that they are drawn, (as shewn), by a man in the shafts, and most of them have some fancy design on their sides and at the back; but there are others of shapes both curious and ingenious. We have seen them in Yedo, exactly like a Japanese junk, beautifully made of white cedar, and unpainted—after the fashion of real junks. The one in the picture speaks for itself.

APPROACH TO HAKONE VILLAGE,

AND

FUSIYAMA, FROM HAKONE LAKE.

IN recent numbers of the *Far East*, we have presented some views taken among the Hakone ranges, and have said all that is necessary about them. The two views on pages 238

and 239 are, however, worthy of a place in our collection—the approach to Hakone village from its own intrinsic beauty; and its companion from the fact that it is about the nearest spot to Yokohama from which a photograph of the peerless mountain can be successfully taken. Fusi-yama is to a Japanese mind the ideal of everything that is grand, noble and immutable. There is no subject so commonly portrayed in their decorative efforts, whether of lacquered boxes or of their splendid gold paperhangings, as this. More than 13,000 feet (some call it 15,000 feet) high, it can be seen (it is said) from 13 provinces—but, however, that may be, it can certainly be seen by persons two hundred miles apart under favourable circumstances; and thus it naturally forms one of the most beautiful objects in the minds of a very considerable proportion of the people. From Yokohama, at all seasons of the year—whether wrapped in its winter garment of snow or with the sun of summer brightening its beautiful slopes, and with the grand changes of light and shade bringing out its perfections more boldly—it forms by far the most beautiful object the eye can reach. The Hakone range of mountains, between 3,000 and 4,000 feet above the level of the plain, are a little more than half way between this and Fusi; but though so far beyond them the peerless one rises gloriously over them, and is as much an object of veneration to foreigners as to natives.

TEA HOUSE AT KATASEH,

AND

GRAVE YARD OF HIGH OFFICIALS.

THE Hotels and public houses of Japan are generally called Ochayas or Tea houses. In Japan, invariably the first thing offered to a visitor either at a public or private house is a cup of tea, without milk or sugar. Tea is always ready, and as the front of a public house is always open, any stranger in passing along who sits down to rest, as many do, is immediately offered the cup of hot tea: it matters not whether he be rich or poor—and no payment is asked or expected for it. Kataseh in itself is uninteresting enough, but it is the village on the mainland opposite to the island of Yenosima where so many foreigners delight to spend a few days from time to time. The tea house is just at the foot of a fine flight of steps leading to a handsome series of temples. The grave yard is some miles from Kataseh, and the tombs are all those of high officials of olden time and their families.

Local Items.

BY the P. M. S. S. *New York* from Hakodate of the 10th March, the first instalment of our supply of ice for the summer's consumption arrived consigned to N. Kabe, it is in splendid condition, some of the block being of a very large size and of 12 to 15 inches in thickness.

When the steamer left, there was no foreign vessel in port and trade generally very dull.

WE are happy to inform our readers that the Yoshiwarra is to be removed ere long from its present site to one that is to be prepared for it, close to the Tobe. The Nogé hill has to be cut through first, and the contract for this will shortly be given out.

A severe shock of an earthquake was experienced on Saturday evening the 9th instant, at 7 o'clock, the shock lasted for one minute and a half and appears to have been felt more on the Bluff than in the settlement.

On Sunday evening four alight shocks were felt at the same time as on Saturday.

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GRAVE YARD OF HIGH OFFICIALS.

THE Spring Meeting of the Race Club having been announced for the 8th, 9th and 10th May, preparations are already being made by the various owners for the training of their ponies. The Race Course is being put to rights and a new railing on the outer side has been erected thus supplying a want that has been much needed for some time past.

THE rumour alluded to in the *Herald* of the 11th instant, concerning the assault upon Mr. Brinkley has been long in finding its way to Yokohama. In point of fact the occurrence is now some three weeks old. Mr. Brinkley, walking within the outer circle of the Oshiro, in a street at no great distance from the Gaim'aho, was addressed by some drunken soldiers, who first treated him to some insolent remarks, and then pushed him down, tearing one of the buttons or "frogs" from his coat. Picking himself up rapidly, Mr. Brinkley quickly showed that one sober Englishman was more than a match for two or three drunken Japanese, and freeing himself told his assailants that he should report them. He did so, describing their regiment to the proper authorities: at the same time requesting that no actual punishment should follow his complaint but that the soldiers in general should be warned against the consequences of incivility to foreigners. There has been far too much of this impoliteness on the part of the soldiers; but it is likely to pass away, now the men are being properly accommodated in barracks. There has been some improvement since Mr. Brinkley complained.

The Period.

Furniture for His Imperial Majesty, the Tenno of Japan.

WE were shown, yesterday, at the warerooms of Messrs. George O. Whitney & Co., of this city, two sets of furniture prepared by special order for his Imperial Majesty, the Tenno of Japan. The order arrived about six weeks ago and specified a bed-room set and drawing-room set complete. In this way it was thought best to determine the merits of American manufacture. The bedstead is a superb piece of workmanship. At the head is a canopy ornamented in royal style, with lining of blue and gold coteline, and beautiful lace curtains. The woodwork is solid black walnut, artistically though simply carved. Mattress, bedding, blankets, pillows and linen are complete. Each article bears an embroidered representation of the *chrysanthemum*, the Imperial coat of arms. The blankets are richly finished, and are of the best manufacture of the Mission Woollen Mills. Two large Turkish armchairs covered with a satin finish and coteline. The drawing-room set consists of twelve pieces: two ottomans, and one large centre-table. The chairs are all made of heavy black walnut and covered with coteline like the bed-room pieces. The centre-table is richly carved and beautifully inlaid with marble. As a sample of American furniture, these sets display our best style and finish.—*S. F. Alta*.

THE Macao Official *Boletim* of the 26th instant, publishes an advertisement under the signature of the Colonial Secretary, inviting all the contributors to the Asylum, as well as all the *Emigration Agents* to appear before the Governor on the 29th February, at 2 p.m. The object of the invitation is not yet made known, but it is presumed that Governor Souza intends to make an appeal in favour of the poor of Macao. The mortality among the latter continues alarmingly large.

CHANGES will soon occur in the Consular service, as we learn that Messrs. Sinclair, Atkins, and Mayers are shortly going home on leave. In such a case Foochow, Newchwang, and Chefoo will have to be provided with new men.—*Idem*.

DURING the tea season we hear that four of the P. & O. Company's large steamers will load teas in China direct for London via Suez Canal, and a line of two or more extra steamers will be laid on between this and China.

FINE STOCK FOR JAPAN.—The steamer *America* will take to Japan some more very fine Spanish Merino Rams, bred by Messrs. Smith & Overhiser, from the celebrated "Patterson Flock." Over fifty of these fine sheep have been shipped to Japan from this same flock within the last few years.

Hiogo.

ON an occasion some time ago, we, accompanied by a friend, decided to visit the fishmarket of Osaka, we rose at the somewhat early hour of five, and trudged off to the market, where we, as we expected, found the early breakfast stores in full swing, though as yet few other signs of life were to be seen. The stews and soups were at any rate warm; and though the usual soy formed most of the flavoring of these, the result was altogether decidedly grateful to an empty stomach. After we had taken our refreshment—costing for two persons the extravagant sum of three tempoes—we turned to the market place, the shops of which were just opening for business. First, a house on the left lands a boat-load of fish of all sorts and sizes, which are forthwith laid out in baskets and put up for public competition. What this competition is, none who have not witnessed it can comprehend; and though Billingsgate has its peculiar auction, where the suggested price descends from high to low after the manner pursued by "Cheap Jacks" at English country fairs, the mysteries of a Japanese fish sale would puzzle any but the initiated. As in most, or we may say all places in the world, under similar circumstances, all speak an *argot* of their own which was entirely unintelligible even to our samurai friend who acts as interpreter on this occasion. Basket after basket is put up before the buyers, who chaff and joke with each other and the salesman, stealthily exhibiting one or more fingers in a peculiar position, under cover of their long sleeves, as a sign to the auctioneer, who soon picks up the bid and incorporates it with his string of "patter."

The variety of specimens of the finny tribe is wonderful to a stranger and even the renowned Simpson would surely be puzzled by such wealth of material spread out temptingly before his eyes. The celebrated Tai from the sea, the Rod Tai from the river, mackerel and a host of fish of the same genus, flat fish, round fish, hard fish, and soft fish,—nasty looking and feeling squabby messes these latter, which however rank high in the estimation of the poorer classes. Shell fish seem abundant and of great variety, though we miss the oyster, no traces of which delicate molluscs are anywhere to be seen; muscles, clams and crawfish abound. But here is apparently a disturbance next door. A yell from the salesman attracts most of the buyers, and we follow them. We find that a large consignment of star-shaped fish has just been delivered, and the auctioneer has such an amount of competition that he becomes almost frantic with the rapidity of the bids as lot after lot is disposed of, one lot of baskets, containing twenty-five fish each, rising from seven to fourteen cents a fish; and each transaction is rapidly taken down by the clerk in attendance.

By this time the market was crowded with buyers, and some of those who had secured the earliest lots were to be seen bringing up coolies laden with baskets of cash, wherewith to clear their purchases. By nine o'clock all was over, and as the market people commenced closing up their shops for the day, we retraced our steps to our hotel. After breakfast we passed through the street again, and it was difficult to realise that but a few hours before the place had been the scene of so much uproar.—*Hiogo News*.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street, Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

[Vol. II, No. XXI.]

YOKOHAMA, SATURDAY, APRIL 1ST, 1872.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

IN our recent numbers we have given an account of two jaunts, one to the interior, and the other to a distant part of the coast; the former made under the most favourable circumstances in the year of grace 1871, the latter under the most unfavourable circumstances, seven years earlier. From these accounts, our readers may easily see how differently foreigners were viewed at the earlier and later period. In 1864 it would have not only been most unsafe but quite impossible for any foreigners except the privileged Ministers and their *suities*, to penetrate the regions beyond the Hakone Pass, upon the Tokaido. At that time the road was always crowded with the two-sworded class. Daimios were going backwards and forwards, to and from Yedo, with large bands of armed retainers, every one of whom would have been only too glad to avail of the slightest excuse to cut a foreigner down. The crossing the road im-

mediately in front of an officer's train, caused the soldiers of that train to assault foreigners and to fire indiscriminately down the street, at Kobi, as recently as January 1868. Less than a month later, eleven French sailors were massacred in the most cold-blooded way at Sakai, a few miles below Osaka. Shortly afterwards, the British Minister, even though attended by all his own guard, and a very numerous Japanese guard, was, with his retinue, attacked in Kioto, while on his way to have audience of the Emperor; and only the speedy flight of the culprits on these occasions, followed by very energetic efforts on the part of the government, and the most stringent proclamations on the part of the Mikado, has sufficed to lessen—we wish we could say, put a stop to—this kind of thing.

Under the old Tokugawa government, although the Tycoons and their Ministers, were most loyal to their agreements with foreigners, we had too many proofs of the evil spirit



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actuating the samourai, and of the impossibility of keeping this spirit under control. The list of names we could give of foreigners killed and wounded in cold blood up to the end of the year 1864, would appal those who at that time had not commenced to feel any interest in Japan, and only knew that there was such a country after the ordinary schoolboy fashion. Yes; it is literally true. For there are some holding a good position in the open ports now, who in 1864 had not left school, who were still in their teens, and who have only known the country since the governmental changes.

We shall not to-day, attempt to describe the country or the experiences of travellers; but will relate a few facts about the people.

The foreigner in Japan who imagines that the kindness and civility with which he is received arises from affection towards strangers, may be assured that he draws very largely on faith. But that he does receive kindness and at least the outward semblance of welcome everywhere, (the few exceptions prove the rule), is a matter of universal experience.

It has become a belief with foreigners that a Japanese might not draw his sword unless he used it to draw blood. But this is an exaggeration. The laws of Iyeyas, which are those by which the samourai of old were governed, have no such provision. The great Tokugawa chief very clearly defined the duty of every samourai to uphold the honour of his class; but he did not instruct them to become butchers. Years ago, when every Japanese coveted the right to wear two swords, and nearly the half of those one met did wear them, it was considered that the whole of the privileged were dangerous. Meeting in a friend's house on our arrival, a yakunin who had come about some business for his prince, and observing that he had taken his sword out of his belt, and laid it on the floor by the side of his chair, curiosity induced us to ask to look at it. Our friend, no doubt in mere cajolery, told us we had better leave it alone, as it was a rule with Japanese never to allow the sword to be unsheathed without shedding blood. The yakunin seeing that we hesitated to touch the weapon on hearing this, kindly took it up, unsheathed it, handed it to us to look at, pointing out with pride that it was a remarkably fine blade; and added in fair English, "Mr. ——— pays me a poor compliment when he tells his stranger friend that the sword I consented to his examining could not be sheathed unless dimmed by blood. The sword in the hands of samourai, is more to protect life than to take it." After a little time, when the business on which he had come was about concluded, he turned to us again and said, as he pointed to the samples of rifles and ammunition and brought his hand down on a revolver case, "You see I have more confidence in Englishmen than they have in me. I come into a room full of destructive weapons without suspicion." And as he was about leaving he seemed unable to get the idea out of his head, and said "Mr. ——— and I understand each other. I know he only said that in fun; but some Japanese would not understand him, and would think it cowardice." He again waved his hand round to the specimens of firearms and said "So many;" and then touching his sword-hilt, his last word as he joined three or four attendants who had been waiting for him outside, was—"One."

This occurred in Nagasaki, shortly after the battle of Kagosima, and the man was an officer of Satsuma. The city of Kagosima had been destroyed; several of the prince of Satsuma's steamers taken; and a large sum of money had been paid; all on account of a murderous assault upon four Englishmen and a lady on the Tokaido, by men of that clan.

Shortly after this incident we read in a Glasgow newspaper several chapters of a traveller's experience in Japan. Among others was an account of his having fallen in with ronins some little distance outside the settlement. He was about to be slain, one of the men having drawn his sword, when he made some sign which stayed the fellow's hand as the sword was raised for the fatal blow. The traveller managed to make him comprehend that he could do the men some good service; but the fellow who had drawn his sword, said the only unfortunate thing was that he could not replace his blade without taking life. The traveller then had a happy thought. The saplings on the hill side had life as well as he, why could not the ronin cut down one of these? The appeal was successful; and so it happened that no one in Yokohama had to mourn the loss, and the Glasgow readers rejoiced in the relations, of this most veracious traveller.

Under the existing government, no such stories could prevail; for it is low *ten* to wear two swords, except on very rare occasion.

Ronins are at this present writing, very much talked of, as being numerous in the vicinity both of Yedo and Yokohama. This term was originally given to men who had become outlaws from their clan either through crime or from a desire to commit some unlawful deed for which their chief would be held liable unless they previously left his service to become "masterless men"—solely responsible for their own acts. Thus Sir Rutherford Alcock gives a translation of a document that fell into his hands just about the time of attack on the English Legation. It is "said to have been left in their house by four officers of the Prince of Mito who made themselves ronins."

We become ronins now, since the foreigner gains more and more influence in the country, unable to see, tranquilly, the ancient law violated; we become all four ronins with the intention of compelling the foreigners to depart.

This was signed by four men of the clan then supposed to be most hostile to foreigners.

The new order of things, though nominally giving all men in the empire a master, in the person of the Mikado, has virtually made many ronins; inasmuch as the reduction of the daimios to the rank of mere gentlemen, and the formation of a regular army by the government has thrown a vast number of samourai out of employ. Many have become absorbed in ordinary peaceful occupations, but others reject the idea of any employment less honorable than that of arms. They say they cannot condescend to be coolies, mere labourers, and they do not readily find better employment; so they remain disaffected, and are only kept quiet by extreme watchfulness on the part of those in authority.

Ronins who made themselves so for special purposes were by no means thought ill of by the people; on the contrary, their conduct was considered rather praiseworthy than otherwise. Some time ago, we met with a Japanese gentleman

who previous to the revolution had made himself a ronin, for the purpose of promoting the cause of the rebellion; but who is now one of the most strenuous supporters of the government. On being introduced to him, we found him a man full of spirit and big with great schemes, which he spoke out loudly and laughingly, as if jestingly; but any one could see with half an eye that in much that he said, the wish was father to the thought. As we sat at table with several other Japanese and foreigners, the conversation turned for a moment on religion; and he said at once, as if he had studied the subject well and his mind was made up, "Christianity is as good as any other religion, but I don't like Catholics. I should not care much if Japan were to adopt Protestantism." Amazed at hearing a Japanese talk so, we were about to continue the subject with him, when another Japanese,

who perhaps may not have liked it, changed the conversation by an allusion to France and Prussia. This was evidently a most congenial theme to our friend; for he immediately took it up, and showed such an intimacy with all the details of the late war, and with the names and characteristics of those engaged in it, as put all our information into the shade. He gave it as his opinion that, notwithstanding the reverses the French met with, they were the best soldiers; and in spite of the successes of the Prussians, he said the tactics of the French are better. The French were unprepared, and therein lay all their disasters. He was content himself to take charge of the French army, and in three years would guarantee to lead it to victory! We all laughed heartily at this, and so did he; but he became excited over it nevertheless, and said, "Ah, I'm only a Japanese; but I hope the day will come when it will be as much to be a Japanese as it is now to be an Englishman. We want improvement, no doubt. At present we are like this, (taking up the mustard) or like this (putting his finger on a bottle of sauce); we are yellow and dark. If we get a little foreign blood mixed with ours we shall do." One of his countrymen said, it would take a good deal of foreign



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blood. "No," he said, "you don't consider what a small country Japan is. It isn't much bigger than New Zealand, and if England were to spare us as many as she sends to America and Australia for a few years, the thing's done." Then after a momentary pause, he went on:—"Japan! Japan! Russia wants Japan. I think she would give a good deal for Japan. It wouldn't be a bad plan to sell it to her." "To sell Japan?" said one of his countrymen. "Yes! and then go and take China! Nothing easier; nothing better. Easy, because our soldiers could march over the Chinese as the French and English have done before; and we should have lots of Russian money to pay, clothe and arm them. Then, whilst we were taking China and settling the government, Russians would be making fine cities of Yedo and Osaka; and everywhere else they would be introducing European arts

and railways and telegraphs, and good roads, and universities and all sorts of things; and then we would come back flushed with victory from China, our soldiers hardy fighting men covered with rich spoils; our countrymen would receive us with open arms, and we'd drive out the Russians, and teach them a lesson that would do them good. Then Japan would be a first rate Power, and we shouldn't hear any more about 'improvement' and 'progress,' and all that kind of thing that foreigners are so fond of making us swallow, but we should be as good as the best. Now—don't you think it would be wise to sell Japan to Russia, if she bids high enough?" We all applauded his scheme; and he roared with laughter loudest of all. After a time he was again on the theme of his country. "If I had my way, I would stop the growth of Rice in Japan. Cochin China can supply all we want far cheaper than we can grow it; and we might turn our magnificent soil to better paying and more nourishing crops." It will be seen that this whilom ronin was a man of no ordinary stamp; but the climax of all was reached when one of the foreigners present expressing surprise at his being so extremely minutely posted in foreign affairs, he said, "No, I don't know so much as I ought;

I've tried to learn, but am very slow. I like politics and tactics better than everything else. I try to estimate the men. For instance I don't like Bismarck. I think if the Germans were not too strong for him, he would make them all the Emperor William's slaves, and then he'd die happy. I like MacMahon, I pity the Emperor Louis Napoleon; but the Emperor William is not the first, even if he is the second man in Germany. My greatest friends are all dead." On being asked who they were, he rose and said loudly and very excitedly, "Admiral Nelson, Napoleon the great, Peter the great, the Duke of Wellington, Washington, Cæsar, Alexander and a few others—but they are all dead; and I am left alone." The burst that followed this may be conceived. This is a genuine picture, and of the foreigners present on that occasion there are still two here besides the writer, who can attest to its being no exaggeration.

The theatre in Japan is an institution; and the actors are generally extremely clever. We have never seen one at a loss for a word of his part, or who was not perfect in the appropriate action; never one who appeared in the least degree crude or awkward. The common people are prodigiously fond of the theatre, but until lately, no nobleman or person of distinction could attend a performance. Now, every one may do as he likes and they go or stay away as they please. It was usual to have some kind of place fitted up for theatrical performances within the *yashiki* of the daimion; but the regular theatres in each of the great cities were confined to a certain quarter. In Yedo, it is at Asakusa, and the theatres pay a very heavy tax to government for the privileges they enjoy. The performances are by day; and the people, as a rule, go not so much to witness the play, as to eat and drink and make love, and spend a happy day. The price of admission is very small; but the seats are generally let out to certain tea-houses, so that the proper way to go, is to enter one of these and their attendants conduct you to a seat. Great jealousy is felt of any one obtaining entrance in any other way. As a sign of the times it is worthy of mention that the government have sanctioned the erection of a theatre in the vicinity of Tsukidji, the foreign settlement of Yedo; and notwithstanding the "patent" rights of the regular theatres, a French circus is open and has been for some time in close proximity to them at Asakusa.

When foreigners came to Japan, their consumption of animal food disgusted the Japanese. Cheese, butter and even milk were equally distasteful to them. We remember when ice was first brought here and an ice-cream was a great treat, three Japanese tasted some, and liked it so much that they demolished all that was on their plates. Unfortunately the curiosity of one caused the question to be asked what it was? On hearing that it was milk, one of them rushed out of the room and was very sick. All this is changed now. Restaurants kept by Japanese, where meat is sold both raw and cooked, are all over Yedo, and they are largely patronized. They are generally kept by men who have been in foreign employ either as cooks or house-boys, and the Japanese who patronize them, accommodate themselves as comfortably to the chairs and tables, knives, forks and variety of dishes and condiments, as if they had been used to them. They moreover attack bottled beer and claret quite naturally,

and are not slow to order or share a bottle of champagne. If a foreigner enters they are exceedingly polite. Those accustomed to foreigners may perhaps take no particular notice of them, but others will make them a polite bow, and gladly enter into conversation with them, watching all their movements and their method of dealing with everything placed before them.

One or two of these restaurants have regular bars with beers, wines and spirits of all kinds. Already the Japanese take very kindly to beer, and the trade in Yedo is quite a large one.

Five years ago, to wear foreign costume in Yedo required some degree of boldness on the part of a Japanese. Those even who wore it in Yokohama, thought it prudent to change it for the native dress when they visited the capital. Now one meets very few who have not some article of foreign toggery—it may be only a "wide-awake" or a pair of boots, or even a "bell-topper." Very many are well dressed in foreign garments, and all the soldiers are dressed *à la Française*. Foreign clothiers are established in the city, and the trade they do is large. The Yedo clothiers are following suit; building houses and shops on the foreign plan with counters, show cases, and so on; and the government is getting out tailors from abroad to teach their people foreign *habits*. But the most startling innovation of all is the establishment of barber's shops with regular American chairs and napkins and cloths and towels, and brushes and combs and pomatum and hair-brushes and soap and shaving tackle of all sorts, and paint and perfumery *ad lib*.

The old fashioned Japanese *queue* is fast disappearing, and men allow their hair to grow; and it does grow, sticking up all over the head like porcupine quills. Some are doing all they can to cultivate whiskers, beards and moustaches. Such men, in the utter impossibility of getting anything approaching to the proper thing, curse the day when they were taught to have the hair of their chins, upper lips and gills pulled out one by one; and the youngster who had not got so far on in manhood as to warrant such onslaught on his capillary sprouts before the change, is now proud as Punch at his superiority over seniors, upon whom the utmost toasorial skill cannot persuade two hairs to grow in the same direction or to lie smoothly side by side.

In our last number we gave a photograph of a *jia-riki-sha* (man-power-wheel-machine). Four years ago there was not one in the country. Now they are to be found on almost every road wide enough to allow of them, and in every large city in the empire. In Yedo and its suburbs, they number upwards of 40,000, and the streets swarm with them, as do the streets of London with cabs and omnibuses. The highest and the lowest may equally use them if they like, without being remarked; and as the charge is quite trifling, one frequently sees very common looking people riding, who certainly never dreamt a few years ago of getting over the ground so luxuriously.

There is a project on foot by a private Japanese firm to start a line of coaches on one of the roads on the other side of Yedo, where hitherto they have had no public horsed conveyance.

Among other changes, we know of a former member of the Gorogio—the Tycoon's governmental council of five—who

keeps a sugar shop, and a former Governor of Kanagawa, who is also engaged in retail trade. We recently met a man, who, being a government official of no very high degree, is several steps above his former Prince, who is employed in the same department. The kowtowing is now reversed. The prince kowtows to the kerai.

It is beginning to be no uncommon thing to see Japanese gentlemen in neat-looking, well-appointed carriages; and oftentimes they are met riding foreign horses. A few have built foreign houses; and there are hardly any of the better class of dwellings in which there is not one room with a carpet, rug, drugget or coloured blanket over the fine mats on the floor, and with a table and chairs. Few as yet have stoves. The guest still has a hibatchi brought to him directly he enters (if the weather requires it), and a cup of tea and perhaps sweetmeats and fruit may follow. Generally too, there is such politeness extended towards him, as completely puts in the background anything of the kind he has received in other countries.

We might go on with our dottings to any extent; but these may suffice for the present. In our next issue we intend to commence a series of illustrations of Yedo, and in the following one we hope to begin a series of Kioto views, with appropriate descriptive narrative. The coming events in the shape of exhibitions in each of these two cities will be the fitting accompaniments to the changes we have been describing. On the 7th April the Exhibition opens at Kioto, and the government have given foreigners leave to visit the city during the period it is open. The Yedo Exhibition will be opened towards the end of this month. All the changes we have noted sink into insignificance before such progress as these display.

The Illustrations.

THE NEW CANAL, YOKOHAMA.

WE have had occasion in earlier numbers, to mention the New Canal that is being cut from Yokohama to Mississippi Bay, and to a small river on the western side of the plain. The first picture to-day represents the canal where it forks off into the two streams. Those who remember the muddy watercourse at this point, years ago, when it was occasionally made good use of by Colonel Browne, Commandant of the English Garrison in Yokohama, in the sham fights he was so fond of, will recognise the greatness of the present improvement. Following the branch to the left, we come upon

THE CANAL CUTTING

which, although presenting no difficulties, as it was merely the taking a slice out of a very narrow ridge, as seen in the picture on page 250, has yet been the means of delaying the completion of the canal most inordinately.

COOLIE IN STRAW RAIN-COAT.

STRAW is one of the common things that Japanese turn to all kinds of use—ornamental and utilitarian. With

it they make an immense variety of toys for children, ornament boxes and cabinets, make ropes, mats, and besides a host of other things—waterproof coats. These coats, are worn by labourers, fishermen, and even by yakunins; but the latter are of a somewhat better make than the others, and are usually covered with a fine net. Such a coat as is depicted in page 247, costs about one boo—equal to a shilling of English money. They answer their purpose exceedingly well. The straw shoes the coolie has on cost about one half-penny.

KOMIODJI TEMPLE GATE, KAMAKURA.

AND

THE ENTRANCE TO YENOSIMA.

WE give yet more views of Kamakura and Yenosima, as their familiarity to all who visit this part of Japan will make them acceptable. The following extract from an article by Mr. Mitford in the *Cornhill Magazine* will also be read with interest. As we leave Komiodji and Daibutaz, we take the route alluded to.

"Can any thing be more lovely in its way than the ride from the Great Buddha over the richly wooded hills to the sea? And then it is such a heavenly day! such a pure atmosphere! The sea, most treacherous of all seas, lies calm and blue before us, breaking in lazy ripples upon the dazzling beach, and looking as innocent and peaceful as though it had never engulfed ships and men and cargo, nor sent up a great, cruel tidal-wave to sweep whole townships and villages to destruction before it. On the left are the wood-crowned heights and cliffs, now bright with the many colours of autumn; to the right, in front of us, is the lovely island of Enoshima, with its armour of rocks and crest of fir-trees; and beyond that again are the distant mountains, above which stands out Fujiyama, the Peerless, its point just beginning to be capped with snow, from which, during the heat of summer, in spite of its thirteen thousand feet, it is quite free. From the hill-sides three or four streamlets, swollen by heavy rains, come purling down to the sea, and into one of these Shiraki's little horse, who had probably only been waiting for a convenient opportunity to show his power, quietly landed my unfortunate scribe, who had been giving many signs of suffering under the unwonted exercise he had undergone. The bottom was soft, however, and so was Shiraki, so there were no bones broken and no damage done.

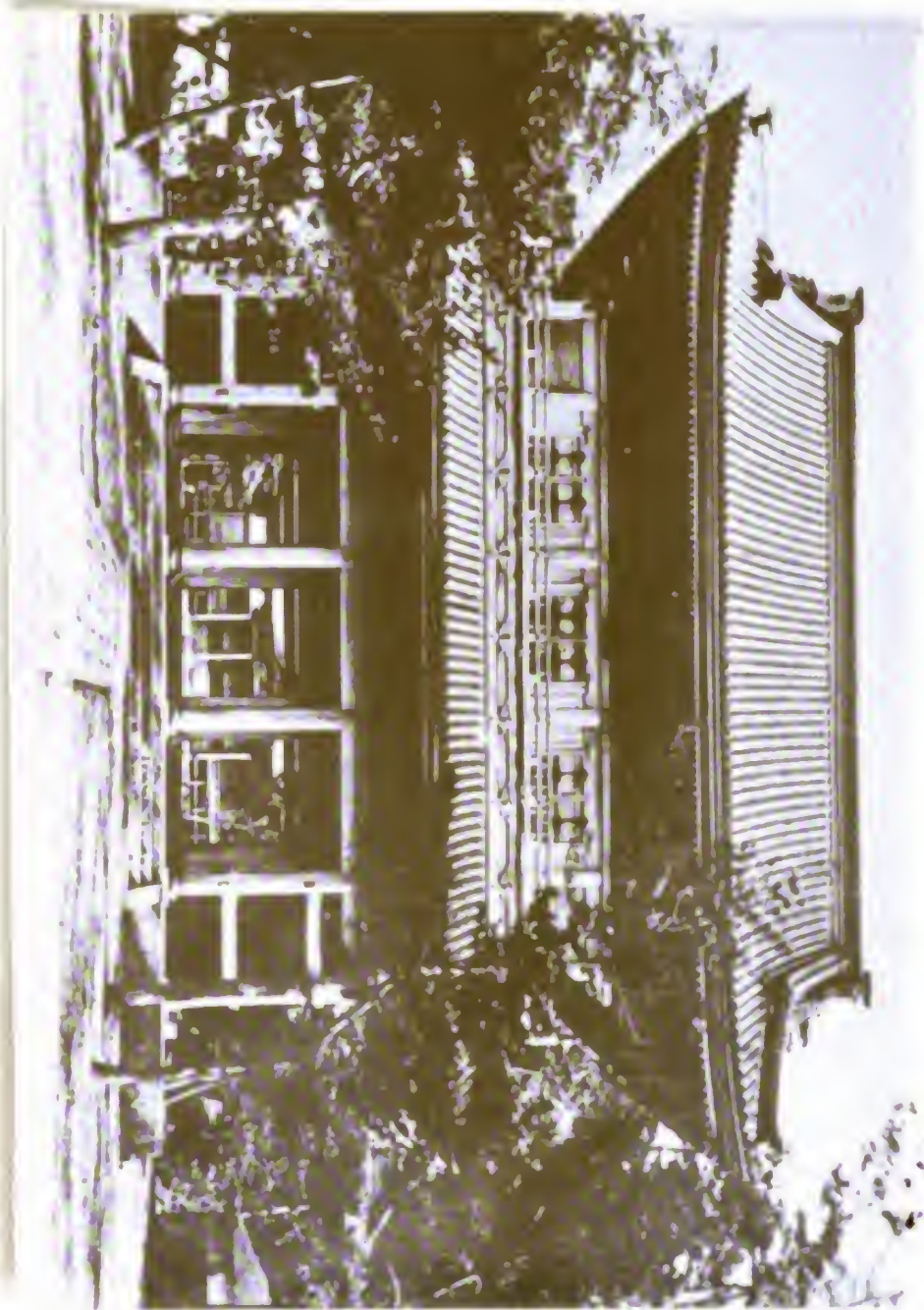
"One of these little rivers is called the Yukiaigawa, or River of Meeting, from the following story:—There is a certain Buddhist sect called the sect of Nichiren, after its founder, a priest who came and took up his abode at Kamakura in the middle of the thirteenth century. The Nichiren, not content with preaching his own doctrine, needs teach that all other sects were damnable heresies, and in so doing he certainly did not show the wisdom of the serpent, for Hôjô Tokiyori, who was then ruling the country, was himself a priest of the Zen sect. At last he became so troublesome and made so great a disturbance in the city, that Tokiyori lost patience and ordered him to be executed for a pestilent fellow. So Nichiren was carried off to the village of Katsasé, opposite Enoshima, to the spot where the temple Riyukôji now stands, and the executioner's leathern carpet having been spread he knelt down and stretched out his neck to receive the fatal blow. The sword was raised in the air, and the headsmen was poised it before striking, when suddenly the blade, by a miracle, was snapped in two, and the presiding officer, amazed by the portent, stopped the execution until he should have taken Tokiyori's pleasure in the matter; for he felt that of a surety this was no common accident. So he sent off a messenger with all speed to Kamakura to make known

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THE CANAL CUTTING.

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KORIYOSHI TEMPLE GATE, KANAKURA.

what had happened. In the meanwhile Tokiyori, on his side, had been warned by a miracle not to slay Nichiren, and had also despatched a messenger stay the execution, and the two messengers met at this little river, which was called the River of Meeting from that day forth. The day fixed for the execution was the twelfth day of the ninth month of the year, and the anniversary is still kept as a great holiday, on which people flock from all parts of the country to the Temple of Rikyūdōji, the main hall of which is yet called the Hall of the Leathern Carpet: for Nichiren's teaching prospered greatly, and his sect has spread itself over the whole empire, "being looked upon" (as a Japanese treatise upon the Buddhist sect says) "with as much affection as a cloud in time of drought."

"Before crossing the narrow strip of sand which now joins the island of Enoshima to the mainland at the pretty little village of Katasé, we must travel backwards a long journey of many centuries into the realms of myth-land.

"At the beginning of the sixth century the tract of land on which the city of Kamakura was afterwards built was a vast inland lake, inhabited by an evil dragon, the scourge of the surrounding country. His meat was the flesh of babes and sucklings, his drunk their blood. Now, there lived by the lake a certain rich man who had sixteen children, every one of whom the dragon stole and ate: so the father, mourning over the loss of all his darlings, changed his place of abode, and having collected the bones of his children buried them at a spot still called Chōjadzuka, or "the rich man's grave." Then the dragon devoured the children of the peasants, who also fled in terror to a place which they called Koshigoyé, or "the place to which the children's corpses were removed," because they carried the remains of their little ones with them. After this the people consulted together, and agreed every year to offer up a child as a living sacrifice to the dragon, which used to come and fetch its victim at a spot at the village of Katasé which is still called Tatsu-no-Kuchi, or "the dragon's mouth." This went on for some years, and the people were sorely afflicted at having to pay the tribute of their own and flesh to the monster. At last, in the year 552, there came a storm of thunder and lightning, which lasted twelve days: the heavens rained stones, and the sea was troubled, and sand and stones were stirred up from the bottom of the deep. Then the island of Enoshima rose out of the sea, and twelve cormorants came and flitted about its rocks, whence it is also called U-Kitaru-jima, "the island to which the cormorants came." At the same time a beautiful and shining figure of the goddess Benzaiten was seen to descend and dwell upon the island. When the evil dragon saw this, he was overawed by the divine power, and his cruel heart was changed, so that he became a patron saint of the neighbouring country, and a shrine was erected to him at Tatsu-no-Kuchi, or the dragon's mouth, where the peasants of the district still worship and pray. Further, as some say, after he had repented of his evil ways, the dragon married the beautiful Benzaiten, the goddess of mercy.

"Benzaiten, or Benten, as she is more vulgarly called, is the special patroness of the island of Enoshima: she is represented wearing a jewelled cap, in the centre of which is a white snake, the head of the snake being as the head of an old man with white eyebrows. She has eight hands: in her left hand she carries a precious ball, a pear, a precious wheel, and a bow; and in her right hand a sword, a sceptre, a key, and an arrow. Fifteen attendant spirits minister to her. Above all things, as you value your worldly prosperity, be sure that you pay due reverence to the goddess Benzaiten, for he who serves her faithfully, will find his poverty changed into wealth.

"The little fishing village at the entrance to the island of Enoshima reminds one strongly of some small hamlet on the Norman coast. There are the same steep slippery streets roughly-paved with irregular stones, the same smell of fish, the same amphibious population. The shops are all for the sale of shells, dried fish, corallines, and, above all, for that most beautiful of all produce of the sea, the *Hotoyari*, the work of some

silkworm of the deep, which looks like sheaves of the purest spun glass, fastened together by a spongy, shell-covered cement at one end. I do not know its scientific name, but I believe that naturalists esteem it as a thing of great price. The likeness to a French fishing village is strengthened by the stalls for the sale of votive tablets, made of many-coloured shells, to be hung up at the shrine of the goddess, or carried home as a fairing to wife, sweetheart, or children. The place might be called Notre Dame de Grace, were it not for the strange tongue and the strange garments.

Lovely as is the little island, which, as the legend says, sprang during some volcanic upheaval from the sea, its temples are unworthy of it and of the beautiful goddess in whose honour they were built. The Buddhist priests, who swarm here, are rather unhappy just now: for they dread disestablishment at the hands of a parental government, which is showing signs of declaring that the true religion of the country is the Shintō, the indigenous faith. In this case the poor shavelings will be swept away, with all their host of imported gods and goddesses, whose images will be replaced by the simple mirror, which is the emblem of the Shintō divinity, and Benten will have to admit that she is but an usurper in the island, which rightfully belongs to the goddess Uga, the daughter of the god Sesanōi, who represents the principle of evil in the Japanese mythology.

But this question of the contest between the two faiths is too long and too intricate a subject to be more than alluded to in passing. For the present Benten still reigns at Enoshima, and we must scramble over the hill to visit her famous cave, a dark grotto about six hundred yards long, the tide-washed approach to which is rather slippery and awkward walking. There is not much to say about the cave, but the gloom gives an air of romantic mystery to the litanies which the attendant priests recite by the dim light of a single paper lantern hung up before the altar. Outside the cave, a whole company of divers, men and boys, are always in waiting to astonish travellers with their feats, which are really remarkable, although the lobsters and *awabi* (a kind of shell-fish much affected by Japanese gourmets) which they bring up have been placed in wicker baskets beforehand. Who hides, finds. When the fun was at its highest, and a few copper coins thrown into the sea had made some twenty or thirty brown urchins tumble in all together, there suddenly arose such a yelling, such a splashing, and such diving in pure terror, that I fancied the water must be bewitched. The innocent cause of the tumult was dog Lion, who, moved by a spirit of emulation, or perhaps by the ambition of retrieving some particularly small boy, had jumped in too, and was cheerfully swimming about in the midst of the throng. A shark in the Thames at Eton could not have caused a greater astonishment and fright than a dog that would face the water did here at Enoshima. "The Devil take the hindmost" was the order of the day, and in less time than it takes to write this, Lion was left in solitary enjoyment of his bath.

The Period,

CHINA.

THE "Hirado," arrived yesterday afternoon from Hankow, brought news of the sudden death of Tseng-kwo-fan, Viceroy of the two Kiang—, a ruler practically supreme over more human beings than the majority of the sovereigns of Europe. Though over 60 years of age, he appeared when he visited Shanghai a few months ago, as if only entering a green old age. But it has proved otherwise. About ten days ago, when conversing with some friends, a sudden confusion of thought betrayed the presence of some morbid symptoms in the brain. He speedily recovered, but whether from the absence of any

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THE ENTRANCE TO KENOSHA.

competent medical advice or from the stubbornness of an iron will, he refused to take the repose in which lay his only chance of safety. Like so many other veteran statesmen, his fate, and probably his wish, was to die in harness; and he continued to perform his manifold duties. But on the 4th day of the 2nd month of the Chinese year,—corresponding to our 12th March—while sitting at breakfast in his own house at 10 a.m. he had an apoplectic fit and shortly afterwards expired. His loss must be regarded as a misfortune alike to Chinese and foreigners, for, though his sympathies were understood to be anti-foreign he was sufficiently clear-headed to see that prepossessions must give way before accomplished facts. As a man capable of dealing with foreign relations Li-Hung-Chang now stands almost without a rival.—*Shanghai Evening Courier.*

THE marriage of the Emperor seems to be at last definitely resolved on. The Peking *Gazette* of the 11th March contains an edict by the Empress Dowager naming the lady who has been selected as his wife, and ordering the Astrologers to fix on a lucky day in October, for the ceremony. An amnesty edict published in the *Gazette* of the 12th February is characteristic. It starts by a reference to the merciful proclivity of late Emperors, and His present Majesty's desire to love and cherish his people. The four last Manchoo Emperors each issued a special amnesty on entering the eleventh year of their reign. The present Emperor wishes to emulate this merciful example, and requests the Board of Punishments to devise a scheme for commuting the sentence of all prisoners throughout the empire, except those of the worst character. In the meantime, he orders that all persons suffering for minor offences—that is, mainly as petty thieves and brawlers—shall be released at once. A beautiful theory badly applied—as is too frequent in Chinese affairs.

Pekin.

THE pivot round which foreign affairs here have turned for the past few weeks has been the rather unsatisfactory relations between Mr. Low and Prince Kung in consequence of the failure of the latter to make good his promise to save from punishment an educated Chinese Christian, whose sole offence was having acted as middleman in hiring premises for a station of the American Missionaries. The difference got to be so serious that for a time intercourse between H. E. and the Prince seems to have been discontinued. Yesterday, however, Mr. Low had an interview with the Prince which is understood to have been satisfactory on the whole, though all that Mr. Low demanded was not conceded. It is said that the difficulties of Mr. Low's position are increased by the damage done to American prestige by the failure to follow up the Korean Expedition to a successful issue.

It is hoped that a more wholesome tone will have been imparted to the intercourse of foreigners with the Chinese in Peking by Mr. Wade's recent personal experience both of the courtesy of a Chinese mob and of the good faith of the Yamen. You may have heard that in their first anxiety to appease the anticipated wrath of the assailed foreign Minister

the Tsungli Yamen offered forthwith to behead the offender. But at the express intercession of Mr. Wade, this sentence was commuted to so many blows of the bamboo, and some three months' cangue on the streets of Peking,—the cangue to contain a notice that the prisoner was suffering this punishment for striking a foreigner. But it is said that some time afterwards Mr. Wade heard that the blows had not been inflicted, and when he happened to meet his cangued assailant in the street, he found, instead of a statement of his real offence, a notice that prisoner was sentenced to the cangue because he had *stolen a brick from the Imperial Wall!* No wonder his Excellency's anger was roused. The blow of the young carter was no insult to the Foreign Minister, of whose rank he was not aware, but for the insult offered by the Tsungli Yamen no such excuse can be pretended. Let us hope His Excellency's action will be firm and salutary.

THE following very interesting letter from Baron von Richthofen we copy from the *North China Herald*:—

Letter from Baron von Richthofen.

SI-NGAN-FU PROVINCE OF SHENSI.

Jan. 12th, 1872.

WALTER PEARSON, Esq., Secretary of Committee of General Chamber of Commerce, Shanghai.

Dear Sir,—I reached this place a week ago. I find that the Catholic Missionaries are in regular communication with Hankow, and make use of their kind services in forwarding you this note. It is mainly intended for keeping you posted in regard to my whereabouts, as I have not the leisure at present for detailed communications.

I left Peking on October 26th, and made immediately for the high hills which border the plain to the west. After visiting some of the coal districts from which the capital is supplied, I went by an exceedingly mountainous but very interesting route to *Pan-ngan-shan*, and proceeded to *Sin-shan-fu*, and *Kaigan*. I spent a fortnight beyond the Great Wall, making a delightful trip through southern Mongolia, in the execution of which I was much assisted by the hospitality and civility of the gentlemen of the Belgian Catholic Mission; one of them gave me the pleasure of his company the whole way, and went with me to *Tu-tung-fu* in northern Shansi. Another fortnight was devoted to the journey from *Tu-tung-fu* to *Tai-yuen-fu*, on which I visited the *Wu-tai-shan*, one of the sacred mountains of China, with summits of ten thousand feet altitude. It was in the first days of December, and the weather intensely cold.

It was my intention to go from *Tai-yuen-fu* westward into Shansi, and to explore the totally unknown northern portion of that province. But I was obliged to give up that plan, those districts being devastated and much depopulated by the Mahomedan rebels, some of whom are said to be still in the hills, and to make travelling unsafe. I found it quite impossible to hire men or animals for that trip, and had therefore to follow the great highroad which leads by way of *Ping-yang-fu* and the *Tung-kuan* gate to *Si-ngan-fu*.

I am struck with the greatness and importance, politically as well as commercially, of this city, which, after the partial destruction of Nanking, Wuchang and Hangchow, is probably the second in size in the

THE FAIR EAST.



AN UMBRELLA MAKER'S HOUSE.

Empire. Its magnificent walls have protected it from destruction by the rebels. I hope to give you some data of interest in regard to it, on my return.

To my great regret, I must leave the exploration of the province of Kansu to some future traveller. That country is in a very unsatisfactory condition, the Mahomedan rebels holding a portion of it, and making travelling in the rest of it troublesome and unsafe. The villages are deserted and destroyed; the two high roads to Lan-chau-fu filled with soldiers, of whose propensity for stealing I have had personal experience, besides having been warned of them by their own officers. There is still a good deal of travelling done between Si-ngan-fu and Lanchau-fu chiefly by merchants. They go in large bodies, choosing little known byways through the hills, and are yet subjected to much danger and annoyance, besides using a great deal of time. The hardships of such a trip, and the length of time which it would require, would hardly be commensurate with results that I could expect to arrive at under the present circumstances. I would move over, not be able to go beyond Lan-chau-fu; and as no road exists between Kansu and Szechuen, I would have to return to Shensi in order to go south.

In regard to the province of Kansu, I must therefore confine myself to collecting data from other persons, and will proceed from here directly to Szechuen.

The weather is very favourable for travelling in the present season. It was cold while I was in Mongolia and Shensi; but the temperature is pleasant in this portion of Shensi. Snow fell only three times since I left Peking, but never more than one or two inches. The whole journey was made on horseback, with Mongolian ponies.

As some notes respecting the Mahomedan rebellion may be of immediate interest in Shanghai, I will communicate to you already now what I could learn in regard to it. The information is collected from many and varied sources.

The year 1861 is stated as the time when the rebellion commenced. It is emphatically and positively asserted, by persons who are in the position to be well informed, that the first move was made in this province of Shensi, and that the provinces of Kansu and the distant regions of Turkestan and Ili followed afterwards, one by one, the Mahomedans there being encouraged by the example set by their co-religionists in Shensi. It is for this reason, that they had such easy work in the far west, in killing the Chinese and making themselves independent.

Not much of a definite character can be ascertained in regard to the immediate causes of the rebellion. Those of a more remote character date far back in history. Since the time when, under the Tang dynasty, the Mahomedan *Uigur* (pronounced *Hwei* or *Hwei-hwei* by the Chinese) were called from their pasture grounds situated beyond the Great Wall, west of Ning-hin-fu, to aid the Chinese against that invasion of the Tibetans from Kokonor, these people took a firm footing on the territory of China proper, and spread gradually over the northwestern provinces. Although those of Shensi and Kansu wear the queue and speak Chinese, they are considered by the pagans as a different people; and this view is corroborated by their features, which differ from those of the Chinese proper. The pagans use here, generally, for themselves the well known term "Han-jin," to mark their distinction from the Mahomedans. These, including the numerous converts of purely Chinese origin, are called *Hwei-Awei*, and since they are in rebellion, *Hwei-fei*. The contempt in which the Mahomedans hold the pork eating Han-jin, and the aversion which these have against people living among them and having manners and customs so different from their own as even to preclude intermarriage, has created since ancient times much ill-feeling between the adherents of the two religions, and it has much increased within the last decade. The Mahomedans, who in general, prosper well, and are a more vigorous and energetic race than the Han-jin, grew proud and overbearing, while these had an advantage by their greatly superior numbers. Acts of violence became more and more frequent. The mutual ill-feeling increased when, in 1860, the Taiping rebels made a first, though very short, invasion in the province of Shensi. The pagan inhabitants repulsed it, and accuse the Mahomedans of not having assisted them, but of rather having embraced the cause of the invaders. The Mahomedans, in their turn, accuse the pagans that they propagated inflammatory addresses throughout the province, inciting the population to the annihilation of all Mahomedans. Matters had indeed come to such a pitch, that the only remaining question was this, which of the two parties would commence hostilities. The initiative rested with those who were most energetic, that is, the Mahomedans. The first move of that rebellion, which afterwards spread through the whole of Central Asia and became so disastrous for the Chinese Empire, appears to have been the rising of the Mahomedans residing in the city of *Hua-chau*, situated on the high-road 180 li east of Si-ngan-fu, now totally destroyed. Thence the rebellion spread from place to place, and gradually over the whole province of Shensi. It never had any head or leader, and the only tie uniting the different bands of rebels was the vague intention to ex-

terminate all the pagans in the province, and to make themselves sole possessors of it. The life and property of the Christians, of whom there are now about 20,000 in the province, were spared. But the pagans were cut down wherever met with; men, women and children alike. Those who lived in the neighbourhood of hills took refuge in them and, in many instances, spent years in retirement; but in the plains, where no place of refuge offered, the massacre was terrible. The ease with which the Mahomedans, though much inferior in numbers, overpowered their timorous gung, is remarkable. Eye-witnesses say that whole villages were deserted on the approach of a few rebels. The ravages committed by these from 1861 to 1870 are fearful, nearly every village and town being completely destroyed. They were roving about the country in large bands; nearly every year they remained for some time on the high-road between the Tungkwan gate and Si ngan-fu, rendering all intercourse impossible. Happily they had no guns. This circumstance saved some of the larger walled cities, among them Si-ngan-fu. Mahomedans of this place, estimated at fifty thousand, were from the beginning forbidden to leave the city, under penalty of death, and this restriction is severely enforced upon them until this day. Their overbearing manners of former times are said to have given way to great humility. The pagan population of the city, estimated at about one million, is very desirous of killing them all, and only prevented from doing so by the mandarins.

The first General sent by the Chinese Government against the rebels was To-ta-jin, said to have been an energetic but cruel soldier. But all the success which he had with the few troops at his command, was, to repel the rebels, from 1851 to 1866, gradually from the eastern frontier of the province of Shensi to beyond Si-ngan-fu. This was accomplished with great loss of men among his own troops. All the Mahomedans whom he got hold of, women and children included, were killed. The rivers are said to have been coloured red with blood, at that time. It appears that the Chinese Government did not take the matter seriously in hand, as long as there were Taiping and Nien-fei rebels to fight against; but, after having sent an insufficient army into Shensi, contented itself with protecting the passages across the Hwang-ho, leading into Shensi.

In 1860, To was killed in battle, and Tso-kung-pau was appointed in his place Governor General of Kansu and Shensi, and Commander-in-chief of the troops stationed in the two provinces, with the express order to reside in Kansu. The career of this General in form 9 years is well known. He distinguished himself in fighting the Taiping and Nienfei. But his career in the war against the Hwei-fei is marked by an almost complete want of success. The rebels immediately regained possession of the districts which it had cost his predecessor so much time to take, and at no time before had the devastations made by the rebels in Kansu and Shensi been so great as they were in the years following the accession of Tso-kung-pau. On the whole road from Tungkwan to this place, the years from 1867 to the spring of 1870 were described to me as those in which the suffering was greatest. Si-ngan-fu was then completely surrounded with rebels during two years, and many people in the city died from starvation. Battles were lost, regiments decimated, and no success gained.

It was in this emergency that, as you will recollect, Li-hung-chang got the order, in the spring of 1870, to fight the rebels in Shensi and Kansu. He marched from Wu-chang-fu up the Han river, and entered Shensi with his forty battalions of the nominal strength of 500 men each, (as every battalion which I shall have to mention.) All of these were provided with foreign arms, some of them drilled by foreign officers, and practised in warfare. But scarcely had General Li reached his place of destination, when he was called to the province of Chilli, after the massacre of Tientsin. He left his troops in Shensi, and gave the command of them to General Lin who has held it since then. The fame of Li-hung-chang (or perhaps, of his foreign arms) is so great, that the rebels withdrew immediately on the approach of his troops, never engaging in a fight with them. No one of the soldiers of that army whom I met has ever seen a rebel. The whole province of Shensi was at once cleared of organized rebels, without bloodshed, none but stragglers remaining. The main body retired into Kansu, where they were received by their co-religionists, although these are said not to be in complete harmony with the Mahomedans of Shensi.

Since the spring of 1870, peace may therefore be said to be comparatively restored in Shensi, though a state of complete safety is not quite reestablished, chiefly in the hilly districts of Yen-ngan-fu and Yu-lin-fu. The remnants of the population have left their hiding places in the hills and returned to their villages, many of which have been rapidly rebuilt. The province will remain in a peaceful condition as long as it is occupied by foreign armed troops.

I am, dear Sir,

Yours respectfully,

P. VON RICHTHOFFEN.

Printed and published for the proprietor, by JAMES R. ANGLIN, at the "JAPAN GAZETTE" Printing Office, No. 87, Main Street Yokohama.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

VOL. II, No. XXII.

YOKOHAMA, TUESDAY, APRIL 16TH, 1872.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

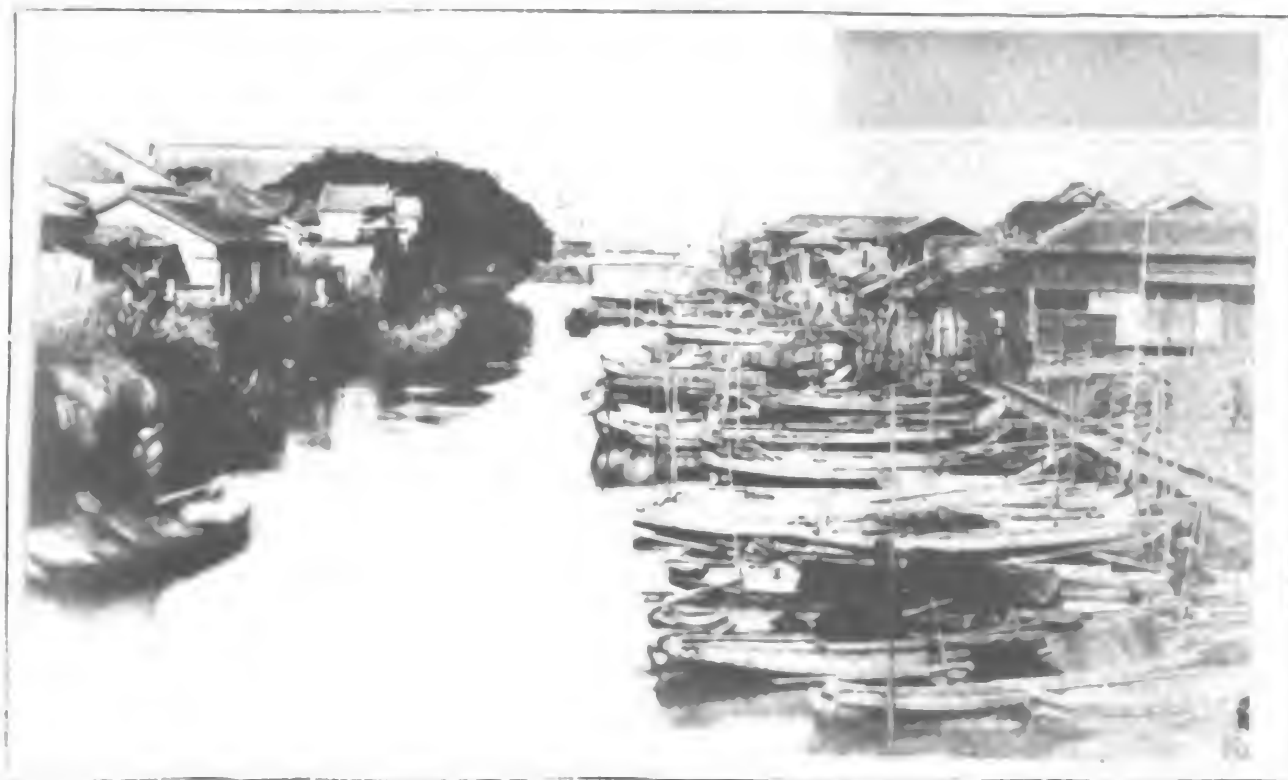
YEDO.

YEDO, though neither the most ancient nor the most beautiful city in the Empire of Japan has for more than two hundred years been the most important. As a city it boasts neither beauty of situation nor of architecture. Its streets are irregular, its houses, except in a few of the better neighbourhoods, mean. It skirts for several miles a low flat shore only a few feet above high water mark, and the sea at low water leaves a huge expanse of dark sand, the few channels through which are but shallow; and no vessel drawing more than a fathom or so can approach within miles of the city. Where the water begins to deepen opposite the suburb of Shinagawa, a line of forts has been built, only one of which is now used, and that for a lighthouse; and outside of these is the anchorage, the nearest portion of which is certainly not less than three miles from the land; and much further from the business part of the town.

We are apt in these days to talk of the rapid rise of great cities in certain divisions of the globe, as unprecedented, but there is nothing new under the sun; and the rise of Yedo from a village of not more than 200 houses which it was in the year 1590, to a city of 700,000 inhabitants, which we are told that it was in 1608, will vie with the fastest growth of modern times.

The account of Don Rodrigo de Vivero, who had been the Spanish Governor of Manila, and who was wrecked on the coast of Japan, in the year 1608, is not so generally known, nor so often quoted as the more recent histories of gentlemen connected with the Dutch factory at Nagasaki. Let us glean from him some information of what he found Yedo to be only eighteen years after Iyeyas made it the centre of government.

The galleon in which the ex-Governor was, met with disaster, and was driven ashore on the South-east coast. "The



VIEW IN TSKIDOL, YEDO.

crew, who had escaped to the shore, proceeded to a neighbouring village, the people of which evinced much compassion for them, the women even shedding tears." They gave them clothing and food (consisting of rice, pulse and a little fish), and sent word to the *tono*, or lord of the district, who issued orders that they should be well treated, but not suffered to remove.

"They were soon visited by the *tono*, who came in great pomp, preceded by 800 men: some bearing banners, others armed with lances, matchlocks and halberts. He saluted Don Rodrigo, with much politeness, by a motion of his head and hand, and placed him on his left, that being considered the place of honour among the Japanese, because the swords are worn on that side. He made Don Rodrigo several presents, and took upon himself the subsistence of the party, allowing two Spanish officers to proceed to the Emperor's Court, to communicate to him and to his son, and, according to Japanese custom, colleague, the details of the case.

"Yedo, where the Emperor's son resided, was about forty leagues distant, and Suruga, where the Emperor held his court, still forty leagues further. The messengers returned in twenty-four days with an officer of the Prince, charged with a message of condolence from the Emperor, and leave to visit their Courts. All the property that could be saved from the wreck was given up to the Spaniards.

"The first place on their route was a town of ten or twelve thousand inhabitants. The *tono* took Don Rodrigo to his Castle, situated on a height and surrounded by a moat fifty feet deep, passed by a drawbridge.

"All the way to Yedo the density of the population greatly surprised the Spaniards, who were everywhere well lodged and entertained. They entered the city amid such a crowd that the officers of the police had to force a way for them, and yet the streets were very broad. Such crowds collected about the house which the Prince had ordered to be prepared for them, that they had no rest; till at last a guard was placed about it, and a tablet set up, prohibiting the inhabitants from molesting them.

Of the city, Don Rodrigo gives this description:—"Yedo contains seven hundred thousand inhabitants, and is traversed by a considerable river which is navigable by vessels of moderate size. By this river, which divides in the interior into several branches, the inhabitants are supplied with provisions and necessaries, which are so cheap that a man may live on a real (five cents) a day. The Japanese do not make much wheaten bread, but what they do make is excellent. The streets and squares of Yedo are very handsome, clean and well-kept. The houses are of wood and mostly of two stories. The exterior is less imposing than with us, but they are far handsomer and more comfortable within. Towards the street the houses have covered galleries, and each street is occupied by persons of the same calling; carpenters in one, jewellers in another, tailors in another, including many trades unknown in Europe. The merchants and traders dwell together in the same way. Provisions also are sold in places appointed for each sort. I observed a market where game was sold; there was a great supply of rabbits, hares, wild boars, deer and other animals which I never saw before. The Japanese rarely

eat any flesh save that of game, which they hunt. The fish market, very extensive and extremely neat and clean, affords a great variety of fish, sea and river, fresh and salt; and there were large tubs containing live fish. Adjoining the inns are places where they let and sell horses, and these places are so numerous, that the traveller, who, according to custom, changes his horse every league, is only embarrassed where to choose. The nobles and great men inhabit a distant part of the city, and their quarter is distinguished by the armorial ornaments, sculptured, painted or gilt, placed over the doors of the houses—a privilege to which the Japanese nobles attach great value.

The political authority is vested in a governor, who is chief of the magistracy, civil and military. In each street resides a magistrate who takes cognizance in the first instance, of all cases civil and criminal, submitting the more difficult to the governor. The streets are closed at each end by a gate which is shut at nightfall. At each gate is placed a guard of soldiers, with sentinels at intervals; so that if a crime is committed, notice is conveyed instantly to each end of the street, and the gates being closed, it rarely happens that the offender escapes."

Such was a picture of Yedo only 18 years after its foundation. The increase of the city after Rodrigo's days went on with great rapidity; and it is very difficult to arrive with any degree of certainty at the actual population at the time of the opening of the ports in 1859. Estimating the number of daimios who were compelled always to keep a certain number of retainers in the city, and adding to these the *hatamotos*, and the tradespeople and others necessary to minister to their wants, we can easily believe it exceeded two millions. With the sole exception of size, it is extraordinary how exactly the description of the city by Don Rodrigo would, so far as it goes, answer for it up to the year 1868.

The road from Kanagawa, the old Tokaido, which has been so repeatedly described by the Dutch writers, had all the same features as related by them; a good causeway passing through numerous populous villages, only divided from each other by short spaces, where fine old trees on both sides of the road were the sole divisions between the highway and the paddy fields. The crowds upon the roads were the most extraordinary feature; for not even in the environs of London were such numbers to be met. As the year 1868 saw the last of this, and since that time no such crowds have been met, we will quote Kämpfer, not for the sake of saving ourselves the trouble of description, but that our readers may see how unchangeable had been the state of the country during the two centuries,—and that we may put on record in our pages an account of what we have witnessed, but shall never see again.

"It is scarce credible what numbers of people daily travel on the roads in this country, and I can assure the reader, from my own experience, having passed it four times, that the Tokaido, which is one of the chief and indeed the most frequented of the seven great roads in Japan, is upon some days more crowded than the public streets in any of the most populous towns in Europe. This is owing partly to the country being extremely populous, partly to the frequent journeys which the natives undertake, oftener than perhaps any other nation, either wil-

lingly and out of their own free choice, or because they are necessitated to it. For the reader's satisfaction, I will here insert a short preliminary account of the most remarkable persons, companies, and trains, travellers daily meet upon the road.

The princes and lords of the empire with their numerous retinues, as also the governors of the imperial cities and crown lands, deserve to be mentioned in the first place. It is their duty to go to court once a year, and to pay their homage and respect to the secular monarch, at certain times determined by the supreme power. Hence, they must frequent these roads twice every year, going up to court and returning from thence. They are attended in this journey by their whole court, and commonly make it with that pomp and magnificence which is thought becoming their own quality and riches, as well as the majesty of the powerful monarch whom they are going to see. The train of some of the most eminent among the princes of the empire fills up the road for some days. Accordingly, though we travelled pretty fast ourselves, yet we often met the baggage and fore-troops, consisting of the servants and inferior officers, for two days together, dispersed in several troops, and the prince himself follows: but the third day, attended with his numerous court, all marching in admirable order. The retinue of one of the chief Daimios, as they are called, is computed to amount to about 20,000 men, more or less; that of a Sjomio, to about 10,000; that of a governor of the imperial cities and crown-lands, to one or several hundreds, according to his revenues.

If two or more of these princes and lords, with their numerous retinues, should chance to travel the same road at the same time, they would prove a great hindrance to one another, particularly if they should happen at once to come to the same sinku or village, forasmuch as often whole great villages are scarce large enough to lodge the retinue of one single Daimio. To prevent these inconveniences, it is usual for great princes and lords to bespeak the several sinkus they are to pass through with all the inns, sometime before; as for instance, some of the first quality, a month, others a week or two before their



F'KIYA (PUFF AND DART).

arrival. Moreover the time of their future arrival is notified in all the cities, villages, and hamlets they are to pass through, by putting up small boards on high poles of bamboos, at the entry and end of every village, signifying in a few characters what day of the month such or such a lord is to pass through that village, to dine or to lie there.

To satisfy the reader's curiosity, it will not be amiss to describe one of these princely trains, cangos, and palanquins, which are sent a day or two before. But the account, which I propose to give, must not be understood of the retinue of the most powerful princes and petty kings, such as the lords of Satsuma, Kanga, Owari, Kijnokuni, and Mito, but only of those of some other Daimios, several of which we met in our journey to court, the rather as they differ but little, excepting only the coats of arms, and particular pikes, some arbitrary order in the march, and

the number of led-horses, fassanbacks, norimons, cangos, and their attendants.

1. Numerous troops of fore-runners, harbingers, clerks, cooks, and other inferior officers, begin the march, they being to provide lodgings, victuals, and other necessary things for the entertainment of their prince and master and his court. They are followed by

2. The prince's heavy baggage, packed up either in small trunks, such as I have above described, and carried upon horses each with a banner, bearing the coat of arms and the name of the possessor, or else in large chests covered with red larkered leather, again with the possessor's coat of arms, and carried upon men's shoulders, with multitudes of inspectors to look after them.

3. Great numbers of smaller retinues, belonging to the chief officers and noblemen attending the prince, with pikes, scimeters, bows and arrows, umbrellas, palanquins, led-horses, and other, marks of their grandeur, suitable to their birth, quality, and office. Some of these are carried in norimons, others in cangos, others go on horseback.

4. The prince's own numerous train, marching in an admirable and curious order, and divided into several troops, each headed by a proper commanding officer: as—1. Five, more or

less, fine led horses, lead each by two grooms, one on each side, two footmen walking behind. 2. Five or six, and sometimes more porters, richly clad, walking one by one, and carrying fassanbacks, or lackered chests, and japanned neat trunks and baskets upon their shoulders, wherein are kept the gowns, clothes, wearing-apparel, and other necessities for the daily use of the prince; each porter is attended by two footmen, who took up his charge by turns. 3. Ten or more fellows, walking again one by one, and carrying rich scimeters, pikes of state, fire-arms, and other weapons in lackered wooden cases, as also quivers with bows and arrows. Sometimes for magnificence-sake, there are more fassanback bearers, and other led-horses follow this troop. 4. Two, three, or more men, who carry the pikes of state, as the badges of the prince's power and authority adorned at the upper end with bunches of cockfeathers, or certain rough hides, or other particular ornaments, peculiar to such or such a prince. They walk one by one, and are attended each by two footmen. 5. A gentleman carrying the prince's hat, which he wears to shelter himself from the heat of the sun, and which is covered with black velvet. He is attended likewise by two footmen. 6. A gentleman carrying the prince's sombrero or umbrella, which is covered in like manner with black velvet, attended by two footmen. 7. Some more fassanbacks and varnished trunks, covered with varnished leather, with the prince's coat of arms upon them, each with two men to take care of it. 8. Sixteen, more or less, of the prince's pages, and gentlemen of his bed-chamber, richly clad, walking two and two before his norimon. They are taken out from among the first quality of his court. 9. The prince himself sitting in a stately norimon or palanquin, carried by six or eight men, clad in rich liveries, with several others walking at the norimon's sides, to take it up by turns. Two or three gentlemen of the prince's bed-chamber walk at the norimon's side, to give him what he wants and asks for, and to assist and support him in going in or out of the norimon. 10. Two or three horses of state, the saddles covered with black. One of these horses carries a large elbow-chair, which is sometimes covered with black velvet, and placed on a norikako of the same stuff. These horses are attended each by several grooms and footmen in liveries, and some are led by the prince's own pages. 11. Two pike-bearers. 12. Ten or more people carrying each two baskets of a monstrous large size, fixed to the ends of a pole, which they lay on their shoulders in such a manner, that a basket hangs down before, another behind them. These baskets are more for state than for any use. Sometimes some fassanback bearers walk among them, to increase the troop. In this order marches the prince's own train, which is followed by

5. Six or twelve led horses, with their leaders, grooms, and footmen, all in liveries.

6. A multitude of the prince's domestics, and other officers of his court, with their own very numerous trains and attendants, pike-bearers, fassanback-bearers, and footmen in liveries. Some of these are carried in cangos, and the whole troop is headed by the prince's high-steward, carried in a norimon.

If one of the prince's sons accompanies his father in this journey to court, he follows with his own train immediately after his father's norimon.

It is a sight exceedingly curious and worthy of admiration, to see all the persons who compose the numerous train of a great prince, the pikebearers only, the norimon-men and liverymen excepted, clad in black silk, marching in an elegant order, with a decent becoming gravity, and keeping so profound a silence, that not the least noise is to be heard, save what must necessarily arise from the motion and rustling of their habits, and the trampling of the horses and men. On the other hand it appears ridiculous to a European, to see all the pike-bearers and norimon-men, with their habits tucked up above the waist, exposing their naked backs to the spectators' view. What appears still more odd and whimsical, is to see the pages, pike-bearers, umbrellas and hat-bearers, fassanback or chest-bearers, and all the footmen in liveries, affect a strange mimic march or dance, when they pass through some remarkable town or borough, or by the train of another prince or lord. Every step they make they draw up one foot quite to their back, in the meantime stretching out the arm on the opposite side as far as they can, and putting themselves in such a posture, as if they had a mind to swim through the air. Meanwhile the pikes, hats, umbrellas, fassanbacks, boxes, baskets, and whatever else they carry, are danced and tossed about in a very singular manner, answering the motion of their bodies. The norimon-men have their sleeves tied with a string as near the shoulders as possible, and leave their arms naked. They carry the pole of the norimon either upon their shoulders, or else upon the palm of the hand, holding it up above their heads. Whilst they hold it up with one arm, they stretch out the other, putting the hand into a horizontal posture, whereby, and by their short deliberate steps and stiff knees, they affect a ridiculous fear and circumspection. If the prince steps out of his norimon into one of the green huts which are purposely built for him, at convenient distances on the road, or if he goes into a private house, either to drink a dish of tea, or for any other purpose, he always leaves a *chobang* with the landlord as a reward for his trouble. At dinner and supper the expense is much greater."

But we are in Yedo—now called Tokio. How changed from the city to which such trains were wont to come. There it lies stretching away along the semicircular bay, and retaining all the outlines of earlier days. There is the castle formerly the dwelling place of the Shoguns, now of the Tenno, within its walled park and surrounded by its moat, which again is enclosed by Daimios' yashikis and a second moat, the whole bounded by more yashikis and by that vast portion of the city within a third horse-shoe shaped moat or canal, which, with the chord formed by the sea forms an island whose circumference is little, if any, less than nine miles. But the old glory is gone. The yashikis of the daimios are either tenantless and fast going to ruin, or they have been appropriated by the government for government offices, barracks, schools, &c. The streets are now crowded with simple citizens hurrying hither and thither in *jin-riki-shas*; the trains of the nobles are no more seen; and once more the population of the city is less than a million of inhabitants.

And here for the present we pause. Within the circumference we have described, and within a fortnight, a calamity

has occurred, such as unhappily the city has but too frequently experienced. A fire, originating in a yashiki lately in the occupation of the War Department, and very near the moat that bounds the Mikado's domain, broke out about half past 2 p.m., on Wednesday the 8th instant, and the wind blowing fiercely at the time, burnt a slice out of the city, like the division of an orange, right to the sea shore, taking in its course a considerable portion of Ts'kidji, adjoining the foreign settlement, and destroying much of the district in which many foreigners had their places of business. The damage is estimated by the authorities at about \$1,500,000, but as forty-two streets containing five thousand houses, are utterly destroyed, such an estimate is evidently far too small. Some of the yashikis burnt were very extensive and very expensively built—apart from the property that was in them. We should be far more inclined to believe the damage exceeds a couple of millions sterling.

* * Our artist went up to Yedo only a few days before the occurrence, and among other pictures that he took, four of those which appear in this issue represent buildings now utterly swept away.

The Illustrations.

VIEW IN TSKIDJI, YEDO.

WHEN it was seen by the Japanese government, that the opening of Yedo to foreigners could be no longer resisted, it became a question of considerable difficulty where they could be located and how they could be protected. Neither the government nor the representatives of treaty powers considered it safe for foreigners to visit or wander about Yedo without a guard; far less to reside in any part of the city they might chance upon: where they might easily be disposed of by the ill-disposed, and their fate never discovered.

It was a real danger; one that no one could close the eyes to, or ignore. The reality of the hatred with which the men of certain clans regarded foreigners has frequently been proved since that time; and at one moment it seemed likely that there would be an insurrection against the government by the followers of a prince who declared that they were only induced to take up the cause of the Mikado against the Tycoon, because the former was resolved to drive foreigners from Japan; and it was understood that he would do so directly he had gained the advantage over the Yedo chief. A demand was sent in about eighteen months ago, that this promise be fulfilled; and though the government was strong enough to prevent an actual rising, the real state of feeling with regard to us was but too plainly exhibited.

It was the exercise of a sound judgment, therefore that induced the government of the Tycoon to prepare a particular district within which we might hold ground and purchase houses. By this means they were the better able to protect us, and there was less difficulty in carrying out the terms of the treaties, by which foreigners are under their own laws and their own consuls.

The district of Tskidji was selected, and undoubtedly it is the best position that could be appropriated to such a purpose. A great part of it was cleared and divided into lots for those who chose to buy them with a view to building on them after their own fashion, and a few adjoining streets of native houses were also marked out, in which we might hire houses and carry on business.

Practically, it has happened that very few houses have yet been built on the settlement proper, but most of the foreigners who went to reside in Yedo took up their quarters among the Japanese.

Our present number contains no less than four views in Tskidji, which, up to the morning of the third inst., were as they are depicted. On page 257 the view is taken from the bridge at the entrance to the part of the Japanese district in which foreigners had houses. Like all other Japanese cities, Yedo abounds with canals which cut it up into innumerable islands, but give great facilities in the shape of water carriage. The canal here shewn has the settlement on the right, and on the left is bounded by the grounds of a large and important temple called the Nishi Monzeki, i.e. the Western temple of the Monzeki sect.

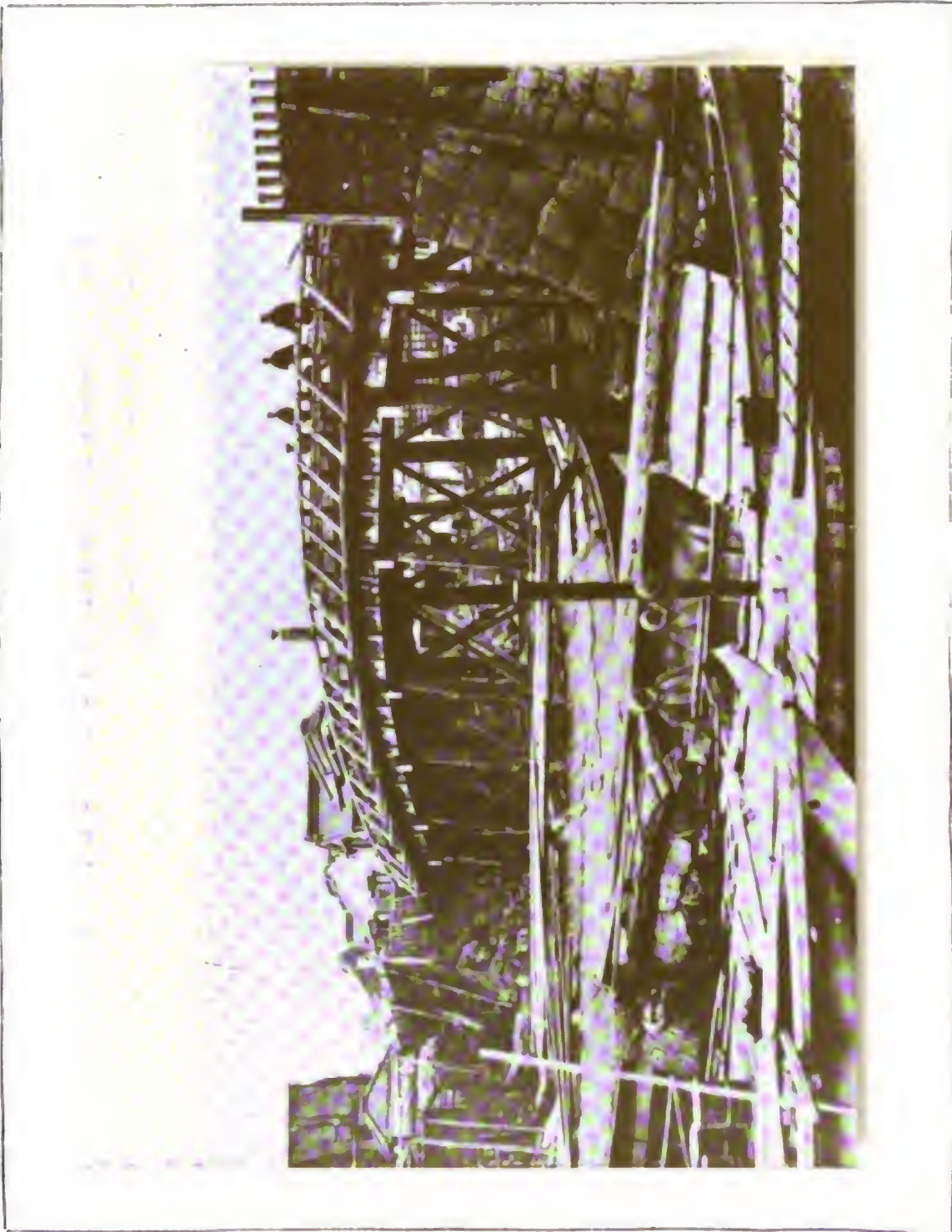
All the buildings on both sides of the canal are utterly destroyed. The fire which wrought this damage commenced nearly two miles in a straight line from them, but such was the strength of the wind and the fierceness with which the devouring flames laid hold on all that lay in their path, that in less than five hours they swept away fully five thousand houses, and rendered twenty thousand people devoid of a roof to cover them. The canal in the picture is only about two hundred yards from the sea. The fire consumed every combustible thing from the centre of the citadel to the sea, including the large building known as the Yedo Hotel.

THE MONZEKI TEMPLE.

WHICH forms the illustration on page 265, was taken only a few days before the conflagration. It was one of the most considerable temples in Yedo, and held in high veneration by the people.

The Monzeki sect originated with a relative of the Mikado, about six hundred years ago; its founder being Shinran Shionin. It was for centuries confined to the Imperial metropolis; and not until the time of Iyaymiz ko, the third of the Tokugawa Shoguns, was the sect allowed to build temples in Yedo. That potentate gave permission to erect two temples—one in Asakusa, called Higashi (eastern) Monzeki, the other in Tskidji, called Nishi Monzeki. Four times has the Nishi Monzeki been burnt to the ground; the last one—that which has just been swept away, having been built at a cost of a hundred thousand rios. The monasteries connected with the building were fifty seven in number, and there were sixty three smaller temples within the boundaries. Every Japanese is supposed to be registered in some temple, and each of these had a hundred houses appertaining to it, and thus the houses belonging to the temple are twelve thousand. This we translate from an account supplied us by one of the priests. The sect, although Buddhist, is considered to have

THE FAR EAST.



NIPPON KASEI, YEDO.

THE FAR EAST.



Nishi Hongwanji, Kyoto, Japan.

the Mikado as its patron; and the two Monzeki temples in Yedo, were all in the city, that during the times of the Shio-guns appertained to him. These, however, were plentifully decorated with his mong or crest, the full blown crysanthemum. The priests of this sect are allowed to marry, and to wear two swords.

THE MONZEKI BELFRY.

IN the yard of which the Monzeki temple filled the background, the Belfry depicted on page 267, held a conspicuous place to the left as one approaches the temple from the gate. The stonework is all that now remains of it. Opposite to it, on the other side of the yard, stood the edifice exhibited in the photograph on page 267.

SHO-RO-DO.

IT contained a big drum by which the priests at certain times called the attention of the people and of the gods. The stones in the small plantation in front of it are gifts of pious persons, and are covered with inscriptions principally in Chinese character. They still stand among the ruins. Indeed, if our readers will look to the three pictures described, they will have a general idea of the havoc the fire made, when they are told that the only things above the level of the ground now are the stone steps of the temple, the two lanterns and two copper tanks in front of it, the stones with the inscriptions, one or two iron tanks, the stone pedestal of the Bell and the stumps of the trees and shrubs. Of the massive beams and pillars there is hardly a piece six inches long unconsumed.

FUKIYA.

THE sweetmeat man with his stand and "blower" is quite an institution in Japan. In his tray he has "candies" of many kinds large and small; the would-be possessor of which pays a trifle, and blows a small needle through a tube or "pea shooter" against the disc or target, which is marked with figures denoting how many candies fall to the lot of the speculator. There are generally crowds round these stalls, eager to try their chance or laugh with others who obtain a prize or blank.

NIPHON BASHI, YEDO.

THE celebrated bridge, in the centre of Yedo, from whence all distances are measured; playing the part of the old "Standard" in Cornhill, London. It is an extremely busy place, we should say certainly the most so of any spot in Yedo. At the foot of the bridge is placed the notice board for Government proclamations, which once exhibited here have all the force of law.

The Period.

OSAKA.

(From *Hiege News Correspondence*.)

KIOTO sacred and most mysterious of cities, at last throws open her gates to the foreigner. For some time past the number of Europeans and Americans who have been favoured with permits to visit the ancient metropolis has

gradually been increasing, till from an average of two or three per annum it has come to be nearly as many per month. Notwithstanding, however, this gradual relaxation of exclusiveness, Kioto has, up to the present day, been tabooed to the common herd of foreigners. With the exception of a few Foreign officials and a limited number of Government employes, the number of foreign visitors has been very small—probably nothing like a dozen since the ports were first opened.

This time it appears that we are really to lose Mr. Enslie, H. B. M.'s Acting Vice Consul, who has so long held this post at these ports. For some months past we in Osaka have only been favoured with his presence during one or two days per week, the remainder of Mr. Enslie's time being taken up by Kobe. This kind of life, with our present defective means of communication, cannot be very agreeable, and I believe I do but echo the wishes of the whole foreign community when I express a hope that Mr. Enslie will find a less irksome position awaiting him at Niigata.

The earthquakes experienced by you in Kobe at 6.20 p.m. on Thursday and 8.20 p.m. on the following day, were also no good as to give us a good shaking on their way. The first is generally admitted to have been the most severe that has been felt since the opening of these ports. The most curious sight to me was the trees rocking to and fro, as if the sport of violent gusts of wind from opposite points of the compass.

I hear some objections are made against the action of the Government in prohibiting the sale of firearms and cannon by natives to foreigners. But though this may literally be an infraction of that clause of the Treaties by which the Government engages not to interfere between its subjects and those of the Treaty Powers in matters of trade, yet I cannot doubt that if it persists in its present course of action, no Treaty Power will be found disposed to quarrel over such a question, much less to make a *casus belli* of it. Large stores of foreign manufactured war material were purchased by the ex-Daimios at an immense expense, and now that the latter have no longer legal occasion for their use, the arms ought to become the property of the Government, as being part and parcel of the defensive armament of the Empire. There must be some great irregularities going on when one sees exquisitely made brass field pieces, of modern fashion, sold for old metal, and hears of short Enfield Rifles, not new, but in capital condition, being offered for sale at fifty cents each. Not finding a market for whole weapons, or fearing detection, it would appear that some of the holders of Rifles have been breaking them up. Only the other day, I saw a garden trowel which had been fashioned from the beelplate of a foreign musket.

THE earthquake which was felt here so severely on the evening of Thursday, the 14th March, appears to have been even a more serious one than we thought. A large tract of country seems to have come under its influence, and according to the accounts which are coming in, some places did not come off nearly so well as Kobe. From Kochi, the capital of Tosa, a correspondent writes: "On the afternoon of the 14th there was a slight shock. At 6.19 there was a very severe one, which lasted fully a minute and made all the houses shake very much; ours moved from a foot to a foot and a half. At 6.29 there was a slight shock. At 6.40 a shock thoroughly shook all the buildings and made them rattle. At 6.47 a slight shock; at 6.54 a rather severe one; at 6.59 a severe, and at 7.10 a slight one. Most of the shocks after the first lasted from ten to fifteen seconds. At about 10 there was a severe shock, and at least eight between that and 5 the next morning. The Japanese appeared startled, and made temporary houses in the streets and slept there for two nights. On the evening of the 15th, at 8.25, there was a long shock, rather strong, lasting about



fifteen seconds, and another the next morning at about 6, rather slight." We hear also from another correspondent, who arrived at Kochi on the 15th, that the Japanese were then in a great state of alarm; furniture and valuables were removed into the streets, and the river was full of boats loaded with goods and the inhabitants of the city. On the afternoon of the 20th all was again quiet, and the people had re-occupied their houses.

A friend also writes from Iwakuni, under date of the 17th instant: "I had intended writing to you on the 14th instant, but was prevented by a severe shock of earthquake, which occurred at about 6 p.m., just as I had sat down to dinner, and frightened me so much that I could hardly muster courage to return to the house; and when I did get in, it was only to rush out again every half hour, as less severe shocks were repeatedly occurring. They have continued up till to-day at 2 p.m., gradually becoming feebler, and occurring at longer intervals. The shock of the 14th, which lasted fully a minute, was the severest I have ever felt, and although it did hardly any damage here, I have learned to-day that other places were not so fortunate. At Hiroshima, the capital of Geishiu, distant about twenty-five miles to the north of this place, many houses were thrown down, and a number of lives lost. At Mi-sai-ichi, a large town of Chosiu, distant from here to the southward about forty-five miles, and from Osaka two hundred and ninety-five miles, many houses were thrown down, and in one of the streets there opened a large fissure, from which a quantity of water gushed out. Up to the present moment I have heard of no further damage. As the direction of the earthquake appeared to be from North to South, I imagine you must have felt it very strongly in Kobe, &c." As everyone here knows, we did, and we are only surprised that more damage was not done in Kobe. Of all the natural phenomena which are in their action destructive of life and property, not one is so formidable as an earthquake. Against thunderstorms, hurricanes and nearly every other destructive agency in nature, we can do something, if ever so little, to protect ourselves, but against an earthquake what can we do? Everything in nature shows to the thinking and reflective mind, the utter littleness of man, but human nature is so constituted that it is necessary we should be now and again forcibly reminded of the fact, and nothing is so efficacious to that end as the feeling of awe which comes over one when the earth, which has been from our infancy constantly present to our minds as the emblem of stability, begins to heave and rock under our feet, no man knowing what convulsion of its surface the next instant may produce. If earthquakes serve no other good purpose than to impress on the mind of man his infinite insignificance, they would in our opinion do more good than harm, though they should lay desolate a thousand cities.

ON the 23rd ultimo we gave some extracts from letters with which we had been favored from different parts of the country, which contained particulars of the severe shock of earthquake which was experienced on the 14th ultimo, which showed that Kobe might consider herself fortunate in escaping serious damage as she did. We have nothing to add to the remarks we then made, except that the more we hear the more serious does the damage done in various parts of the country appear to have been. From a letter just received from a correspondent, under date 3rd April, we make the following most interesting extract, which will speak for itself: "With reference to the earthquake about which I wrote you in my last, I have since learned that it almost completely destroyed the large and important seaport town of Hamada, situated on the West Coast of Japan, in 35 N. Lat. and 132 E. Long., being about one hundred and eighty English miles almost due West of Kobe. From what I can gather, this appears to have been

the centre of the earthquake. On the first shock, which was the most severe, the people had barely time to get clear from their houses before they saw them tumble to pieces. The number of people killed is estimated roughly at five hundred. As the earthquake occurred at about the hour devoted to the evening meal, the remains of the kitchen fires were still smouldering, the debris of fallen timber became ignited and flared up into a conflagration, thus adding to the terror of the sufferers and completing the awful calamity originated by the convulsive throes of the earth. The earthquake appears to have lasted a considerable time, and so severe were the shocks that the terror-stricken population was unable to walk, and were obliged to crawl away on their hands and knees, in search of some place of safety, generally making for the nearest bamboo groves, as the Japanese consider them the safest resorts in times of such dire emergencies, it being their opinion that the complete network formed by the roots of the bamboos underground binds the earth together, and thus lessens its liability to open and swallow them up. Many large fissures and crevices opened up in and about the town, from which the sea water gushed forth in plentiful streams. "Tradition of twelve years back hands down another tale of misfortune which befel the district about this town, and which for a time made the place notorious. The rice crops were destroyed by swarms of an unusually large kind of rat. They appeared to come from the adjacent forests; and so destructive were their raids that the inhabitants turned out en masse to destroy them, and eventually rid themselves of them by driving them into the sea.

"Within a short distance from the seaport town of Hamada is a silver mine named Ginzan, which has been worked for the last five or six hundred years. Fears are entertained that it has also suffered from the earthquake shocks.

"The Chief Officer of Hamada, who barely escaped with his life, passed through this a few days ago on his way to Tokio, to hand in his official Report to the Government of the disasters caused by the earthquake, and the total destruction by fire of the Government offices."—*Hiogo News*.

THE following very interesting letter from Baron von Richthofen we copy from the *North China Herald*:—

Letter from Baron von Richthofen.

(Concluded.)

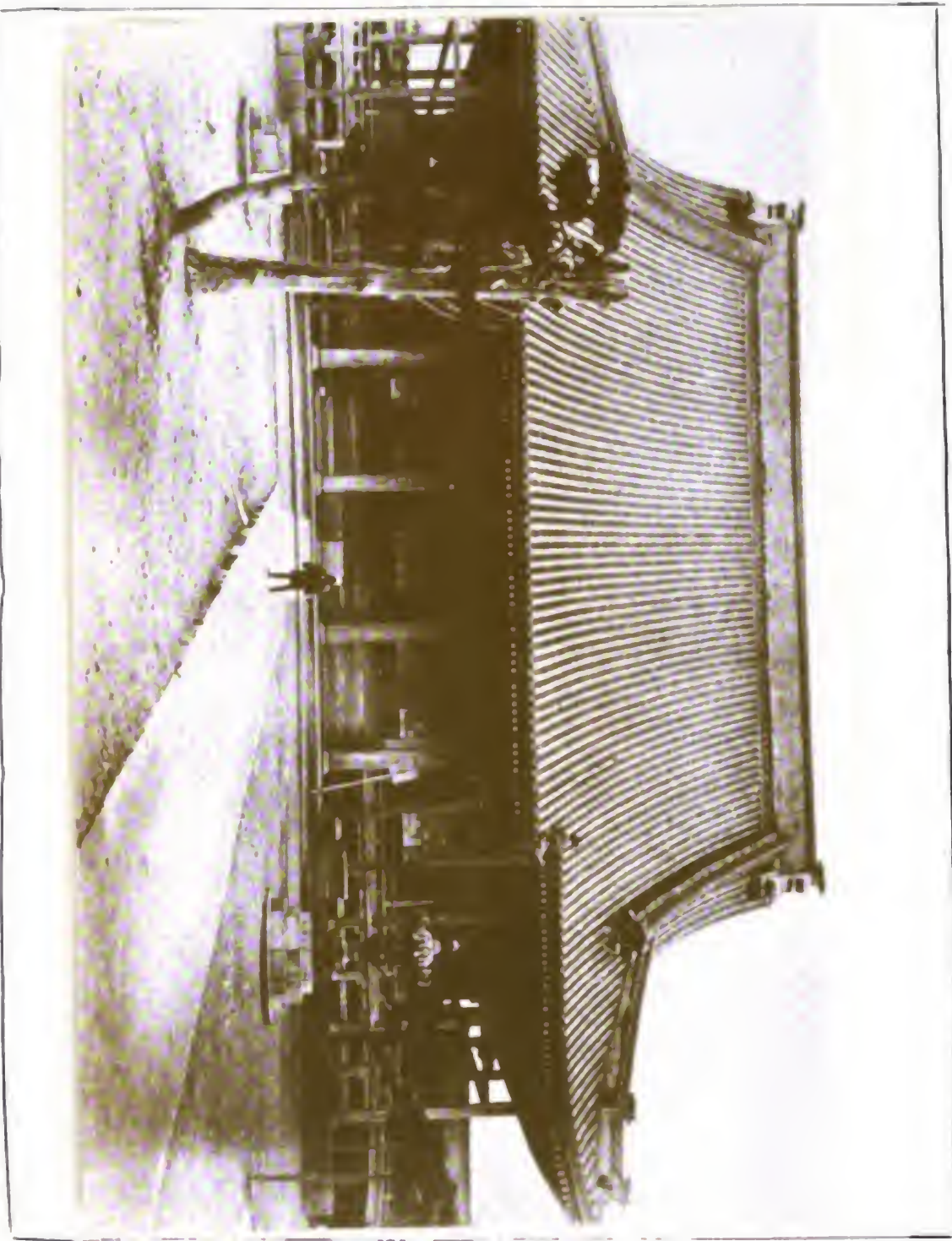
SI-NGAN-FU PROVINCE OF SHENSI.

Jan. 12th, 1872.

Proceeding now to the province of Kansu, which is the present theatre of war, I must first state the astonishing fact that General Lou did not follow up his enormous advantage, but contented himself, during the last eighteen months, with guarding the frontier of Shensi towards the Kansu side. He left all the fighting in Kansu to Tso-kung-pau, with whom he was evidently not on terms of harmony; and although second in military rank to him, he never assisted him in the severe struggles which the army of Tso had to undergo, sometime in his close vicinity. Tso-kung-pau is said to have the immediate command of about two hundred battalions, or about one hundred thousand men, nominally (not counting Liu's troops), which are nearly all in Kansu. It appears that Tso-kung-pau, although no go-ahead man, and lacking energy, is a cautious and prudent general, and that his want of success is due to the fact that his troops are much inferior in fighting capacity to those of Li-hung-chang, and were originally badly armed. In the course of time they have received a great many foreign arms; but most of these are said to have been taken by the rebels. Tso's troops not being accustomed to their use. A new supply was sent a short time ago to Kansu, but the rebels caught the whole train, killed the escort, and took possession of the arms and ammunition.

Although Tso-kung-pau was defeated in many battles (so called) and his ranks are much thinned, he has had one signal success. The

THE FAR EAST.



The Nishin Musashi Temple, Yano, burnt and April, 1872.

Mahomedans had, from of old, two strongholds in Kansu. The first of these was *Kin-ki-pa*, situated on the right bank of the Yellow River, about 100 li due south of Nidg-hia-fu, and at the same distance from the Great Wall. This place is said to have been occupied by the Mahomedans since more than a thousand years. After they had gained there a firm footing, they settled in the much stronger place *Ho-chau*, about 200 li south-west of Lanchau-fu, the capital of the province. It is situated amidst high and rugged mountains, and can only be approached by narrow footpaths leading through rocky defiles. Ho-chau is known even in Europe, as the place which has been, since centuries, the hotbed of all Mahomedan anti-Chinese machinations. Now, *Kin-ki-pa* was taken about April 1871, by the Imperial troops under *Tso-kung-pau*, and the rebels repulsed beyond the Yellow River. Since then, Kansu is cleared of organized rebel troops east of the *Hwang-ho*, with the exception of the city of Ho-chau and its environs. On the left bank of the *Hwang-ho*, the Imperialists hold the two cities of *Lanchau-fu* and *Ning-hia-fu*, but no territory beyond them. All efforts should now be concentrated towards the capture of Ho-chau, which is the key to the suppression of the rebellion. It appears that, if that city were taken, the Imperialists would easily regain possession of that narrow but most important strip of land, which stretches north-westward from Kansu, between the mountains of Kokonor to the south and the Great Wall to the north, and which embraces the three cities of *Liang-tshan*, *Kan-shan* and *Su-chau*.

This too is, as I learn, the present plan of operations. *Tso-kung-pau* has his head-quarters in *Ngan-ting-hien*, about 20 li southeast of *Lanchau-fu*, and intends to operate against Ho-chau. But, to judge by the slowness of his movements, he is fully aware of the difficulty of his task, as he has to fight the combined Mahomedan forces of Shensi and Kansu. It is not known, here, whether these have now any chief. They are, however, much feared by the Imperial troops, and are said to have excellent horses, to be good horsemen and good marksmen, very valorous and ready to fight, never afraid of death. They burn all prisoners of war, while the Chinese shoot those they got into their hands.

The precedents of Kansu would warrant any sanguine expectations regarding the early capture of Ho-chau and the termination of the war. But, fortunately, there has been a change in the command of *Li-hung-chang's* army. When I reached *Hwa-chau*, on my way from *Tungkwan* to *Sin-ngan-fu*, I met General *Liu*, who returned with a portion (18 battalions) of his troops, bound for *Chou-kia-kou* in *Chihli* (situated on the *Wei* river, not far from *Wei-hwei-fu*), whence he is to march to *Tientsin* in the third Chinese month. He has been replaced in command by *Tsau-chu-men* of *Tientsin*, who, coming from the east, arrived in *Hwa-chau* on the same day, and received from *Liu* the official seal as commander of all those of *Li-hung-chang's* troops which remain in Shensi (22 battalions, as I learn). *Tsau* is now in *Sin-ngan-fu*, and will start for the seat of war after Chinese new year. Although he is inferior in rank to *Tso-kung-pau*, I could not learn whether he is also second in command to him, and is to assist that general in his operations. It appears, rather, that he will act independently, *Li* not being desirous of putting his pet troops under the command of an officer co-ordinate in rank with himself. Notwithstanding this apparent unfortunate conflict, some more action than heretofore may be expected, because foreign armed and drilled troops will actually march into Kansu. The military and civil mandarins with the army of *Tsau* are already preparing here for the journey to *Su-chau*.

Su-chau, as a glance on the map will show you, is the furthest place in China proper, and only 100 li distant from the *Kia-ya-kuan* the last gate which, before the rebellion, was kept locked, and was expressly opened for every traveller, is actually the door of the Chinese Empire in that direction. The Chinese will endeavour to extend their dominion at least until there. And I am confident that they will succeed before long, because the Mahomedans are diminishing in number and cannot get any assistance, while the Imperialists can increase their forces. An increase in numbers alone would probably be of little avail to them; but they strengthen the efficiency of their army by adding foreign-armed troops, which have already done the miracle of clearing Shensi without one gunshot. If the Imperialists should succeed, and peace be re-established in these two provinces, after they have been allowed, by gross negligence, to suffer immensely during an entire decade, they will owe it mainly to foreign arms and foreign drill. I have visited an arsenal in this city, where a considerable quantity of ammunition for foreign arms is made, by men from Ningpo who have had their course of instruction in the arsenals of Shanghai and Nanking. The lead even of which they cast their bullets has English brands. There is also a French officer, General *Pinel*, with the Imperial army, who has much distinguished himself, and earned the red button. He came to Shensi with *Li*, one of whose battalions he commanded. I met him at *Hwa-chau*, on his way back to *Tientsin*. But *Tsau-chu-men* brought him the Imperial order to return with him to Kansu, where he will command six battalions. He is now the only foreigner in the army, in those provinces.

Besides these elements of strength, the exuberant harvest which has been obtained this year in Shensi allows the Imperial army to be

well provided with food. Money, too, appears to be plentiful. The Mahomedans, on the contrary, can be cut off from their chief sources of supply, and may finally be obliged to surrender to an overwhelming army. Their lot in this case would be, to be killed to the last man.

Since my entry in Shensi, I have been constantly among soldiers and officers. Amongst the latter there are men of a military turn of mind, who in time of war will do honour to their position. Nor are the soldiers, who are mostly from Honan and Hsanan, made of bad stuff. They have mostly a stout frame, and can stand fatigues remarkably well. But they are not animated by either a military or a patriotic spirit, and the only means to keep up a slight discipline among them is, the fearful power of capital punishment which every commander of at least one battalion wields over his own men. It is made use of liberally, and many are the soldiers' heads which are cut off by the executioner. Can there be any more forcible illustration of the complete lack of military spirit than this, that the executioner is one of the comrades of the criminal, and yet receives five hundred cash for cutting off his head!

Jan. 14th.

I am about to leave this place, and hasten to finish this letter. To complete my narrative of the operations of the Chinese army, I must add, that *Tsau-chu-men* is to march with his twenty-two battalions of *Li's* troops directly through the whole length of Kansu to *Su-chau*, a distance, from here, of 3,300 li, nearly one-half of which is through territory occupied by the rebels. Although he is to act independently from *Tso-kung-pau*, his movements will assist the intended operations of this general. It is confidently expected, that the rebels will not dare to oppose the march of *Tsau*, and will avoid any collision with his troops. They have no cannon. The chief weapon they use is said to be a sort of gingall fastened on the saddle. They have no infantry, but fight only on horseback, and owe their successes to quick and unexpected attacks. In the level country which predominates on the road from *Lau-chau-fu* to *Su-chau*, cavalry would be no match to well-armed infantry, provided that the military drill is equal on both sides. But it is probable that the Mahomedan horsemen know still less of drill in rank and file than even Chinese infantry.

I do not know for how long time *Tsau* is to occupy the westward end of Kansu; perhaps he will wait there until Ho-chau is taken by *Tso-kung-pau*, cutting off the Mahomedans from any retreat to the west. But I understand from his own officers, that his real place of destination is *Shi*, where some of the cities that were formerly under Chinese dominion are now occupied by Russian troops, who prevent in that province any declaration of independence on the part of the Mahomedans. Those same officers say (I give the information for what it may be worth), that the Russian Government has requested the Chinese authorities at Peking to retake possession of those cities, declaring that the Russian troops will withdraw on the arrival of the Chinese. *Tsau* is waiting for a reinforcement of thirty battalions before undertaking the march beyond the *Kim-yu-kwan* gate, through the *Shamo* desert, to *Hami* and the region beyond.

We may therefore be prepared to hear before long of the restoration of Chinese rule, not only in the province of Kansu, but also in the region beyond extending to the Russian frontier. If these successes should be achieved, the Chinese owe them to a great extent to foreign arms, and, in the west, to Russian assistance. Whether they will attempt after that to re-establish their dominion in the direction of *Yarkand* and *Kashgar*, remains to be seen. All these tasks appear, on account of deserts and distances, far greater than they are in reality. An enemy who withdraws immediately on the approach of a few well-armed Chinese battalions is certainly a contemptible enemy, even though the Chinese be overawed by his supposed valour and energy. The Chinese have overpowered the nations of Central Asia before they were able to bring into the field foreign arms and cannon, and they should certainly have easier work now, when the mere rumour of their weapons can clear an entire province of rebels.

I have been invited to travel to Kansu with the army of *Tsau*, whose officers and soldiers have invariably treated me very civilly. This would be a fine chance for an adventurous traveller. But it will probably be a march of several months, and by joining it, I will lose all the good season for Szechuen and Yunnan, where I find just as unexplored a region, and perhaps also just as much, or as little, fighting.

I have collected on my journey much material which, I trust, will be of interest to the Chamber of Commerce. But I shall not be able to work it up before my return to Shanghai. In a few weeks I hope to notify you of my arrival at *Ching-tu-fu*.

I am, dear Sir,

Yours respectfully,

F. VON RICHTHOFFEN.

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

VOL. II, No. XXIII.

YOKOHAMA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 1st, 1872.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

As we approach Yedo from the Tokaido, we have the sea bounding the road on the right, and on the left one or two objects of particular interest from the history attached to them. Among these is the temple Sengaku-ji, famous as the burial place of the forty-seven ronins, whose story has so often been told. In an early number we purpose giving a view of this spot, and in our turn shall tell the story connected with it. Close to this is the site of one of Satsuma's yashikis, the destruction of which is somewhat mixed up with the early portion of the late revolution. Indeed the actual fighting may be said to have been hastened by the following occurrence, as reported in the newspapers at the time.

On the 17th January, 1868, some Tycoon's soldiers were regaling themselves in a restaurant in Sinagawa, a suburb of Yedo. There entered some men, who were well known as being residents in one of the yashikis, or palaces, of Prince Satsuma

in Yedo. They belonged to a band of men, who went about the city "like roaring lions seeking whom they might devour." They went boldly to merchants' stores, and demanded plump and plain, in the Japanese equivalent—"your money or your life." The poor were equally their victims, so that "the ronins" were a bugbear throughout Yedo and its suburbs; and of late had been so, partially, in Yokohama. We were constantly hearing of so many men marching towards Kanagawa, setting fire to Sinagawa and other places on the way, and swearing they'd attack the foreigners. Few were alarmed in the settlement; but the Government were sufficiently so to send an additional and very strong guard from Yedo to protect our settlement. They placed sentinels at each gate. They also gave such reports to the authorities, that every precaution was taken by the military and naval force, both English and French, to avoid a surprise, and to give a warm greeting to any adventurous spirits who should find life a burthen to them.



APPROACH TO AN-KOKU-DEN, SHIBA, YEDO.

But whilst thus on the alert on account of these ronins the government hesitated to attack or molest them, because they were sheltered in Satsuma's domain, and thus virtually under his protection. At the restaurant mentioned above, a few words took place, which led to the rising upon, cutting down, and killing four of the Tycoon's men. This was the signal for action. Sakai Uta no Kami, a Daimio on whom devolved such duties, immediately sent an officer with an escort to the yashiki and demanded that the robbers should no longer find sanctuary there, but be given up to the Government. The messenger was seized and beheaded. On hearing this, Sakai sama, went to the G-rogio, obtained three regiments, each of 1,000 men, and proceeded to the spot. The palaces were surrounded; the buildings set on fire, and those who tried to escape were driven back at the point of the bayonet. Some sallied forth with the fury of desperation, but they were so outnumbered that they had little chance of doing much damage to the invaders, whilst they were shot down or driven back into the flames without mercy; and out of more than 700 men only 200 escaped. It was a perfect massacre; and one gentleman who was in Yedo and visited the spot on the day following the *melee*, told us in a few words the idea that presented itself to his mind as he went over the spot—the bodies were lying about, some headless, others armless, and roasted in a manner that reminded him of what he had read of in Indian tales.

Those who escaped went on board a steamer of Satsuma's that lay in the gulf, and steam being got up she moved off to take them clear of the city. Seeing this, a Government steamer, the *Eagle*, got up steam, went in pursuit, and overhauling her just within sight of Yokohama, brought her to and engaged her. The rebel steamer was so much smaller than her opponent, and made so much better practice with her guns, that the sympathy of all beholders was entirely with her,—no one knew at the time, what was the meaning of it all; but even had they known that the little steamer contained the desperadoes, it have would have made no difference. The big Government steamer ought to have had it all her own way—but she hadn't. She got hulled several times, and her fore rigging was shot and slightly damaged. Once we thought that her shot had told on the smaller vessel; but in the end, the *Eagle* turned tail, and made for Yedo, the rebel continuing her course out to sea and she ultimately got clear away.

The steamer having thus made its escape. We were quite sure that Satsuma would resent this massacre, and the destruction of his yashiki. Accordingly the next news heard was from Hiogo. A gentleman wrote on the 2nd February:—

"The first intelligence we had of any serious disaffection was the news of the conflict at Yedo, brought by the *Osaka* some days since. This was followed by the announcement of the Governor of Hiogo, that there would be a naval engagement near here, in order to obtain possession of some of Satsuma's people that the government were in pursuit of.

"The next move on the board, was the arrival of several of the Tycoon's men-of-war which anchored outside the port of Hiogo (not that set apart for foreigners, but the old port—round the point from Kobe), to prevent the sailing of three of Satsuma's vessels lying there; thus blockading them.

"It was then said that the blockaded vessels would force a passage through the fleet on a certain morning; and as the

blockaders were much superior in armament to Satsuma's, that there would be a sharp fight but a short one, as the Tycoon's must win.

"In a day or two news arrived from Osaka of an impending engagement between the land forces of the contending parties, but that the Tycoon's army was much the largest and would doubtless achieve a victory; this was followed by despatches stating the commencement of the fight and some hours after of the success of Satsuma's men. This was denied by the government officials here, they claiming the victory. (We have information since, that the day following the escape of Satsuma's ships, the Tycoon's frigate *Kai-yo-maru* engaged the three ships and during the fight sunk the *Lotus*—drove another on shore completely riddled, and the *Keangsoo* escaped.) The following day brought the information that the Tycoon's army was whipped and routed, and that Satsuma had fired Osaka. That this was true we could see from this place, as the flames were distinctly seen as well as huge volumes of smoke rising in the air.

"Yesterday, before daylight, the government officers waited on each of the Consuls, and told them in plain terms, that so far as they were concerned, they could offer no further protection to the foreigners; and advised them to urge their fellow subjects to repair at once on board the ships, as they expected Satsuma's forces would be here in a few hours."

From this time the revolution went on, and did not conclude until the whole system of government had been changed, the Shogunate abolished, and the Mikado placed firmly at the head of the nation in fact as well as in name.

It is thus seen that no one can look upon the broken fence enclosing the desolate space at the entrance to Yedo, without his mind strongly reverting to the events which in the course of only four years have totally changed the whole governmental system of Japan.

A very few paces further on, we come to Tozenjee, the old English legation, which has also a somewhat exciting story connected with it; as it was the scene of an attack on the 5th February, 1862, which has been described at length by Sir Rutherford Alcock, whose account we give:—

"It is necessary to give some preliminary description of the building and locality, to enable the reader to realise the events of this night. The Legation was temporarily located in the reception rooms of one of the largest temples of Yedo; surrounded by extensive and beautifully wooded grounds. The temple itself, with all its contiguous buildings, is a vast scrambling place, situated in the bottom of a valley, surrounded by a great screen of evergreen oaks, maples, and shrubs, forming for a quarter of a mile a sort of a shrubbery or jungle. A cross-road leading into the Tocaïdo, ran over the hill at the back, where there was a private entrance opening directly upon a fine avenue; from whence a flight of steps led directly to my own apartments, which were at this angle of the building. The other side of the house was approached from the Tocaïdo or main street leading into the city, by an avenue three hundred paces in length, and through a succession of courtyards, one of which, that leading directly to the entrance of the Legation, was stockaded all round and closed by a gate. Along the whole of this avenue, and in the courts, were not only porters at the outer and inner

gates, always closed at night, but a Japanese guard of Tycoons' and Daimios' soldiers to the number of one hundred and fifty, who had been placed there on service by the Japanese Government ever since the menaces of attack which had preceded the murder, in the streets, of the American Secretary of Legation in January of this year. Two watchmen of the Legation, and in our pay, were also on duty every night, whose business it was to go the rounds from sunset to sunrise.

"I certainly lay down that night without a thought of danger. So much so indeed, that my two cases of revolvers placed on my dressing-table by the servants according to custom, remained unopened,—and one still locked, although it had long been my habit, in the possibility of a surprise, to sleep with revolvers under my pillow. I slept the sleep of the weary; when one of the

young student interpreters, to whom the duty had been assigned of going through the premises the last thing, to see that the servants were in bed, and the lights out, chiefly as a protection against fire—stood by my bed-side with his dark lantern, and awoke me with the report that the Legation was attacked and men were breaking in at the gate. I got up, incredulous, believing it was some gambling or drunken quarrel either among the guards or the 'betto's' in charge of the stables; but, taking a revolver out of its case, I was proceeding to the spot, and had scarcely advanced five steps towards the entrance, when Mr. Oliphant suddenly appeared covered with blood, which was streaming from a great gash in his arm and a wound in his neck—and the next instant Mr. Morrison, the Consul of Nagasaki, appeared also, exclaiming he was wounded, and with blood flowing from a sword-cut on his forehead. I of course looked for the rush of their assailants pursuing—and I stood for a second ready to fire, and check their advance, while the wounded passed on to my bedroom behind. I was the only one armed at this moment, for although Mr. Morrison had still three barrels, he was blinded and stunned with his wound.

"To my astonishment no pursuers followed. One of the party



TINSMITHS.

now grouped around me broke open my other pistol-case and armed himself, but two others had no sort of weapon. Mr. Oliphant had encountered his assailants in the passage leading from his room with only a heavy hunting-whip hastily snatched from his table on the first alarm. We had in fact been taken by surprise—the guards first and ourselves later, and no sign of anyone coming to our rescue appeared—of all the hundred and fifty surrounding the house.

"Mr. Oliphant was bleeding so profusely, that I had to lay down my pistol, and bind up the wound in his arm with my handkerchief; and while so engaged, there was a sudden crash and the noise of a succession of blows in the adjoining apartment. Some of the band were evidently breaking through the glazed doors opening into the court with frightful fracas; still no yacouns or guards seemed attract-

ed by the noise!

A double-barrelled rifle had by this time been loaded; but still there we were five Europeans only, including a servant—imperfectly armed, and with two more disabled, whom we were afraid to leave for an instant exposed to the fury of a band of assassins of whose number we could form no guess—neither could we tell from what quarter they might come upon us. Whether many or few they were left in entire possession of the house for full ten minutes. It may well be conceived that suspense and anxiety made the time seem still longer. While they were engaged breaking their way into the room, or out of it—for this we could not tell, and uncertain at what moment they might either come pouring through the suite of rooms in which we stood by the open passage adjoining the very room they were in—or through some windows close to the ground within a yard of the point they were breaking down; I had a moment's hesitation, whether from the window immediately facing we should not fire a volley into them at point blank range? But we were so few, and they might be numerous enough to rush in and overpower any resistance. On the other hand, they evidently had missed their way to my apartments—and every minute lost to them

was a priceless gain to us, since it could not be, that the guard to whom our lives were entrusted would abandon us altogether, unless there was treachery. The unwillingness to leave Mr. Oliphant lying helpless on the floor—even for a short space, in the terrible uncertainty as to what point an attack might come from, turned the balance and determined me to stand, and wait the issue. The noise subsided; there was reason to hope rescue had come, or at least a diversion from without, and that the assailants had turned in some other direction, or perhaps made their retreat. Then only I ventured with two of the party to leave the wounded, and go to look for one of our number at a farther wing of the building who had never appeared, and might have been less fortunate. While advancing I put one of the students, Mr. Lowder, as a sentry at an angle commanding a long passage leading from the entrance, and the approach from two other directions—and had scarcely advanced ten steps, when a shot from his pistol suddenly recalled me. A group of armed men had appeared at the farther end, and not answering his challenge, he had very properly fired into them, and as it was down a passage, he could scarcely have missed his aim—at all events they suddenly retreated. And this was the last we saw of our assailants! A minute or two later the civilian officers in charge of the place appeared with congratulations on our safety; how little due to them I could not but remark! Mr. Macdonald, the missing one of my party, came in with them to my great relief; his apartment being partially detached on the other side of the grounds. It appears he had rushed out on hearing, as he thought, some one break into his bath-room in the rear, and after in vain attempting to induce a guard immediately above him to come down, made his way through a side-gate to the front, where he found a wild scene of tumult and conflict. In the courtyard of the temple itself, and in front of that leading into the part assigned to the Legation, there were groups fighting—men with lanterns rushing to and fro, and gathering from all sides. He himself being described by the yacoinins attached to the Legations (men of the pen and not of the sword), was drawn aside; and as he was a conspicuous object in his white sleeping-costume of jacket and pyjamas, they enveloped him in one of their own Japanese dresses. It was easy to understand that many minutes elapsed before he could obtain any attention to his demand, that some of the guard should go into the house to our rescue. Nor was it, in effect, until all the assailants outside had been beaten off, or made good their retreat, that there was any thought of the Minister and those with him inside,—or of the necessity of seeing that those for whom they were fighting outside, were not in the meanwhile being cut in pieces and deliberately assassinated within. The whole guard had evidently been surprised; everyone had been asleep, and turned into their guard-houses, and not a single one of the hundred and fifty could have been on the alert!

"When it was possible to compare the evidence of confused actors in this midnight tragedy, and gather the facts from all sources, the whole plot and execution came out tolerably clearly. On the body of one of the assailants killed on the spot, and also on the person of a second of their number badly wounded and made prisoner, a paper was found, declaring the object of the attack, and signed by fourteen

names. One of these was taken from the wounded man all stained with his blood, in the presence of a member of the Legation. So as far as regards its authenticity as having been *actually on his person*, there is no doubt whatever; whether it be equally certain, that each of the band were not thus provided, by order of their employers, with a document to make the whole attack, in the event of failure, appear to be the act of a party of lawless lonins animated with a feeling of mingled patriotism and hatred of the foreigner, for whom nobody could be held responsible, is another question.

"Here at all events was the document, written it appeared in a sort of mountain patois, by no means easy to decipher by educated Japanese. After received the Government translation, I had others made by three different persons, all unconnected with each other, and although there were in one or two phrases considerable variation in the rendering, compared with the official translation, there was not sufficient between each of the three to leave any doubt that we had arrived at the true sense. The following translation seemed, on comparison of all three, the best:—

"I, though I am a person of low standing, have not patience to stand by and see the sacred empire defiled by the foreigner. This time, I have determined in my heart to undertake to follow out my master's will. Though being altogether humble myself, I cannot make the might of the country to *shine in* foreign nations, yet with a little faith and little warrior's power, I wish in my heart separately (by myself), though I am a person of low degree to bestow upon my country one out of a great many benefits. If this thing from time to time may cause the foreigner to retire, and partly tranquillise both the minds* of the Mikado and of the Government (Tycoon), I shall take to myself the highest praise. Regardless of my own life, I am determined to set out."

Here follow the fourteen signatures.

"When the *mêlée* was at an end, some minutes later, and we went over the premises, we found an entrance had been effected from the Temple at another point, through some thin planking into a little court, on which the room of Mr. Lowder, one of the student interpreters, opened. The mark of a bloody hand was found on the sloping roof of the bath-room, over which apparently some wounded man had made his escape; and by the broken planking I picked up a sword and a leather purse, with a few cash and a seal in it, which had been dropped.

"From the various marks, it was plain that an entrance had been effected at four points, and the assailants had come upon us in three separate directions. Whatever their number, and it is unlikely that they should not have been more than three or four at each point, a portion of the band must have remained on the outside long enough to give employment to the guard when fairly roused from their slumbers, and that for several minutes. It is inconceivable, therefore, that the original number did not exceed fourteen.

"The danger did not seem wholly over when the first attack was repulsed. Frequent alarms from different parts of the grounds of the approach of an enemy continued during the next two hours, originating no doubt in the individual members of the scattered band making their way through

* Or the names of departed Mikados and Tycoons."

the cover of the surrounding woods to escape. And all did escape, except two who were killed on the spot, nearly hacked to pieces, and a third who was badly wounded. The next day three more were tracked to their lair, in Sinagawa, but when the police arrived, two had committed the Hara-kiru and were dead, while the third had done his work ineffectually and was made prisoner. Later, the Governor gave me information that four more had been heard of in a village some miles from Kanagawa, where they had presented themselves travel-soiled and wounded, demanding of the priest food and money. If they did not boast of their feat of arms, at least they seemed to have made no mystery of it—but the priest, alarmed, under pretence of borrowing the money, went to give information, and they naturally suspecting treachery, made off before he returned with the police. Two since then have been reported as also having been pursued, and to avoid capture killing themselves. Of those first traced, and who had committed the Hara-kiru, there was a popular rumour that on their arrival at Sinagawa they had been bitterly reproached for cowardice by their chief—they especially, as the only part of the band that had been in actual conflict with the foreigners. To which they replied, that they had found us too well armed and ready to defend our lives; but not the less, being commanded to kill themselves, they did so on the spot. One of these, it was said, had a pistol-shot wound, and if so, he must either have been in the foremost party at which Mr. Morrison fired two shots, or the last fired at by Mr. Lowder.

“The next morning when day broke, the Legation presented all the appearance of a place which had been carried by assault and sacked. The front panels of the entrance had been broken through, the screen partition between the Temple and the hall thrown down. The floors and walls of the passages were spattered with blood, the sliding panels crushed and broken, the furniture in many of the rooms was thrown down, and had been cut and hacked in their blind fury, or in baffled rage at finding all empty. The mosquito curtains were slashed, and the bed-post of Lowder's bed cut through, as well as a stout book on his table; as if they had sought to leave behind them tangible evidence of the strength of their arms and the keenness of their swords. They had careered through all the rooms in the house but those outlying chalets which Oliphant and Macdonald occupied—and the suite of rooms forming my own apartments at the opposite extremity. And that they should have missed these of all others, the main object of their search, although the marks of their sabres were on the panels at the entrance, and one at least of their number must have actually been on the threshold, is altogether inexplicable. Certainly a more providential escape from what humanly speaking, seemed inevitable destruction, it is difficult to conceive. The fact of their having chosen the front avenue and entrance for their line of attack instead of the unguarded back, where all was open;—and as they found at last, so thickly covered with wood that concealment and escape were alike easy, is difficult to explain. Had they come in that direction my death must indeed have been inevitable; mine the first, if not all in succession, for the winding path down the hill led directly to my bed-room.

“Early the next morning, after a brief rest of an hour or two, I proceeded to visit the wounded among my tardy defenders and followers. On the way I saw the wounded prisoner, a young man of two or three and twenty, ill-favoured enough and with a settled scowl on his face. Two of the juniors had seen him before, and though bound and wounded, he expressed his rage that they had escaped alive. I saw that same head again months after, and its lines must have been strongly imprinted on my memory, for the likeness suddenly flashed upon me. At intervals along the avenue, I found three corpses stretched on the ground, two of them the bodies of the assailants, who, as I have said, had been frightfully hewn about. I have seen many a battle field, but of sabre wounds I never saw any so horrible. One man had his skull shorn clean through from the back, and half the head sliced off to the spine; while his limbs only hung together by shreds. The other was equally savagely maimed and hacked. If they had counted on the total inertness of the guards, they certainly must have discovered their mistake long before the last of them left the grounds. As I looked on these mangled and hideous remains, and thought such as they were then, it had been intended we should be, and such might still be the fate reserved for me from their confraternity, I confess to a shudder of mingled horror and disgust;—quickly followed, however, by a deep feeling of gratitude to Him who saved us all from such a fate. I had need of trust in that same Providence to guard my steps in the way that lay before me, for vain seemed the help of man. Certainly the position was not exactly diplomatic, according to the ordinary acceptance of the term. A Minister under perpetual menace of assassination, and called upon to maintain his post, and defend the treaty-rights of a nation—not exactly by the sword, but by a bold front, in face of far more trying danger than such as ordinarily besets the soldier in the field. The wounded had all been dressed, but I ascertained that many of the injuries were comparatively slight, and clean cuts with the sabre, gun-shot wounds and thrusts, even with the sword, not having yet entered into the lonins' tactics of means of attack. Some few were severe, and one of the Tycoon's guard died before evening. The following is an official return of killed, wounded, and prisoners, the Government sent me; to which should be added two of my own servants, a cook and a watchman, both severely wounded, and two of the inmates of the Legation, one so severely as to be partially maimed for life, the sinews of the left wrist having been severed to the bone. There is probably not in all the annals of our diplomacy an example of such a bloodthirsty and deliberate plot to massacre a whole Legation, and certainly none so boldly and recklessly carried into partial execution.

Killed.

One of the Tycoon's body-guard and one groom 2
Two of the assailants 2

Severely Wounded.

Two soldiers, one of the Tycoon's, one of the Daimio's.
Two porters, one at the outer and the other at the inner gate (one died same day). 4
One of the assailants made prisoner. 1
One member of the Legation. 1
Two servants of the Legation 2

Slightly Wounded.

Seven of the Tycoon's guard. 7
Two of the Daimio's guard 2
One priest in the Temple 1
One member of the Legation 1

Total killed and wounded on the spot 23

THE FAR EAST.



AN-KOKU-DEN, SHIBA, YEDO.

THE FAR EAST.



THE IMPERIAL NAVAL COLLEGE, TSINGTAO, YEN.

If we have lingered long on our way, in giving such circumstantial notice to these two spots, we have done so because they have been the scenes of very remarkable footprints on the history of the last ten years, but we pass on, and approach the heart of the city.

Leaving on our left the present residences of the foreign Ambassadors, we come to a most interesting and beautiful spot, which can hardly be too highly extolled. Shiba, the burial place of six of the Shogons of the Tokugawa, may be described as a fine parklike knoll, of considerable extent; covered with magnificent trees, whose foliage at all seasons of the year, is delightful. At the foot of the knoll, on the side facing the city, are a superb temple known as Zo-zo-jia handsome campanile, and numerous buildings; and on either side of it, each in its own compound or walled enclosure, are the temples and shrines of Shogons who have passed away. These are all of wondrous workmanship, although wood is the staple material used in their construction. Massive carving, rich lacquering, and varied colouring, with heavy plating in gold, silver and bronze, all combine in imparting to the eye a most perfect and harmonious whole, which at once commands admiration, and fills the visitor with wonder.

In our last publication we mentioned Iyeyas as the founder of Yedo. That great man, however, was not buried here. His remains are at Nikko, a spot of great beauty about 100 miles from his capital. A temple and shrine even more superb than any at Shiba, are erected there to his memory, and to shelter his remains; but at Shiba is a copy of this on a smaller scale, which has always been regarded by the people with peculiar veneration.

(To be continued.)

The Illustrations.

AN-KOKU-DEN, SHIBA. APPROACH TO AN-KOKU-DEN.

THE picture on page 274 represents the To-rii and smaller temple of An-koku-den, Shiba, which is dedicated as a shrine to Iyeyas, the founder of the Tokugawa line of Shoguns. As we have related elsewhere, he was buried at Nikko; but here is deposited a small image he was in the habit of carrying about with him, called Daikoku or Fuki-no Kami, (the god of wealth or happiness), and this is venerated to a degree only second to that exhibited towards the hero himself. The approach of the temple is portrayed on page 269.

THE IMPERIAL NAVAL COLLEGE, TSKIDJI.

THE photograph on page 275 is the college recently established for the instruction of lads destined to serve in the Imperial Navy. They are neatly clad in "navy blue," and generally when seen in the streets of the capital have a pleasant gentlemanlike appearance, not at all unlike the scholars of the Royal Naval School, New Cross. The Government is paying great attention to the navy, and their ambition is to make it formidable both for offence and defence. To very able native instructors are added foreign teachers,

under whom the greatest progress is being made. The ships are kept in excellent order, the sailors have a real pride in the service, and when ashore have much the appearance of British tars. Indeed we are inclined to believe that Japan has all the material for becoming a Naval Power; and her rulers are going the right way to work to make her so. The college buildings had a very narrow escape in the late fire.

TEA HOUSE ON A FÊTE DAY.

ALMOST the only pleasures Japanese allow themselves on holidays, is to go to places of pleasure and excitement. At every tea house will be parties engaged in the enjoyments of feasting, drinking, and otherwise roystering. From every room may often be heard the noise of the pleasure seekers, the twang of the samisen, the voices of the singing girls, and the loud mirth of the men as they join in the song or dance.

TOMIO-DAL.

A MONUMENT to those who fell in the late rebellion! Placed on high ground that commands one of the best views to be obtained in Yedo, it at once serves as a monument and a beacon. It is situated in Fujimi-cho, in the very populous district of Kudan. It is rough in construction, but an improvement upon the single blocks of stone that have heretofore marked the graves of Japanese heroes. From its gallery a very noble panorama is obtained.

The Period.

THE KIOTO EXHIBITION.

(From a Special Correspondent.)

21st April, 1872.

BEFORE complying with your request for a description of the opening day and the contents of the latest born of the numerous progeny of the Great Exhibition of 1851, it will be as well perhaps that I should say a few words about the best way to reach this, comparatively speaking, *terra incognita*. Premising that the voyager has succeeded in reaching the City of Bridges, otherwise Osaka, I will briefly lay before him the different plans of which he has the choice in order to reach Kioto.

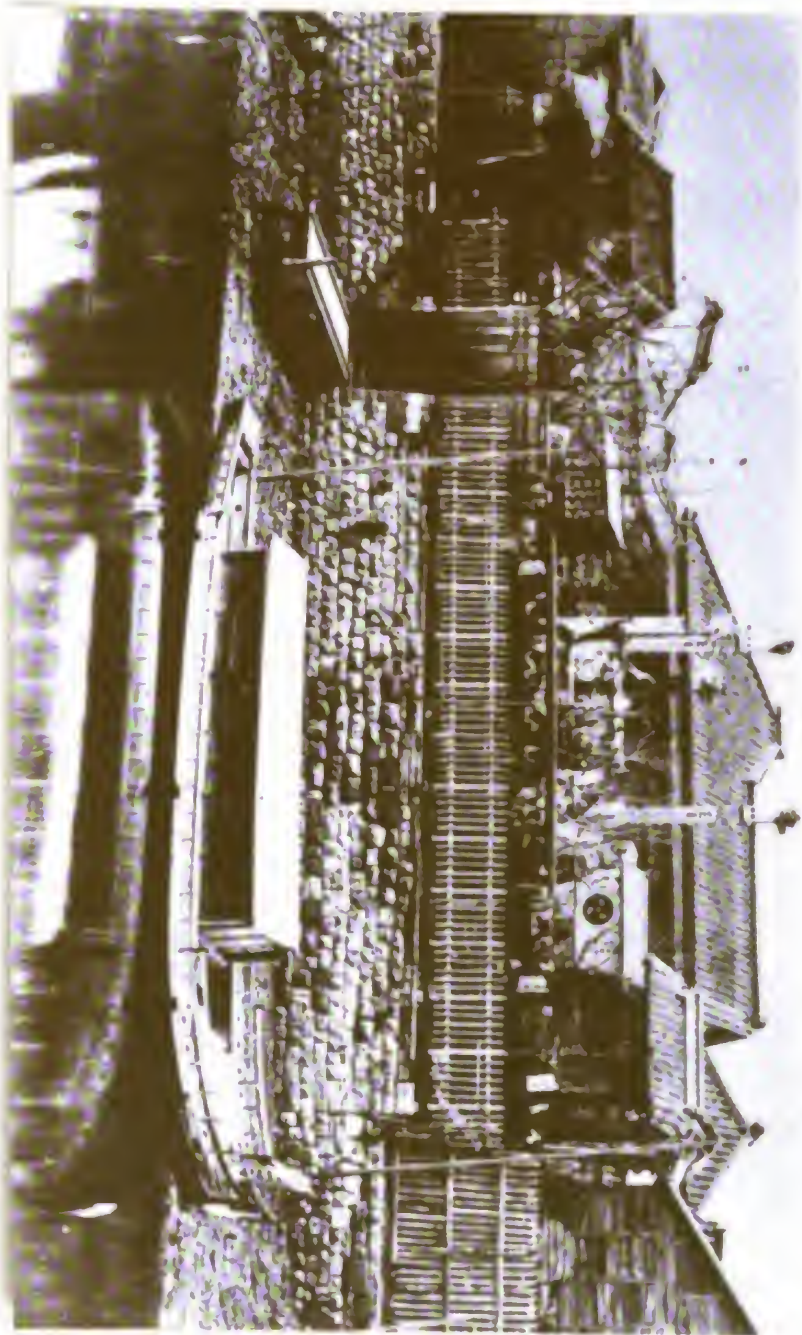
First, there are saddle horses to be hired at the rate of \$4 the day.

Secondly, there are jin-riki-shas the fare by which to Kioto is \$3 with a *pour boire* for the coolies.

Thirdly, there are the long narrow mat-covered river passenger boats towed or poled by from two to six or even more sendoes. The hiring of these boats varies in price, according to the state of wind and weather and the number of the crew from \$3 the trip to \$5 and upwards. These boats make daily voyages and are to be found leaving from rosy dawn to dewy eve loaded with passengers who pay a boo each, more or less, according to the superficial surface they may choose to occupy; those content with sitting—or say squatting—room paying so much less than those who indulge in room enough to lie down.

Last, and under existing regulations, worst of all, are the steamers. Those huge floating glass cases of almost imperceptible draught are destitute of all privacy. I took a look over one a few days since, and found the fore and aft cabins thronged with over 120 passengers, the only other room space besides the engine room being a cabinet not 3 feet square. Add to this

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TEA HOUSE ON A FINE DAY.

the dismay caused by the recent explosion, on the 11th instant, of one of these very boats owing to the brutal carelessness or gross ignorance of the native engineer racing with a rival boat, and you will not wonder that on hearing of this I made up my mind to charter a tow boat. At the explosion in question four natives are reported to have been killed, three foreigners, who were on board having the good fortune to escape uninjured. The time occupied by the steamers in reaching Fushimi the port of Kioto, and beyond which neither they nor the tow boats can go, is about 8 hours on the average. A tow boat occupying 9, 11, 13 and more hours according to circumstances. In making the return voyage the force of the current enables a couple of men to propel a 20 koku tow boat in less time than the steamer takes to go up the stream to Fushimi.

The distance to the latter town from Osaka is 10 ri or 25 miles. From Fushimi to Kioto it cannot be more than six or seven miles, I should say. This final stage of my pilgrimage I performed in a jin-riki-sha drawn by two men in about an hour and a half—the roads being heavy with the recent rain. Coolies carry your baggage, the charge for jinrikisha with two men and two baggage coolies being from 6 to 8 boos. Although the river between Fushimi and Kioto is not available for ordinary boats, special ones have been constructed. The hire of these from Kioto is 4½ boos. In conclusion, I advise all whose time is limited, to travel by boat and by night, by which means nearly two more days will be gained for exploring of this, one of the most interesting cities under the sun.

A guard is sent with you from Osaka and a guard or guards in most instances follow you through the streets, but there really seems but little use for them; their sole weapon in this place being a stout oaken staff.

Kioto will compare favourably both in the width and cleanliness of its streets with any Japanese city which I have seen, though it is not so well paved as Osaka. However, want of time compels me to defer any detailed description of this picturesque city—picturesque in its situation and even doubly so in its edifices, the work during ages of successive pious founders and of true artists.

As I passed through the principal street leading to Chioin and Marui-Yama, the district where the native and French hotels are situated, I found the houses a perfect blaze of colour, huge *nobori* or oblong flags were fastened to lofty bamboo poles in front of every house. Light blue with white characters, and red with white, abounded. Here and there were immense poles of *Cryptomeria* each with a stunted young fir tree tied to its top while hundreds of bright colored lanterns were in readiness for the evening's illumination. Of course I thought that all this bravery was in honour of the exhibition and its visitors; but no such thing. There was a great *S'mo* or wrestling match under way, and this to the ordinary Japanese is more attractive than any number of exhibitions. My companion, a Japanese, proudly drew my attention to a grossly fat man with a double chin who was waddling by—and told me that he was the champion wrestler of Japan. He bore the Satsuma cognizance upon his coat. I thought of the answer Dr. Johnson got when he asked the landlord of his inn who the pompous-looking man was who stood warning himself with his back to the parlour fire. "That," said mine host—"that is the great Twombly the inventor of the floodgate flat iron!" But to go to our muttons—I don't any return, as I have not got there yet.

The exhibition of Kioto is in reality three exhibitions. One is at Kenninji, a temple in the centre of the city; another is at Chioin a temple on its eastern side; while the third is at Honganji a temple on its western boundary.

I may here remark that the influx of foreign visitors expected by the Japanese has not yet taken place—and never will, so far as the anticipations of the more sanguine of them are concerned. Besides the half a dozen of residents who are in Government employ, and another half a dozen or so connected

some eight or ten foreigners here, nearly a dozen have been here already and departed. Some of the latter were, I know, pressed for time; others looked forward to coming again later on in the season, but none I am sure went away disappointed—that I think, would be impossible to any man of the least taste or education. He must be a very clown indeed who cannot enjoy a trip to so quaintly charming a city as is the rest home of the Mikado.

The three collections or exhibitions have all a family resemblance to those of South Kensington and the Musée de Cluny. That of Kenninji was the one I first visited. At the entrance a notice in English stated that the price of a set of three passes, one for each of the three exhibitions is one ryo for foreigners and 1½ boos for natives. This, in the face of the promised "free admittance" of the printed regulations published by the Government was rather startling. However, I bought my passes, without remark, concluding that the author of the pamphlet, not being well up in his English, meant that having paid we might freely enter. By the way this charge is too high both for natives and foreigners. It would have been better too, to have charged so much at each Exhibition and not to compel us to buy—tickets for places we perchance did not care again to go to every time we went to the one we preferred most. Entering a long room open on two sides to an outer corridor, in which some of the larger exhibits were exposed, I was conducted by a polite Japanese interpreter, one Mr. Tachibana, (the only decent speaker of English to be met with at any of the Exhibitions), along a passage railed off with bamboo, having on my right a long table covered with curios and on my left the one of the above-mentioned corridors. First I came to a number of articles in carved ivory, none of which bore English inscriptions and very few had even Japanese prices. This I afterwards found to be generally the case, with few exceptions, at each of the Exhibitions. Matters in this respect are mending daily though but slowly. I priced a small gold lacquered pocket medicine case with large branch of coral; the latter as a *netuki* for suspension to the girdle, 150 ryo. On a subsequent visit I found several of these ivories had been bought and taken away by the purchasers though we were told before coming here that Exhibits could only be contracted for now and delivery taken at the close of the exhibition, which is the proper course to pursue with all articles of which duplicates cannot be had at once.

Past the ivories, which were not of extraordinary variety or beauty, were several cases and small cabinets of ancient gold and silver coins, mainly of Chinese and Japanese origin; one case contained a number of foreign silver coins from Victoria's sixpence to Carolus dollars. Here too was one of the half dozen foreign exhibits in a shape of a glass case containing a number of foreign silver and copper coins from A. D. 1300 to 1850, a fragment of one of the gigantic New Zealand Moa bird's bone, some photographs of the English Royal Family, &c. These were lent by Mr. F. MAJOR of Osaka,—in fact all the foreign exhibits I saw came from Osaka,—a fire engine from Messrs. REAL & Co. and some chests of "Mikado Tea" from Messrs. LEHMANN, HARTMANN & Co. In the corridor I observed half a dozen fine large Enamel Vases, some bronze poodles such as are frequently to be found of the entrances of temples, two or three gongs, one 800 years old, and one which when struck poured forth a wonderfully rich volume of sound, deep as deep could be. On again, past a lot of *bric à brac* metal work, iron, silver and bronze—I am forgetting a gold rice boiler valued at 1,500 ryo—musical instruments, Chinese and Japanese, ancient and modern, sweet voiced and regular catterwaulers. Two sets of pandean pipes and some *shous*—the latter a circular cluster of reeds of different lengths set in silver were the greatest novelties to me. A singular clock set in the mouth of a bronze bell was another curio. On stands arranged against the walls, were tools of various descriptions, a set of coins from the mint, cane and bamboo-work such as chairs. From this I went into the live

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TOMIO-DAI, KUDAN, YEDO.

stock department, which included some pigs and a pair of peacocks (price \$85) in the garden, and a number of birds and a few rabbits in cages in a room. There were only a few poultry—the remainder of the feathered tribe being more ornamental than useful. The greatest rarities were a pair of *Kiu-kwans*—a kind of mocking bird possessed of wonderful powers of mimicry—price 125 rios. Next to this place was the tea room where every foreigner is invited to sit down and take a cup of tea, and to those who have acquired the taste for Japanese tea,—few like it at first and still fewer fail to like it after a trying it half a dozen times—this was a treat. I found the tea delicious. Here are to be bought packets of tea, sugared tea buds, caddies, and little statuettes in coloured tea-tree wood. In a box in the garden are three tea-trees of different sizes, which bear inscriptions to the effect that said trees, diminutive though they be, are 3, 7 and 20 “years” old respectively. Near the tea room is the modern lacquer-ware department, nothing in which appeared to me as remarkable, though plenty were beautiful enough to suit the most fastidious taste. I saw also three large water tanks, empty, but having one of their future occupants in the shape of a repulsive looking salamander (as I suppose it to be) waiting patiently in a tub close by. A not very striking display of China and earthenware, a lot of lollipops and cakes, a few specimens of the plasterers art set in wooden frames and a sort of bronze shot comprised most of what I can recall to have seen at Kenningji.

The next exhibition I visited was that of Chioin, situated in one of the many edifices which are to be found in the beautiful grounds which bear that name—it was in some of the twenty odd houses within the grounds of this temple that the Foreign Ministers were lodged, and in others that the guests of the Japanese hotel-keeper are now taken care of—better to-day than they were three days ago, but hardly fed so well as at the French hotel, which latter though a few hundred yards further up the hillside has a magnificent view of Kioto, from its upper story, awaiting the tired traveller.

The exhibition building is a considerable distance up the hill side, and is approached by a long and winding flight of steps. At the side and rear of the temple are two of those placid translucent wood-embosomed lakes, the equals of which are probably only to be found in Japan. On entering the building the first articles to attract my notice were some rolls oiled paper of that appeared to be very thick and immensely wide, some must have been fully 15 feet in width, it looked strong enough almost for a floor cloth. The ground colour was a buff, some of the rolls was plain some embossed and others painted. Near these was a collection of scales, weights and measures, some of the latter bore inscriptions in English, such as “13th of Aiwo 304 years ago”—if these dates are trustworthy I hardly know anything more curious in the whole place than that these rough wooden rice measures should have existed for so many generations. Next some gourds mounted in a frame-work of iron and purporting to have been “used by Taiko.” A “skull of tiger” and a “bill of a ken” (sword) “fish”; but most marvellous of all was a box which bore the following inscription:—“Tochin Kaso, this insect will change to grass when the summer comes”! A “three footed frog” was a fitting wind up to such a jumble of oddities. The next department I came to was devoted to drugs, dye-woods, etc. Next a lot of raw fibres, hemp, cotton, silk, etc., a very few bore English inscriptions and none English prices that I noticed. One sample of a coarse fibre was marked “Ultkon of Corea.” Leaving these I now arrived at a collection of articles of food, biscuits, dried mushrooms, sea slugs, seaweed etc. At this time there were perhaps a dozen visitors in the place—more than I had yet seen at one time—afterwards they reached to fifty I should say. Now, we arrive at what must be one of the attractions to visitors of the Japanese fair sex, namely the department of toilet accessories. Face powders and tooth powders, combs, hair pins,

and other head ornaments in silver, coral, tortoiseshell, silk and the irrepressible paper—some of the latter were such clever imitations and so pretty, that I mistook them for ornaments of cherimen or crape silk. Near these were silk thread of various tints, braids &c. Piles of princes’ and priest’ robes of brocade and other rich materials. The next department was that of the piece goods, here were silks, plain, crape and figured, gauzes, velvets, brocades, satins and a whole host of other varieties too numerous to mention. Here too the walls were hung with ancient tapestry worked with life-size and life-like figures, some quaint but all wonderfully clever. Some of the materials for Japanese female apparel I priced and found to be very reasonable. Satin *obis* for instance were from 4½ rios each, but rich thick corded silk ones of Chikuzen make, ranged from 12 to 20 rios, these being really handsome. Some specimens of Kanoko cherimen for head ornaments were by far the most beautiful both in design and colours, which I ever saw. One, more curious than handsome, is covered with raised white arabic figures and roman letters on a red ground. I priced a very rich and pretty patterned brocade 26 feet long by 15 inches wide—a gold trefoil on a dark green satin ground 18 rios. Near here were some ancient head dresses of black gauze—one that of a Shogun of 200 years ago. I now came to a very interesting collection of modern metal work, ornaments for sword handles, tobacco pouches, &c., in steel and inlaid work, covered with those well-known quaint devices which we have all admired. Now, I arrived at what, to the visitors of archaeological predilections must prove the most attractive of all, namely that of the swords and other weapons formerly worn by famous heroes of ancient times. Fortunately the attendants here are provided with a catalogue, which with an interpreter’s aid serves in some measure to supply the want of English inscriptions. Among the most interesting of the exhibits here shewn is the immense rusty sword blade 5½ feet long, of the redoubtable Koumagai, an officer of Yoritomo—694 years ago. I afterwards saw many traces of this hero, the tree on which he once hung his armour, and his grave at Kuro Dani among others (?). The sword of the great Shogun Hideyoshi whose name is also continually turning up is here to be seen. A singular shaped helmet once the head piece of Yorimasa, who was Shogun about 700 years ago. Another helmet is put down as 345 years old.

A curious double bladed spear head once that of one Takashiro a warrior in the time of Ashikawa who flourished, they told me, 460 years back.

The most beautiful objects here were perhaps comprised in a collection, 240 in number, of steel arrow heads, some of which were very elaborate and bore a high polish. 17 of these I was informed were a muster of 120 which are not to be sold, the remaining 120 of the collection are all on view and for sale—price 200 rios; they are stated to be 260 years old, and the property of the Prince of Yodo—he, of the battle of Yodo fame or ill fame according as the view may be by a Tokagawa man or an adherent of the present Government. More swords some very beautifully mounted others mere blades in white wooden sheaths. Here too are some pretty little silver teapots or rather tea kettles from 55 to 100 rios each, and a flat gold teacup valued at 200 rios; more ancient armour and helmets: one of Shima Saburo’s about 600 years old, and another of Hachiman taro’s about 400 years. The oldest being that of Manchoko 700 years of age. On leaving this very interesting exhibition, I pass on my way several other temple like edifices one of which has been turned into a refreshment room, where, among other comforts for the tired wayfarer, I note the Osaka brewed lager beer both bottled and draught. My hotel, however, is at the bottom of the flight of steps, so thither I hasten to my tiffin.

(To be continued.)

(We have been disappointed in not receiving the illustrations from Kioto which our correspondent is sending us. Hence the lateness of this number.—Ed. F. E.)

THE FAR EAST.

AN ILLUSTRATED FORTNIGHTLY NEWSPAPER.

VOL. II, No. XXIV.

YOKOHAMA, THURSDAY, MAY 16TH, 1872.

[SINGLE COPY \$1.00]

YEDO.

(Continued.)

THE "good old times" have ever had their attractions for all races and kindreds of men; and however high the civilization a people has reached, it is a kind of instinct—it can hardly be reason—to regret that which has passed away. The title of "Merrie England" was not won in modern days. To whatever origin we trace it, assuredly no foreigner would, or does, give it to us now. Even M. Taine, who could find as much to praise in the old country, as any continental would be likely to discover, and much more than most would have been candid enough to admit, does not go so far as to describe merriment as the national characteristic; but in a polite way he leaves it to be inferred that we are as *triste* as our changeful climate makes our skies. We must certainly go back to the feudal times for the excess of "pastime and good company" which could give the nation a character that should

adhere to it so long after the old lights have departed; and probably in all countries where feudality existed, there was under that system a greater amount of jollity and devil-may-care-ishness, than there can be under any other circumstances.

In Yedo, nothing is so common as to hear the citizens lament the times that have only just come to an end; and although any one who knows anything of the world must see how greatly for the better the recent changes have been, it is impossible not in some degree to sympathise with them. Every schoolboy in England loves to hear or read the old ballads or tales of Robin Hood and his merry men, and to picture the gatherings of the retainers in old baronial halls, sharing the bounty of their lord and holding high revel in and out of season, rejoicing in the recitals of the old minstrels who could hold the rough and ready henchmen spell-bound by their tales of love or daring. But few would care to find themselves really taken back to those times. It is better to be able to



YEDO BASHI.

whisk through the country in comfortable railway carriages, without apprehension of anything worse than an accident, the chances of which are very small, than to be one of two "horsemen armed *cap à pie* wending their way through a lovely glade" in hopes of reaching ere nightfall the castle of some fierce Front de Bœuf, but with the likelihood that their arms and armour will have to stand them in good stead before they reach their goal. It is better to live in an age when the rich or poor may wander as they will from one region to another, and fear no evil, than in times when the robber could be made a hero of, because he professed to rob the rich to give to the poor, and the poor might be called on to show their mettle after the fashion of a Gurth or a Wamba.

As lately as 1867, Yedo still remained the centre of a system which exhibited to the eyes of foreigners much that was entirely in the spirit of what they had read of as the state of their own countries in days of yore.

The Shogoon, who, although actually nothing more than a nominal generalissimo of the empire, was always looked upon as the real reigning sovereign of Japan, occupied the castle in the heart of the city of Yedo, and was supported in his high estate by hundreds of Daimios who held fiefs under him, and whom he compelled to have *yashikis* within the boundaries of the city, and not only to reside there with their wives and families during six months of every year, but to keep large bodies of retainers, armed and drilled after their fashion; and to leave their wives and children in these *yashikis* when they themselves paid periodical visits to their territories. Besides these daimios who were virtual sovereigns in their own provinces, were a host of *battamotes*, or supporters of the flag, who held property or received pay direct from the Shogoon, and who, according to the amount of the land or revenue they enjoyed, also supplied men to their master's army. Thus the population of the city was very large, and a very great proportion was composed of these men—who hated the name of trade, and who looked down on the trading class as the lowest in Japan with the exception of the vile,—beggars, prostitutes and the like, and the outcast *yetas*, or dealers in leather or anything connected with the skins of beasts.

In those days, these retainers of daimios and *battamotes* corresponded with the retainers of the old European feudal Barons; but being by hundreds of thousands in the city, all wearing two swords, and having hardly any serious occupations to fill their time, they formed at once one of the greatest sources of support and of menace to the tradesfolk.

The Japanese have their "songs of the affections," their war songs, their songs of defiance, and their humorous and broad songs, just as other nations have. It was no very uncommon thing up to 1867, for a two-sworded man of one clan, if he met one of another clan to whom he or his lord or his fellow clansmen bore an antipathy, to assume a peculiar swagger, (always put on by the Japanese samourai when they felt defiant, or wished to express their equality or superiority to another) to commence throwing back the sleeves of his dress, (their first action when about to draw their swords), and to commence singing a certain song of defiance, and to hustle, as if by accident, the man he wished to challenge. This would be immediately responded to by the other fellow, in a similar recognised challenge song; and immediately the

two would have their swords out and go at it "hammer and tongs," until one or other was wounded, if not killed. At night, when they were full of wine, it was dangerous to meet them in the streets, for they were as likely to take a fancy to practise their sword exercise on a wayfarer, as they were to keep them in their sheaths; and it was really an unusual thing to see among the innumerable dogs of the city, one that had not been wounded by these pot-valiant men. But they made the city look lively; they supported an infinite number of tea-houses, and myriads of *gayahags* or singing girls were kept for their amusement. Theatres and shows of all kinds were open, and the numerous *O matsuris* or festivals were of a character very different to anything seen now. And so the Yedo folk often look back with regret upon the days that are gone.

But there are many things a foreigner sees in the city which force a kind of regret upon him. He knows well enough that the government is immensely improved; that the nation is attaining a freedom, not demanded by the people, but conferred by the government, which as yet the people can hardly realize, or see any necessity for. He sees a thirst for knowledge among the upper and middle classes, which is of itself a very happy augury for the future of the nation; and that the government are establishing schools and the means of attaining knowledge to an extent calculated to foster and encourage the desire, as well as to satisfy and assist the seekers. He meets hardly any man in the streets from whom danger may be apprehended, and policemen are met with at every turn, whose presence has greatly reduced crime. But he sees many of the old and venerated landmarks disregarded and going to decay.

In our last we had penetrated the city as far as Shiba, the beautiful, heavily timbered, park-like knoll, where are the wonderfully elaborate temples containing the shrines of six or seven of the Shogoons.

On the way thither we have passed districts with numerous buildings of pretension, many of them temples, fast going to decay. They are far past the "run to seed" stage. They look like the seed-pods that hang on the stalks of a plant even after it has lost its leaves. In many instances they stand in the midst of grounds of some extent, which are as neglected as the edifices themselves; and the kind of deathlike silence and absolute neglect remind one forcibly of Byron's apostrophe to the Hellenic shore,

"'Tis Greece, but living Greece no more."

We recently stood in the main street, among a crowd of Japanese who had assembled to see His Majesty the Mikado pass in his carriage on the occasion of his paying a state visit to a certain public institution. We entered into conversation with a man who seemed to have a great deal to do with the keeping the street clear, although he was in a very seedy kind of European dress, with certainly no pretensions to be called a uniform. There were many police, with whom for some time he was busy, going from one to another and evidently either giving directions or suggestions. At all events they received all he said to them with great respect, and seemed to hear all he had to say as if he had a right to say it. At length he came and stood by us, and after asking our nationality and one or two questions with which Japanese often commence

conversation with a foreigner, we remarked that it was a pleasant thing to see the Mikado driving about the streets among his people, as the sovereigns of other countries do. He, out of politeness, agreed with all we said; and having done so, began to give us his opinion. He thought that all this was as it should be; that the people were attaining an amount of freedom that could not have been thought of even at the time that everybody in the service of the late Shio-goön knew that he was devising schemes for introducing all the changes that have since taken place; not excepting the placing the Mikado in his just position as the *de facto* emperor. "But," he said, "all that might and would have been brought about without the violent upsetting of the prospects in life of hundreds of thousands of men. The plan of Yoshi-nobu he believed to be to make the Mikado in most respects what he is now. He would have established a parliament either of Daimios, or have all owed them to be a kind of upper house, with a parliament consisting of men of ability appointed from each

"province. There would have been no civil war; the reduction of nobles into mere commoners would have been unnecessary; everything would have been settled by the parliament;" (he always made use of the word parliament); "and Yedo would not have been destroyed."

We enquired to what he alluded in this last remark. He said "Perhaps you did not know the city when we called it Yedo, before its name was changed to To-keio." We answered that we had visited it during that time.

"Then" said he "you have only to look around and find a meaning for my remark." He took us a few paces down the street and pointed to a large temple, very deserted and dilapidated looking, that stood at the end of a small street at right angles with the street, and asked:

"Do you remember

"this temple, as it used to be?"

"Yes, very well indeed."

"Had it the appearance then that it has now?"

"No."

"Indeed, no," he said, bitterly. "It was always in good



WASHERWOMAN.

repair. The people flocked to it all day long; the priests were numerous and had the means and the will to do their duty to the temple and to the people; but now you may stand here for half an hour and not see a score of worshippers, and very likely not a single priest. Ah," he added as one came from the back of the temple, "there is one, but if you only read his thoughts by his looks, you can trace the altered condition of his circumstances."

He proceeded to tell us how the present government had been persecuting not only the Christian religion but the Buddhist, which for centuries had existed with Sintoism, side by side in the most friendly manner, often occupying the same temples. He said indignantly:—

"Why should Sintoism, which, although the religion of the Emperor, is the religion of only a small minority of the people, attempt to put down Buddhism, which is the faith of a very large majority? It may be a punishment to us, because too many of us have ceased to have any religion at all. But be that as it may, this government has put its foot upon the neck of Buddhism, and if you go from one temple to another throughout the length and breadth of Yedo, you will hardly find one Buddhist temple that retains the glory of other days. Tokugawa protected Sinto temples, why cannot the Mikado respect ours?"

We returned to the spot where we had commenced our conversation, and for some time he continued to harp on this subject of the priests; at length the current of our discourse was changed by an officer passing along the street, who made a very low obeisance to him, stopping before him to show this mark of respect. He was remarkably well dressed, and we asked what was his rank. He replied, "Oh, he is only an officer of the police—like myself holding a very different position to that he formerly held."

"May we, without impertinence, enquire, what rank you formerly held?"

"No impertinence at all. I am an old Tokugawa hattamoto, and on one occasion was sent by the Tokugawa to Kioto, the bearer of a missive from the Yedo to the Kioto Court. Then, as I passed along the road, the people were obliged to bow down even more submissively than you will see them do to-day when the Mikado comes."

"May we ask whether you hold any office now?"

"A very small one, my salary is under twenty rios a month, and I'm glad to get it."

As he did not tell us what his particular office was, we supposed he preferred to keep it to himself and did not press the question.

The imperial arrival did not take place for fully an hour after our conversation commenced; but from the fact of our having fallen in with such a companion, the delay was not so wearisome as such waitings generally are.

Our friend now began to put many questions to us respecting ourselves; our residence and business in Yokohama; our preference for Yokohama or Yedo; our opinions of the Japanese, and whether we liked the old or new state of things best. To this last we replied:—

"Long before the revolution we saw that it was inevitable; and that during the whole of it we had been favourable to the Tokugawa cause, because we believed that the government of

Yoshi-hisa was honestly the friend of foreigners, and most patriotically desirous of introducing reforms such as he had described in the early part of our conversation. But looking, not at what might have been, but at what actually was, we were satisfied that Japan was now in a far nobler position than she ever was before—whoever had been the author of the change. Our individual position at the moment proved it. We were standing in a crowd of Japanese, in the heart of Yedo, quite unarmed, and without a thought of danger; speaking to a gentleman as friend to friend, who probably five or ten years ago would not have condescended to notice us, or if he did so at all, only to shew his contempt for the "foreign barbarian."

He laughed and replied "Not so bad as that. You know we didn't understand foreigners then so well as we do now. When we met them we knew that they had an uneasy feeling lest we should draw our swords; but we in like manner used to look out of the side of our eye as we passed, lest the foreigner should draw his revolver and shoot us."

"But we never did anything of the kind; and your people have repeatedly cut us down."

"Yes! But most of us—I may say, all the Yedo men—regretted it. We do not admire murderers, be they whomsoever they may. But I assure you that I have seen foreigners take out their revolvers, perhaps only to shew that they had them, in a very menacing manner, and in a way that made me feel very uncomfortable at the time. Besides it has often happened that when we had to request of foreigners that they would keep out of danger that we knew of—such, for instance, as keeping off of the Tocaïdo when particular functionaries passed along—they would answer proudly that their treaty rights were being invaded and they would not consent to abstain. They may not have been to blame, but we thought they were; and they little knew the anxiety we felt in their behalf lest any harm should come to them. There were some princes whose retainers nothing could restrain; and the refusal of foreigners to dismount from their horses, or to leave the road during the passage of a high officer or Daimio, gave great offence. I remember that at the funeral obsequies of the Shiogun who proceeded Yoshi-hisa, one young man, an interpreter of a foreign Legation, insisted in making his way into Shiba, which was then closed not only to foreigners but to Japanese. He was remonstrated with, but he doggedly went on, and under any other circumstances than such a very solemn occasion, he would certainly have been cut down. We should have been blamed, but it would have been entirely through his own fault."

We asked if he knew the name of the young man. He told us, and the legation to which he belonged—but for obvious reasons we do not publish either the one or the other. Our companion added: "He is in good favour with the present government, and is at present in Europe. Probably he would not act so unwisely now, as he has more experience; but I was on duty that day, and trembled for him."

Our conversation continued some time longer, only occasionally interrupted by our companion rushing forward to say something to the police, but he always came straight back, and seemed sorry at length that the word was passed for the people to 'stanirv,' and the guard who preceded the Imperial

carriage hove in sight. The cortège having passed, we bade each other farewell, after he had received our address, and given his promise to 'look us up.'

The procession was nothing very great in the eyes of Europeans, but it must be remembered that the appearance of the Mikado in public is a new thing in Japan, as it is indeed for His Majesty to ride in a carriage at all. The body guard, consisting of thirty-two lancers well mounted on good powerful Japanese ponies, and well dressed and equipped, with four trumpeters, a captain and a lieutenant, led and brought up the cortège. The Mikado occupied the first carriage, which was an open barouche drawn by four horses; and three or four carriages each drawn by two horses, and conveying high officials of the Court and Ministry, followed. His Majesty looked perfectly inanimate, not raising his eyes, or looking to the one side or the other, but seemed to be gazing at nothing. He is pale—not to say decidedly sallow, and nothing of character could be read in his impassive countenance. He is said to be a student, and to possess a quick intellect; and from all we have heard of him, we believe his impulses are really good; but as we have said, nothing of the kind was suggested by his appearance.

(To be continued.)

The Illustrations.

YEDO BASHI.

THE Bridge that bears the name of the city, in Yedo, is a very different structure to that which bears the name of the city in London. Not merely in material—for of course no such structure as London Bridge could be expected in Japan, but even in importance. Yet Yedo Bashi is in the heart of the most busy part of the trading portion of the city of Yedo. In our last number we gave a photograph of Nippon Bashi, the standard from which all distances are measured from Yedo. The next bridge over the same stream is that which forms the subject of our first picture in this number. Yedo Bashi is the bridge to the left of the picture, and the stream running at right angles over which the bridge stretches which occupies the centre of the picture will give some idea of how the canals cross each other like so many ordinary streets all over the town. The fish salesmen occupy the greater part of the district on one side of the water, extending from Nippon to Yedo Bashi, and not long ago as we strolled through the street from the latter, we counted no less than eleven large sharks in four shops, waiting to be cut up and sold as food for the people. The houses, the gables of which are seen in the picture, are all fireproof godowns or warehouses, generally full of goods. Cargo boats occupy the other side of the canal, and the punts seen in the foreground—not unlike Thames barges—are flat bottomed boats for carrying mud or stone ballast.

AKASAKA GO-MONG.

ALL the gates of Japan are more or less of the same design. That depicted on page 286 is one of the gates of the Castle, not unfrequently visited by foreigners; as from it there

is a remarkably good view. The picture, however, only serves to show the massive stones used in the construction of the walls at each gate, and the kind of geometrical manner in which the stones are cut and fitted, without mortar in the ordinary wall.

VIEW ON THE MOAT, YEDO.

WRITERS who have expatiated on the *ris in urbe* character of many parts of Yedo will surely be supported by those who see the photograph on page 287. It is on the Castle moat, only a short distance from the gate mentioned above. The foliage of Japan at this time of the year, surpasses in variety both of form and colour anything we have ever seen elsewhere, and such beautiful banks as that which makes the background of this scene abound more or less all over the country. The light and fleecy bamboo, the tree camellia, the dark pines and other unbragous trees with shrubs in infinite variety, all lend their charms, and together constitute delightfully refreshing bits of landscape, and in Yedo there a score of places as picturesque as this.

OFFICERS OF THE NEW POLICE, YOKOHAMA.

THE Japanese are now learning to estimate the value of a properly organized police force at its true worth, and the past year has seen a revolution in the management of police duties, and the material of those who perform them. The police of the principal cities are now neatly and serviceably dressed, and they patrol on boats somewhat after the fashion of London policemen. They are armed with a staff which they always carry in their hand, but they do not often use them. The officer seated in the picture on page 289 is Takeda, the chief of the Yokohama force, and the other two are his *suh*. It was of old one of the most constant complaints made by foreigners, that in spite of the very high land tax they pay to government, the police force was so inefficient. But since the formation of the force on its present footing, this outcry has ceased. The improvement is very marked.

THE GATE OF THE CONFUCIAN TEMPLE, YEDO.

THIS is the gate of the building in which the exhibition in Yedo was held. It is on another of those fine wooded rises that give such pleasure to the eye of the visitor to Yedo. As we give an account of the exhibition to-day, it is needless to say more about the picture.

The Period.

KIOTO EXHIBITION.

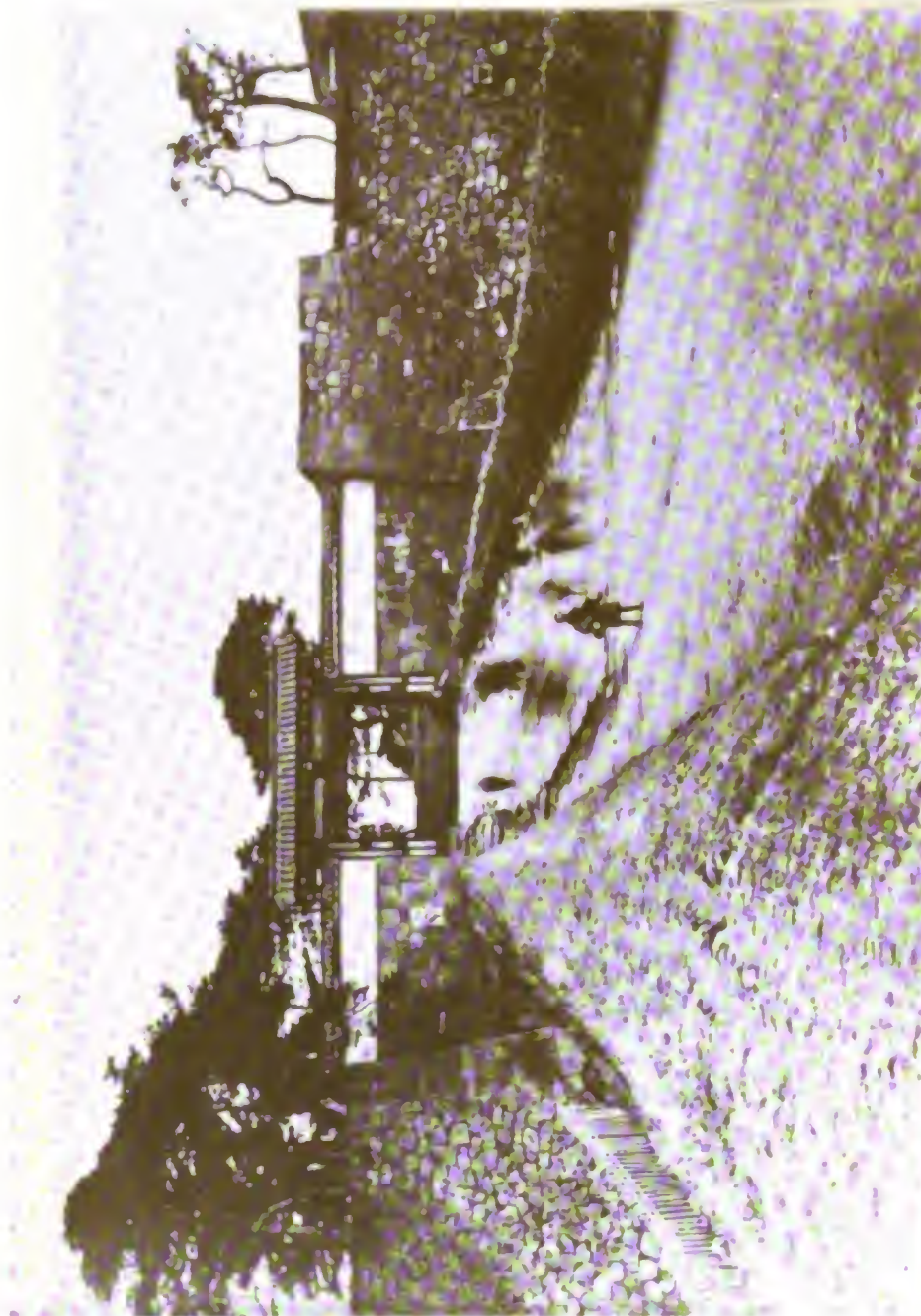
(From a Special Correspondent.)

April 21st, 1872.

(Continued.)

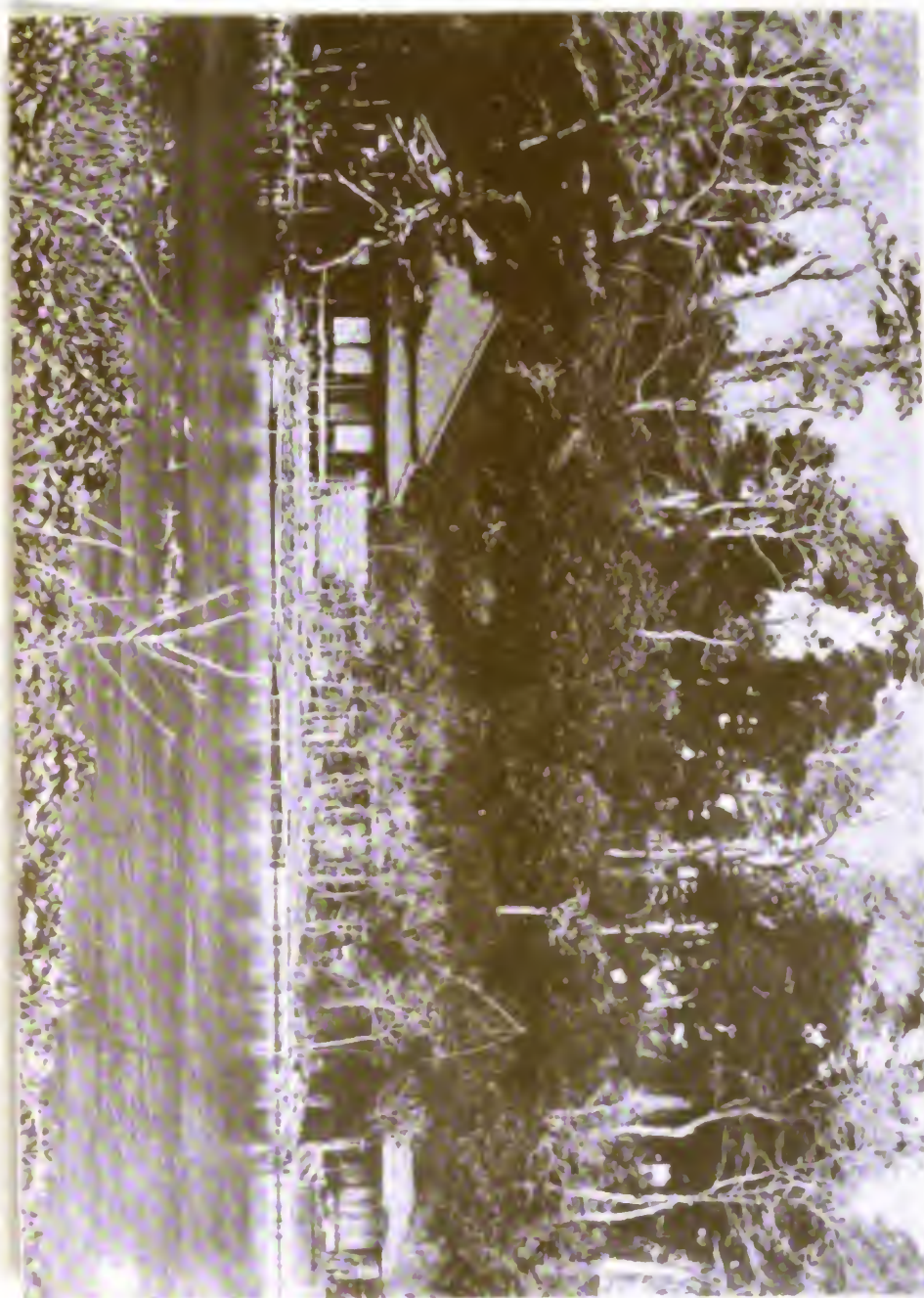
Rattling over the wide and decently macadamized streets at a great pace for the Kioto jinriksha men can go well when they like, I make the best of my way to the Honganji branch of the Exhibition, which Honganji lies some 3 to 4 miles in a direction about S.W. by W. I should guess from the hotels. On my way I observe two or three of the shops have glass windows, such as one would see in the "general shop" of an

THE FAR EAST.



Алиак Го-хоро, Уидо.

THE FAR EAST.



VIEW ON THE MOAT, YEDO.

English village. As we near Honganji the streets are more crowded and the houses of a lower class from which I drew the conclusion that what would be our best quarter namely the West end is here the reverse. I shall not attempt to describe the temple buildings or surroundings of Honganji now—merely noting that it is said to have been at one time double the extent, which it now is, and yet to be one of the finest temples in Japan still. Passing a richly decorated gateway on our right which was closed, we passed through a less imposing entrance and found ourselves in an inner courtyard. Crossing this we at last reach the object of our search. I say search, for the place seemed to be unknown to either of our men of burthen. Passing by a few common place looking toys, our interpreter, whose stock of English is exceedingly limited, but in whom, in the almost total absence of foreign inscriptions we were fain to put our trust, calls our attention to a pair of mummy-like cylindrical objects carved over with coloured scroll-work—and assures us that they are candles which were moulded upwards of a century ago. I must say that after this none of his statements surprised me as I thought if such prominently combustible objects as candles could be preserved for such a long series of years, nothing short of an ancient ice cream or mediæval "wolah rabbit" ought to be treated with incredulity. Long tables stretch from end to end of the corridor we are now in, but except to glance at an occasional drawing on the walls or in some book upon the tables we do not stop so long. The beautiful specimens of ancient and modern calligraphy are so much double dutch to us—thanks to the want of translations to the inscriptions or of interpreters, who can explain the native ones to us. A wooden notice board, all but obliterated, is stated to be nearly 800 years old. I note some quaint native copperplate engravings. Some folding books embellished with richly dressed figures, the dresses being of real silk in low relief. A very handsome gothic like screen our guide stated to be Chinese. Now to two regular crystal palace stalls one devoted to ordinary fans; the other dolls some of the usual Japanese type others of a superior stamp being dressed to represent courtiers and attendants of the Dairisamma. Leaving these we enter a large room filled with ores, earths, stones and other minerals. China clay, petrified wood, crystals, marble, amber, jade, malachite, amethyst, fossils, &c. A small and uninteresting collection of glass, chiefly Japanese. A very fine specimen of the sword fish's weapon which cannot be far short of 9 feet in length.

A lot of native nostrums or rather the raw material for compounding same, such as old half decayed bones, snakes, beetles, &c., &c. A lot of foreign drugs, &c., one of the latter being a bar of bad soap which has become covered with a thick white efflorescence. More drugs this time chiefly natives a great variety of seeds amongst others mustard with which is shown a specimen of native flour of mustard. A small and anything but remarkable looking lot of screens, and then come the flowers and plants in pots, here I do not find much that is new, a few pretty ferns, a young currant bush, the usual decrepit, trained and distorted miniature trees, a basket of some mould or compost good for potting plants in, and I find myself giving up my pass to the attendant and on my way to my temporary dwelling place.

If in these letters I have touched but slightly upon the beauties natural and artificial with which Kioto abounds, it has been from a fear of taking up too much of your space—and not from want of appreciation of the marvels of this most interesting of cities. With the exception of Shiba the sublime which, I take it is unique of its kind. Yedo disappointed me greatly—so has Kioto, but just as agreeably as Yedo did the reverse. I have but one regret, and that is that I have not the skill to portray the fascinations of this glorious old city—could I but do them justice, Yokohama would speedily be deserted by all who could take up the scrip and staff for the pilgrimage.

THE YEDO EXHIBITION.

The only objection we have to the Yedo Exhibition is, that we had to visit it thrice before we could obtain admission, the first time we essayed having been at the very hour selected for the visit of His Majesty the Mikado; and the second and third times, there were so many waiting outside, until there was room for them inside, that it appeared an almost hopeless expenditure of time, to make one of the expectants. However, on the third occasion, we were just leaving, not at all in the best of humours at the strict impartiality of the officials at the gates, although

we ought to have been well pleased with their politeness—certainly far exceeding anything a foreigner would have received under similar circumstances in any European country when we were called back and asked to enter at once; and in order that the crowd might not demur at the favour shown to us many were allowed to enter the gate when it was opened to admit us. When we got inside the gate, we found that we ought to have obtained a ticket or *fu*, at a little shop at some short distance from the place, which not having been aware of, we were about leaving to repair the omission, when one of the attendants asked us to wait a moment; and disappearing, he quickly returned with permission for us to enter without a ticket; and we take this opportunity of acknowledging the kindness and civility of all the officials.

The exhibition is held in the old Confucian Temple, adjoining the Banbusho or ministry of education. It is a building of considerable pretensions, approached by a series of flights of wide stone steps; which, however, do not lead straight up to the building; but from them one has to turn to the right to the great gate of the Temple which is entirely surrounded by a wall, the boundary of the steps. The effect that might have been obtained in such a commanding site is, therefore entirely lost; and a feeling of disappointment is experienced to see so fine a situation so entirely lost for all scenic purposes. Such fine trees, in all the exquisite beauty of their spring verdure, cast their shadow over the grounds and wave in grace and beauty over the roofs, that even now it were the easiest thing possible, by the mere removal of the unsightly walls to present a noble picture to the eye; but as it is certain that no such sacrifice at the shrine of beauty and art, will be made, it is of no use dilating upon it.

We pass through the gates and find ourselves in a large quadrangle the back of which is occupied by the great Temple, and the three sides by a kind of cloister. In front of the temple, and facing the gates, the first thing that strikes one, is a huge fish, covered with scales of gold, one of those ornaments almost always seen embellishing the two ends of the roof of every castle, gateway, or great temple. This, we were told, was once one of the ornaments of the temple roof. Like the ball of St. Pauls, it looks much larger when close to it, than it does when on the roof. It is hardly possible, however, to hear, without a shade of doubt, that this bright yellow metal covering, is real gold. On one side of the Courtyard is a long stand of plants, some of them rare, and many of them beautiful.

The exhibition itself, occupies the cloisters and the temple. Passing into the former, to the left of the gate, we enter what forms a small square room, and facing us, over the opposite doorway, is a picture of the London Exhibition of 1851. The few objects in this room are a very ancient wood carving of "the first physician" He sits with crossed legs, his head covered with a cloth (carved) under which are two little prominences jutting up—very like horns; and strongly suggestive of a very different celebrity. The nails of his hands and feet too are far more like claws than anything else; and had we been told it was an object of worship of the Yezidis, we could have been better satisfied as to its appropriateness. There are two or three pictures on the ordinary Japanese scrolls, of no merit hanging on the walls, and two castings in iron of Corinthian pillars surmounted by Equestrian statues complete the show in this room. Passing on the whole exhibition partakes more of the character of a museum than of what we are apt to consider an "Exhibition" should be. And if we say that to foreigners there is much of a very secondary character to be seen, we must at the same time remark that the object of this collection was not simply to gratify them, but to instruct the Japanese. If foreigners will go, there is plenty to interest them, if they are capable of being interested by museums of any kind. They will see here on the walls, pictures of the most common description, even including three "Tableaux" of specimens of French manufactures—such for instance as a *Tableau d'Agriculture*, a mere factory sheet of engravings of various implements made by some enterprising firm. They will see some coloured engravings, of no particular merit or demerit, some wretched daubs of oil painting, and two or three really good highly artistic pictures. But these are not the things they need look at. Let them turn their eyes to the various cases in which are specimens of Japanese art of many kinds. First a case showing the numerous ways in which paper is folded; the old Japanese saddlery, armour, and arms; pictures of Japanese celebrities of great age. There is a case containing little sample squares of the silks purchased for the Chinese Emperor's bride. There are cases of small Chinese figures (very pretty) brought home and exhibited by the Embassy. There is a small specimen of the earliest Japanese printing, 1,500 years old. There are portraits of Yoritomo, Taiko sama, Nobunanga, Ashikaga, the first Satsuma, cum multis aliis. Crochery in small quantity is there to shew how closely Japanese can imitate foreign delf if they try. There are specimens of all kinds, of musical instruments, ancient and modern, Japanese, and Chinese. There is an original dispatch of Taiko-sama's another of Yoritomo's. A picture of the first CORAN (?) who arrived to teach Japanese civilization. A small bamboo table tied together with thongs, very ancient, to shew how they managed before they had glue and iron tools. Several bronzes, none of any particular interest to foreigners. A few (very few) specimens of very first rate old lacquer. Some of the presents made by the Emperor of China—we did not clearly understand whether to the Embassy, or to the Tenno. Stone implements of attack, before they had swords—Minerals, Fossils, stuffed specimens of natural history, birds, beasts and fishes; specimens of woods; and indeed of many things too numerous to mention.

THE FAR EAST.



OFFICERS OF THE NEW POLICE, YOKOHAMA.

All should pay a visit to the Exhibition—but not with the idea that they are going to what they have been used to elsewhere, whoever goes intelligently to observe, and comes away disappointed will be hard to please. Our hope is, however, that the desire of all foreigners will be to encourage and foster the spirit that has set on foot this and the Kioto Exhibition; and probably, if they do so; and lend their aid, in good time, to those native gentlemen who are most anxious for the education and improvement of their countrymen, an exhibition of a far more ambitious kind will be ere long inaugurated.

CANTON.*

On reaching Hongkong, we went immediately to the Canton steamer, without even landing. The walking beam was already in motion, and we had barely time to get on board before she moved off.

There are two of these steamers on the line, running alternate days. They call them "American steamers"—under English colors, might be added; they leave Hongkong at eight o'clock in the morning, and reach Canton early in the afternoon. The change from the tumbling, pitching, rolling steamship with its many disagreeable odors, to this clean, commodious, well ventilated "American steamer," moving along up the bay without the slightest "motion," seemed like being transported to fairy-land. The distance is ninety miles up the narrow bay, resembling a broad river, till you enter the Pearl River upon which Canton is situated. The river runs into the bay and the runs into the river, and how far they run into each other, or where one ends and the other begins, is difficult to say. The hills that bound the bay are barren and uninteresting, but after entering the river, sloping hills and broad valleys meet the eye. A good tiffin was served at one o'clock; as far as soup and fish, entrees and courses were concerned, it might fairly be classed with that species of meal generally denominated dinner. After recent experiences of seasickness, we were prepared to enjoy anything, provided it was not on the sea, and we did enjoy the boat and society, the scenery, and specially the dinner.

Within about twelve miles of Canton you pass Whampoa on the left. Here are fine docks, a few foreign houses, and the larger vessels which enter the river, the water being too shallow to allow them to proceed to Canton. There are a few steamers and sailing vessels lying here, but not much appearance of business, several pagodas are to be seen, differing in their style of architecture from those in the North of China. There is a species of banyan tree prevalent here; this and other evergreen trees make the country look quite cheerful for winter. A long line of low hills commences just west of Canton, running close past it on the north and extending to the east towards Hongkong. As you approach Canton, one of the first things you notice is, that the city wall runs up over one of these hills, and that just at the highest point there is a five storied pagoda.

Numerous peculiar structures resembling towers attract attention as you overlook the city. They are high square buildings, with flat roofs. The substantial unplastered brick walls are pierced with small iron grated windows. These you are told are pawnshops, and you wonder how so many are supported.

The next strange object that strikes the eye is still more unsightly. All over the city in every direction, far above the housetops, higher than the tower-like pawnshops, perched upon the fraillest kind of a bamboo structure, are little houses, just large enough to accommodate one man. These are watch-towers, erected and kept up only during the dry weather. The watchman's duty is to look out for and report the breaking out of any fire.

The river forks opposite the city, uniting near Whampoa. At the fork is a commodious and safe harbour, with a large number of steamers and sailing vessels at anchor. The river runs nearly east, and near the north bank is a fine island containing most of the foreign residences and business places. It is entirely surrounded by a strong well built stone embankment. A broad street runs round in next to the water, and another through the middle from east to west. The buildings front to the water.

The city wall run parallel to the north bank, but a short distance from the river, with a dense suburb between. There is another large suburb on the south side of the river. The streets are narrow, and in most respects resemble those of every other Chinese city. They are as narrow, but a little cleaner, and the shops are finer and the buildings much stronger and better structures.

During all our residence in China, we could never divine how it was that the school geography we studied in childhood represented "the Chinese selling rats and puppies for pies," but here was the solution. Almost the first thing we met was a market for puppies and kittens, and not far away were stalls—the identical ones from which the picture had been made—and here hang the rats in bunches. The rats are so dried and mummy looking that they might be the ones which hung for their picture some thirty years ago, but that this food is said to make the hair grow upon bald heads, and may therefore be in great demand. It was late in the day when we visited the saloon where dog meat is served up. We were, therefore, unable to secure a puppy stew or dog outlet. The vendor, who was in the act of washing up his dishes, assured us that he should have a supply on the morrow. We objected to the stall fed dog we saw tied up, saying we never are black dog's meat. He replied that

he should keep one till fatter. Not far away we visited a tea garden or Chinese restaurant. The building were nearly new, a fine specimen of native architecture; the grounds were neatly laid out with walks and ornamented with flowers, shrubs, and trees. Immense mirrors, with heavy gilt frames reflected and multiplied the saloons and courts. The kitchen attached was large and scrupulously clean. All sorts of dishes, in various stages, were being prepared on tables arranged along the sides of the rooms, but nothing to be seen to offend the eye of the most fastidious.

In the temple visited, were multitudes zealously worshipping their idols. It is said there has been a great revival of idolatry, and several hundred thousand dollars expended in rebuilding and repairing temples.

The shops for the sale of articles manufactured from precious stones, gold, and silver, ivory, &c., are very numerous, and display articles of great variety and beauty.—*N. C. Herald.*

CHUSAN.

Chusan is twenty miles long, from six to ten wide and fifty-one in circumference. Its population is said to be 100,000. Tinghai, the capital city, is situated on the south coast. It stands half-a-mile from the beach, in a fertile plain about 2½ miles long and 2 deep—taking the greatest stretch and the greatest depth. It is connected with the suburb of Tautan, off which the shipping lies, by a good stone causeway and by two canals. The walls are about three miles in circumference and it is said to contain about 30,000 inhabitants.

One Chinese city is very much like another, and Tinghai is no exception to the rule. Its shops are not particularly rich, but its streets are perhaps a trifle cleaner than is usual. The general appearance is that of contentment and prosperity, though not of wealth. The walls have just been repaired, at a reputed cost of Tls. 20,000. The outlay is sheer waste, from a warlike point of view, but as a matter of appearance and convenience, it has done some good. A capital view of the city can be had, from the hill over which the Cameronian regiment entered, on the occasion of its first capture. The spur juts some distance into the city; let us walk along it and look about. There, just below, is the yamen of Chang Tze-kwan, Vice-Admiral of the Chekeang fleet. Chusan is supposed to be the head quarters of this fleet, and the Admiral commanding resides here. There are two of his junks in harbour now, and we saw two at Lukong; very respectable looking vessels, carrying ten nine-pounders and a crew of thirty men each. They are copper-bottomed too, which is a foreign idea. They are Canton built, came up two or three years ago, and, so far as I can make out, belong to Cheng Tze-kwan himself. He leases them to the Government or, I suppose, receives a large sum to find the fleet. He served in days gone by under the notorious Apak, whom he succeeded as Vice-Admiral. The Ningpo Tectai (General) is supreme chief over the naval as well as the military forces in his division.

A little on the right, near the South Gate, is the Roman Catholic Cathedral—a rather large building of distinctively foreign architecture. It seems to be always carefully closed, unless when service is going on. At least I have always found it so.

About a mile outside the West Gate, is the residence of the priest in charge of the Chusan Mission. It is prettily situated at the foot of a hill, and surrounded by a number of outhouses which appear to be occupied by farm labourers. I believe the Mission owns a good deal of property on the island. The Bishop of Chekeang is here on a visitation, just now.

But for a really extensive view—a view, too, of thoroughly distinctive as well as beautiful country, that high hill behind is the one to climb. It is pretty steep; probably the best way is to start from the seashore, near the stone fort and to walk up the sloping ridge—a mile and a half perhaps. You see many similar ones during your cruise, and learn that they were built for beacon fires in the days when Japanese fleets used to harry the coast of China. Directly a Japanese ship was seen from the outermost watch-tower the three beacon fires were lighted, and the signal passed from hill to hill.

But here we are at the top of the hill, and as I cannot describe scenery myself, let Laurence Oliphant speak for me. He

* Called City of Rains, because five gulls once visited it, riding on rains.



GATE OF THE CONFUCIAN TEMPLE, YEDO.

went up with Lord Elgin, in March 1859—just thirteen years ago, to-day—under the guidance of the Catholic missionary then living on the island. And here is what he says:—"From this elevation spot, at an elevation of 1200 or 1600 feet above the sea, we looked over a fertile valley teeming with life and rich with cultivation; and, throwing ourselves on the grass after our scramble, indulged in vain regrets as our eyes wandered over the loveliness at our feet, at the infatuation which ever induced us to relinquish a spot not only so highly favoured by nature in point of fertility and scenery, but possessing one of the finest harbours on the coast of China, a commercial position at the outlet of the Yangtze-kiang totally unrivalled, and political advantages of capabilities and situation, such as no other spot upon the coast of China can boast. Fortunately we had but little breath to spend in sighs; but to judge from the headlong course we took to reach the bottom, at the peril of our necks, the holy man who accompanied us must have suspected that despair was at the bottom of our wrecklessness; for on our arriving at the bottom, with impeded utterance and many compliments on Lord Elgin's activity, he went on to assure us that the population of Chusan preserved most flattering and agreeable reminiscences of British rule, and would receive us with open arms whenever we thought proper to resume possession."

As I have said before, we did resume possession in 1860, but resigned it again. What a place Chusan would have been if we had kept it. Of course, it would have been chiefly useful as a naval station, and as a sanitarium for our troops. The island has no minerals, like Formosa; it relies chiefly on agriculture and on its fisheries, so we could never have developed any great wealth, here. But the mere presence of troops and ships would have created life and stir; and would have necessitated frequent communication with Shanghai that would have induced constant visits from the residents. A hotel would

have been built to accommodate them, trips would have increased with the facilities afforded, and communication would have become more frequent in answer to the demand. I should have now to write of a large hotel, villa residences on the hills, and regular steam communication—or rather I should not have to write at all, for Chusan and everything about it would be familiar to everybody. Perhaps it is so now, to a great many; but there are still some who do not remember the olden time, and who have not risked their lives in a Chinese boat. These may perhaps care to read my jottings.

I have already avowed incompetence to describe scenery; so I can't pretend to describe the beauty of the views that might be commanded from the villa windows, nor botanical or geological resources that would occupy enquiring visitors. I have enlisted Laurence Oliphant's aid to sketch a special scene. Let me ask Dr. Williams to give a more general idea.

The general aspect of this (Chusan) and the neighbouring islands and coasts is that of ridges of hills steep and occasionally running into peaks; between these ridges, in Chusan, are fertile and well-watered valleys, most of which run to the sea and contain a small stream in their bosoms. The mouths of these valleys have a dyke along the beach which converts them into plain of greater or less extent through which run canals used both for irrigation and navigation. Rice and barley are the produce of the plains and beans, yams, and sweet potatoes are grown on the sides of the hills; every spot of arable soil being cultivated, and terraces constructed on most of the slopes. The view from the tops of the ridges, looking athwart them or around the valleys to seaward, is highly picturesque. The prevailing rocks on Chusan belong to the ancient volcanic class, comprising many varieties but principally clay-stone trachyte and compact and porphyritic felspar. The former

affords good material of building and paving, and its extensively quarried by the inhabitants. The geological character of the whole group is similar to that on this island. The domestic animals reared are those used for food, as pigs, geese, ducks, and fowls; the horned cattle are few in number and employed in agriculture, sheep and goats are seldom seen. Timber trees are scarce, a kind of fir being the common covering of the untilled hills; neither are fruit trees plentiful."

It is needless to say that this description gives a very fair idea of the average aspect of the island. A botanist could add a few more trees and plants, to those enumerated; and another man might think some islands—Chusan itself, for instance, and Tygo-san—deserve even a warmer picture, while Kintan and others are paler than the sketch. But he would probably spoil, by introducing detail, a picture which is intended to be general, and had better leave it as it stands. The inhabitants of Chusan have a deserved reputation for hardihood, which they justified during the rebellion. The Taepings tried to land here in 1861 or 1862, but were beaten off by the people and did not renew their attempt. They used to find vent for their energy in a less creditable way. Piracy and the Chusan archipelago used to be cognate terms; and a locality better suited for the purpose, it would be difficult to find—the multiplicity of channels nooks and bays affording splendid shelter. But I believe very little of the kind goes on now. The frequent cruises of British gunboats, and even an occasional visit from a steamer carrying the Chinese flag, seem to have convinced the pirates that their day is over. Steam is too much for them. And so the theory of protecting the fisheries, in pursuance of which Chinese gunboats are stationed about the archipelago, is pretty well exploded. But that is no reason, from a Chinese point of view, for removing them.

In the olden days, the pirates used to vary their amusements afloat by an occasional raid on shore. I saw a splendid chase a few years ago, when passing one of these islands; the people had turned on some of these rascals and were chovying them, in full view, all along the hillside. The pirates at last dashed down to the shore, where a jingal ball from above dropped one; another took to the water and swam gallantly for fifty or hundred yards, towards another island about half-a-mile off. But a jingal ball overtook him also, and he was fain to turn round and struggle back to shore. Our boat carried us out of sight just as he touched the land, where a crowd of men were awaiting him. But a couple of shots which we heard soon after, left little doubt as to his fate.

One word more before I leave Chusan, about the Tinghai Citadel. This, as I have said before, is built on a rock that rises abruptly from the coast, nearly in front of the city. Two stone batteries are constructed on its front, and the top is encircled by battlements. The Chinese, however, have neither the art nor the pluck to avail themselves fully of its natural strength. What is most interesting about it is the representation of a Buddhist hell, in the Temple which crowns the summit. The idea of building a cathedral in a fortress, is hardly consistent with our notions; it would seem about the most likely place for it to get damaged. But the association is quite natural in China. The soldier likes the commanding point; the priest likes the fine view; and both have their will. The Chinghai Citadel is similarly sanctified. To return however to Tinghai I have never elsewhere seen so good a representation of Hell. To describe it is beyond the power of my pen; and unfortunately I cannot fall back on Lawrence Oliphant this time, as he does not appear to have seen it. The whole thing is a representation of the most horrible tortures, supposed to be inflicted on the wicked hereafter. A number of figures averaging from 6 to 18 inches in height represent the various personages, from fiendmanthus down to the lowest criminal. There are various courts, with judges, officers and tortures peculiar

to each. Every device that imagination could suggest and colour afford, has been employed to heighten the effect. The torturers are sometimes represented with heads of horses, dogs or bulls; sometimes as giants with faces of fiendish cruelty. Here is a bridge of El Sirat over which wretched ghosts are being urged by green demons who evidently find sport in the occupation—knowing that their victims cannot cross, but will inevitably fall over among the serpents which are stretching their necks up greedily from below. Here are people being boiled in oil, here others being sawn in twain; some are having their tongues torn out; others being burned in fire; in short every form of torture that the most horrid superstition could devise, is represented—and represented with considerable artistic skill. The sternness of the judges, the gloating cruelty of the officers, and the agony of the victims are admirably depicted; and all accessories are carefully and completely worked out. I have seen like representations in other temples, but none where the features of the images were so well executed. The joss-house at Tinghai is really well worth seeing. The next thing is to see the island of temples, Pootoo.—N. C. Herald.

G.

April 20th.

An extraordinary feat has just been performed by a Buddhist priest, with the view of raising money to build a temple at Soochow, whence the man had come on a begging expedition. The project of erecting the temple had been started ten years ago, but since then the religious enthusiasm of the Chinese has been roused only to the extent of Tls. 3,000, and as the sum required was Tls. 10,000, it was felt necessary to resort to more energetic measures. Emissaries were therefore sent out through the country to obtain assistance. The one above mentioned arrived here a few weeks ago, but found people indifferent to his holy object, and very unwilling to part with their dollars. With a devotion more than worthy of the cause, he resolved to stir up some interest and cause money to flow in by an extraordinary expedient. He announced among the Chinese that he would allow himself to be locked up in a wooden box for seven days, during which period he would remain in an upright position, and without food or sleep. On Wednesday afternoon, he was accordingly placed in a cage about 2½ feet wide and 5½ feet high, just sufficiently large to admit him standing upright. The bottom of the cage was studded with nails, so that his feet should have space only between the nails sufficient for them to rest on and a couple of slight bars in front formed a rest for his arms. The native public were invited to prove the genuine character of the mortification, by locking up the good man themselves if they pleased, and about thirty people brought locks of different kinds and secured the door as many times over. The cage was a close one, with a few open bars near the bottom for the admission of air. It was placed in a joss-room in Hoopoh road, passing in and out of which a crowd of people might be seen day and night, during the seven days; religious exercises being engaged in the while, by the priests. The devotee endured his painful incarceration with remarkable fortitude, the only relief afforded him being an occasional glass of water; and he emerged yesterday at noon, looking a little the worse. On examination, his pulse was found to beat 64, and was steady, while his skin was moist though hot. After his release, the cage was broken up and sold piecemeal to the Chinese, every nail bringing more than its weight in silver. The desired result of calling forth liberal subscriptions was also attained, amounts from Tls. 500 downwards, being freely paid by wealthy Chinese.—N. C. Herald.

THE FAR EAST 6 vols. (Reprinted Academic Edition)

昭和40年9月10日 発行 価 値 全6巻 ¥70,000.-

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編 集 者 徳川林政史研究所
代 表 者 所 三 男
発 行 者 新 田 満 夫

東京都新宿区四谷1丁目17番地
発 行 所 株式会社 雄 松 堂 書 店

製 版・紙張判読 印 刷・杉 山 実 小谷野敏司 製 本・金子新造

